GOLD CAMP RIVAL OF CRIPPLE CREEK

Prospectors Are Rushing by Hundreds to Waunita Springs, Col.

WOMAN'S TALK BETRAYED

Wife of Discoverer of Ore Told Innocently About It at the "Store."

DENVER, Col., Saturday.—"Gold is where you find it." With this phrase stamped upon their minds, one thousand prospectors are now scouring the hills and gulches for miles near Waunita Springs, in Gunnison county.

For five miles on each side of the Independence Mine No. 1, where J. C. Bowerman recently made a rich strike of free gold, claims have been staked off by experienced mining men, by some less experienced and by still others who could not distinguish the difference between a chunk of coal and a copper specimen. But there is gold in the mountains, it is in the Bowerman mine and it may be in many other places in the vicinity.

As is natural, the principal point of interest in the mountains near Waunita Springs is the scene of the recent great strike. Here the prospector reaching the vicinity goes first, examines the little nuggets, studies the formations and then with hope in his breast starts out to find his fortune.

Nine out of every ten men who have done any prospecting in the vicinity of the gold strike say developments will show gold in large quantities. Nine out of ten who went to Cripple Creek when the strike was made there said it was no good. The indications are better in Gunnison county than in any new camp ever started in Colorado, is the way the great majority of the prospectors now at the camps put it.

Discoverer's Wife Started Rush.

Among the nearly one thousand men camping out and prospecting in the hills near Bowerman camp there is only one woman. That is Mrs. Bowerman. While her husband is working on the claims Mrs. Bowerman remains in the tent at the mouth of Bowerman Gulch. Here she greets all visitors cordially, cheerfully shows the fine specimens of free gold taken from the big strike and displays every evidence of being a happy and contented woman.

"I only want to be as rich as Stratton was," said Mrs. Bowerman, "that will satisfy me. Then I will go back to Pueblo and see my friends. I used to do washing for lots of people there and I like every one of them. I don't think I will have to wash any more for a living. Oh, no! I expect to have $11,000,000."

The story of how the discovery of gold came out through Mrs. Bowerman's unconscious betrayal is an interesting one. Mrs. Bowerman and her husband were encamped at the foot of what he now calls Wealthy Mountain, on the summit of which is located the body of ore that he discovered.

At the store where the Bowermans obtained the supplies for the family larder Mrs. Bowerman was treated with the sincere courtesy of the hills. Therefore, the visits to "the store" were pleasant breaks in the monotony of a tiresome existence.

Bowerman delved and worked and calculated. The glitter of yellow treasure was in his mind's eye for weeks. At last it was a reality to the extent that he found the treasure, though he did not know in what quantity. He did not say much of his find in the family circle. But he carried to the camp sacks filled with rock that was studded with glittering yellow.

Admired the Pretty Rock.

The prospector's wife admired the curious rock. She carried pieces of it about. At the store one day she exhibited some of these pieces. In the hills men are "wise." So the talk of rock were admired without a display of undue curiosity.

One fine specimen that Mrs. Bowerman displayed was passed from hand to hand in the store, commented upon as beautiful, though its value was not mentioned.

"Where did you find it?" finally asked one of the men in a drawl calculated to indicate only mild curiosity, with an emphasis to convey a desire for polite conversation.

"Oh, my husband has a whole lot of it," replied Mrs. Bowerman, in accents of wifely pride. "It's in sacks at the camp."

"Well, where does he get it?" was the next question. "It's mighty pretty rock."

"Why, he digs it out up at the top of the mountain above the camp," replied Mrs. Bowerman. Then the subject was changed and the prospector's wife went home.

At daylight the next morning twenty-five men were sitting about on the mountain. Every one had staked claims and each was prepared to dig for treasure. That was the beginning of the "rush."

Predicts Great Future.

In an interview here Colonel W. H. Combs, a Colorado mining man of twenty years' experience, who just returned from a tour of inspection of the new camp, said:—

"There is certainly every indication that the district will develop into camps fully as important as Cripple Creek, Creede, Leadville or Aspen. Of course, you understand that at present all this is largely a matter of opinion, but there is not, to my knowledge, an old miner who has visited the new camp but says prospects are better in this locality than they were in either of the other leading camps in Colorado when these camps were at the same stage of development. It has a better quality of surface quartz, and the geological formation, in so far as it has been analyzed, points to a rich bearing quartz field.

"The country is covered with a heavy growth of pine timber. The trees are tall and straight as arrows. There would be no trouble in getting all the timber needed to timber mines, and the coal camps are not so far away but that the railroads could deliver coal there at a reasonable cost. The ground is covered to a depth of two to three inches with pine needles, and in many places the quartz outcrops through these needles.

"The present condition of affairs is such that the country is ripe for a new gold strike; the whole State wants it, and I believe this is going to be an excellent point."

KEPT HIS PLEDGE, MAY COST HIS LIFE

Giant Blacksmith Left Off Drinking and Became a Physical Wreck.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Saturday.—Albert Weizmann a giant blacksmith, with a mind as powerful as his muscles, swore off drinking a few weeks ago. The other afternoon he was sent to jail a mental and physical wreck. But he had kept his word.

"It is probable the struggle against the habit was too much for him," said Police Surgeon Garstang, "but his determination carried him through to the bitter end and utter collapse."

Even when the doctor who called prescribed whiskey Weizmann hesitated before he followed the instructions. Weizmann is a complete nervous wreck. Shaking like an aspen, he could not hold his own coffee cup or medicine spoon to his lips and was a pitiful sight to those about the jail, who feared that he would die before he could be taken to the hospital.

HAILSTONES MARKED CHILDREN.

STROUDSBURG, Pa., Saturday.—Reports continue to come, telling of the damage from the recent hail storm. At McMichael's hailstones two inches thick fell and horses struck by the missiles became unmanageable. Umbrellas were cut into shreds. Children struck by the hailstones still bear the marks.

FREIGHT TRAFFIC HEAVY.

BIRDSBORO, Pa., Saturday.—Freight traffic on the Wilmington and Columbia division of the Reading Railway has not been as heavy as at present for many years. Several of the main line's heaviest locomotives are being used on the grade between Birdsboro and Joanna to hasten the movement.

WOMAN HERMIT LIVES ON ISLAND

Mrs. Penelope Morris Owns and Occupies Rumley's Hammock, N. C.

CAN DO WORK OF ANY MAN

Widowed and Bereft of Children She Spends Her Days in Great Activity

BEAUFORT, N. C., Saturday.—Thirty miles to the eastward, with her home on a wooded island, known thereabouts as a "hammock," lives a woman hermit whose life is that of a man, and who has all the address and vigor of the sterner sex. Her island home covers some fifty acres, and is known as Rumley's Hammock, and her name is Penelope Morris.

Mrs. Morris is fifty-three years old. She has the stature as well as the strength of a man. Born on her island, which her father owned, she has spent all her life there. It is her world. On every side is a wide stretch of water, her island being in one of the North Carolina sounds.

Her home, a one story wooden structure, with odd roof, was built early in the last century by her father. On the island and the marshes, which on one side adjoin it, her ponies and cattle have their range. In the winter she devotes herself largely to fishing and oystering, and her skill with the nets and the tongs is such as to make her equal to the men in that business.

Her boat was built entirely by herself, and she also cut and made its sails. She is a capital sailor, so good a one in fact, that it is said she can take any kind of a boat anywhere in the long chain of sounds or out to sea through any one of the inlets in this section. She is a good shot, and during the season kills ducks and shore birds.

Her nearest neighbors, who live some ten miles away, declare that she is "a match for any of the men hereabouts at sailing, fishing, oystering, shooting or tending her cattle." An odd picture she makes, as mounted on one of her little wild ponies, which come from the ocean shore in her vicinity, she rides through the marsh and shallow water in search of her many cattle. In stormy weather she is dressed in oilskins, and rides boldly.

The coldest weather has no terrors for Mrs. Morris, and she goes out in any of it. She makes a good living and has money. Very rarely she goes to some point near by and once went on a large naphtha boat, going directly into the pilot house and opening conversation with the pilot by assuring him that if anything happened to him she would take the boat to its destination.

He was amazed, but soon found she was a competent navigator, both in theory and in practice, having, in fact, studied that science.

This recluse is a widow. Her husband was a Confederate soldier. She had two sons, but one was recently drowned while in the service of the government.

She is never idle during the day. When stormy weather stops outdoor work she knits socks, which are so well made as to be much valued by the fishermen who make up the world outside of her island home.

On her island is one of the old time windmills, a wooden structure, with shingled roof and sides, supported by a pillar made of a great tree trunk, a long beam ending in a wheel which rests upon the ground, enabling the mill to be turned quite readily so that its sails of cloth may be set at the proper angle to catch the wind which turns the sails, these in turn whirling the shaft which actuates the old fashioned mill stones.

She has been urged to go away to the mainland to live, but declines, saying she has never had any neighbors and wants to live and die where she was born. She is known far and near along this coast, and many are the tales told of her life.

"BRONCO BUSTER" DETECTIVES.

CODY, Wyo., Saturday.—A letter from London states that "Buffalo Bill" was recently robbed of all of his jewelry, including a large diamond horseshoe presented by King Edward. The English detectives were unable to catch the robbers, but "Johnnie Baker and "Lou" Decker, "bronco busters," went to London, ran the thieves down and recovered all the property.

Mr. Dill's Automobile Party Reaches End of Long Journey

Trip from East Orange to Maine Made Without Serious Mishap.

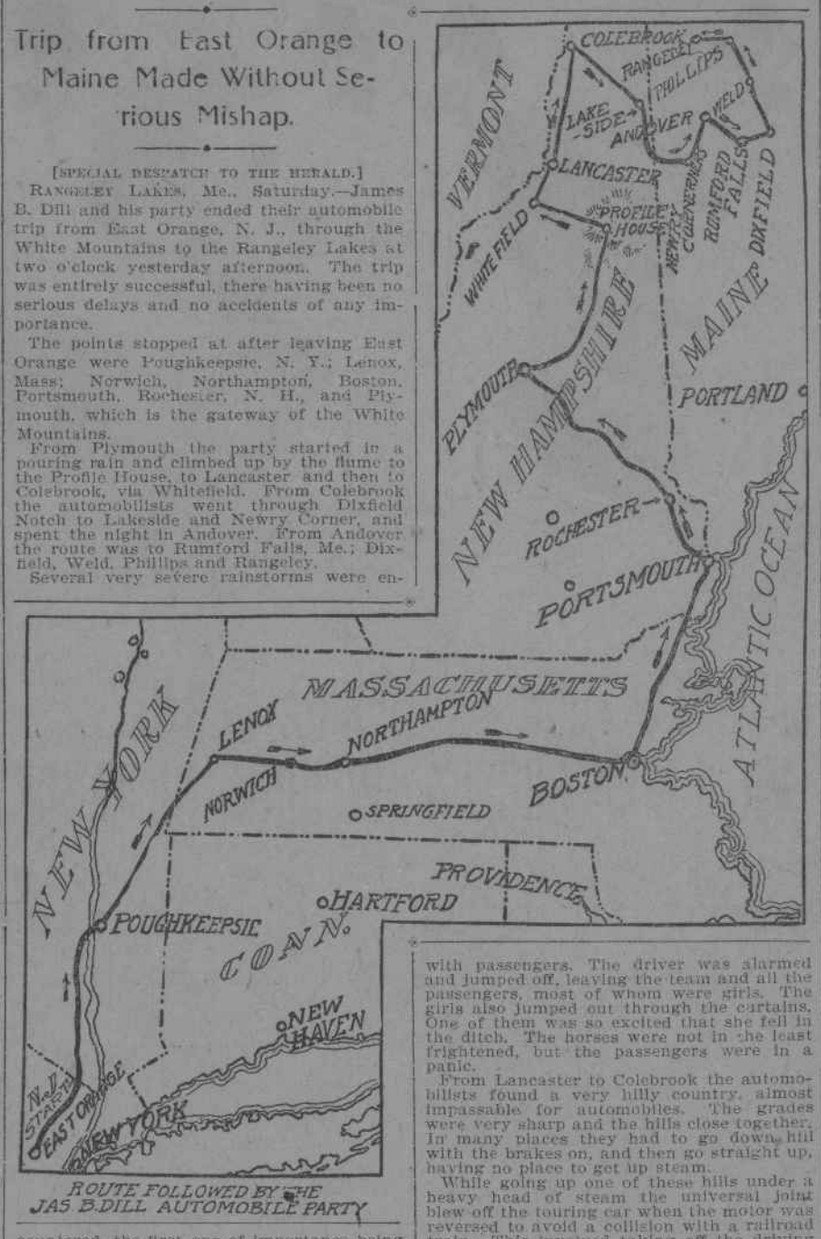
[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]

RANGELEY LAKES, Me., Saturday.—James B. Dill and his party ended their automobile trip from East Orange, N. J., through the White Mountains to the Rangeley Lakes at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. The trip was entirely successful, there having been no serious delays and no accidents of any importance.

The points stopped at after leaving East Orange were Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Lenox, Mass; Norwich, Northampton, Boston, Portsmouth, Rochester, N. H., and Plymouth, which is the gateway of the White Mountains.

From Plymouth the party started in a pouring rain and climbed up by the flume to the Profile House, to Lancaster and then to Colebrook, via Whitefield. From Colebrook the automobilists went through Dixfield Notch to Lakeside and Newry Corner, and spent the night in Andover. From Andover the route was to Rumford Falls, Me.; Dixfield, Weld, Phillips and Rangeley.

Several very severe rainstorms were encountered, the first one of importance being when they reached Norwich Hill, which is 1,846 feet high and more than seventeen per cent grade. The automobilists climbed Jacob's Ladder in a heavy storm. It was so steep they had to lace the wheels.



ROUTE FOLLOWED BY THE JAS B. DILL AUTOMOBILE PARTY

From Northampton to Boston the party made a run of eighteen miles beyond the regulation endurance trip and made it in fifty-seven minutes quicker time than it was made by the Automobile Club of America last year, while carrying nine hundred pounds of baggage, gasolene, tools, hand forge, &c.

From Boston to Portsmouth a part of the trip was made in the night, as the party did not leave Boston until half-past four o'clock in the afternoon.

Before the party reached Portsmouth John M. Schmidt, secretary of the Automobile Club of New Jersey, who is with Mr. Dill, had an experience he will long remember. The automobilists were uncertain in regard to the direction, and, seeing a pole with a sign on the top, Mr. Schmidt got out and climbed to the top of the pole. It was very dark, and nothing could be seen except by the aid of the electric flashlight, but they soon heard an unusual sound in the direction of the guide board.

Mr. Schmidt appeared a moment later and quietly asked Mr. Dill for the loan of his long rubber coat. He explained that when he got to the top of the pole his trousers caught on a spike and he fell off, leaving the trousers hanging in the air. The only thing at the top of the pole, he added, was an advertisement for somebody's soap.

From Rochester the party worked along in a heavy rain and sleet storm and then made the climb up to Plymouth. They left Plymouth in a pouring storm and climbed up by the flume, where they met a stage loaded with passengers. The driver was alarmed and jumped off, leaving the team and all the passengers, most of whom were girls. The girls also jumped out through the curtains. One of them was so excited that she fell in the ditch. The horses were not in the least frightened, but the passengers were in a panic.

From Lancaster to Colebrook the automobilists found a very hilly country, almost impassable for automobiles. The grades were very sharp and the hills close together. In many places they had to go down hill with the brakes on, and then go straight up, having no place to get up steam.

While going up one of these hills under a heavy head of steam the universal joint blew off the touring car when the motor was reversed to avoid a collision with a railroad train. This involved taking off the driving pinions, putting out the fires and putting on a new universal joint, all of which was done in twenty-three minutes.

At the top of Dixville Notch men who had been working on the road had been blasting, and it was full of rough stones and bowlders.

From Lakeside to Andover was another rainy trip. The party found the roads from Weld to Phillips very muddy, in fact, the worst on the trip. It had been raining and there was mud and clay along the way, so that they had to lock the wheels and reverse the motors to avoid skidding.

From Dixfield to Weld the automobilists got off the road for nine miles and went nearly to Bear Mountain because a guide board had been changed so as to point in the wrong direction.

Mr. Dill took one hundred and sixty photographs during the trip. At one point in New Hampshire he encountered a circus, and the manager offered him $25 to run his automobile around the circus ring twice. Upon his refusing this the manager made his offer $30, and when this, too, was declined, the circus man exclaimed, "Well, you must be a mighty rich cuss to refuse that!"

Mr. Dill stopped one hundred and thirty-two times to let horses be led by. There was only one runaway on the trip, and this was entirely the fault of a boy who was driving a horse in a hay field, raking up hay. When the automobiles were passing the boy left the horse, went to the road and sat down to see the machines go by. The horse soon began to walk, then to trot and then to run, and the last the party saw was the rake whirling over the horse's back.

The automobilists did not run very fast during any of the trip. The fastest time was four marked miles in eleven minutes.

SPOOKS DOOMED FINE MANSION

Widow of Judge Goodloe, of Kentucky, Has Old House Torn Down.

STORIES WOULD NOT CEASE

Soldiers Who Watched Once There Told of Most Unearthly Noises.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Saturday.—The place where the mansion of the late Judge Speed S. Goodloe once stood, is now a barren waste, owing to the popular opinion that the house was haunted.

This mansion was one of the most costly and best known of historic old homesteads in this city. It was located on East Main street, and was built by Judge Goodloe as a home for his young bride, Miss Mary Shreve, of Louisville. He belonged to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in Kentucky, being related to the Clays, Smiths, Marshalls and other pioneer families. Being popular and entertaining, the home to which he brought his bride was the scene of much gayety, and his many friends throughout the country always made it their stopping place while in the vicinity. They were always royally welcomed by Judge Goodloe and his beautiful young wife.

About thirty years ago the Judge died and several years afterward his widow married Colonel H. P. Ransom, a railroad magnate. They lived until the death of Colonel Ransom, about fifteen years ago, in the old Goodloe mansion.

Colonel Ransom died suddenly from an overdose of morphine, it was reported. In the meantime one of Mrs. Ransom's daughters by her first husband had died and been buried in the yard under a lilac bush near one of the parlor windows.

Not long after the death of Colonel Ransome his widow moved to Louisville. Soon after her departure tales of the house being haunted began to circulate. From that time reports of ghosts being seen and heard in the old place were numerous and daily some neighbor told of the ghosts he had seen walking through the building at night.

They described them as men clad in white and carrying lanterns. They would go to an upper window and peer out, as if looking for some one. At other times the neighbors would hear great noises coming from the empty rooms of the mansion, and sometimes heard the cries of man who appeared to be in great agony.

Owing to these stories it became impossible for Mrs. Ransom to rent her property, and it was fast going to decay. Vandals took everything of a movable character from the building, including the marble mantles, massive chandeliers, pipes for gas and water, even the paper from the walls.

During the encampment of the First regiment of Kentucky volunteers here during the Spanish-American war, several of them, who were friends of Mrs. Ransom, volunteered to clear up the mystery surrounding her old home.

To accomplish this they obtained leave from their colonel to spend a night in the alleged haunted house. They saw nothing, but the groans of agony and noises that issued from an upper room were, they declare, of a blood curdling nature. When the soldiers tried to investigate, thinking they would find some person who intended to frighten them away, they were surprised upon entering the room to find no sign of occupancy. The dust was thick on the floor and no footprints could be discovered.

Upon their return to the room below the noise continued as before. They returned to camp the next morning none the wiser for their adventure.

Mrs. Ransom, finding that her old home was a source of annoyance to her, decided to have the building torn down to stop the stories about it. Now only a flight of stone steps remains of it.

STRYCHNINE PROVED A CURE FOR JEALOUSY

Man Found in the Drug Remedy for His Troubles Instead of Exit to Next World.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Saturday.—A large dose of strychnine taken in public by O. H. Hartman seems to be an effective cure for jealousy and to leave no evil results. Whether it was the location, the publicity or the subsequent consultations of the patient with a policeman that switched the course of the drug is still a question, but it certainly has done a wondrous work in reuniting Hartman and his runaway wife and dispelling the bitterness that was between them.

Hartman swallowed the strychnine in the street and then ran and told Policeman Ketring, at the corner of D and Third streets. Ketring hurried Hartman into a drug store and put him under the influence of a stomach pump.

Mrs. Hartman soon came. She had heard Hartman had taken poison enough for a dozen husbands, so she ran screaming down town to find him. The two went away together, cured and reunited.

COACH HAS A HISTORY.

Old and Dismantled Car Formed Part of the Lincoln Funeral Train.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Saturday.—Lying in the yards of the Lake Erie and Western Railway at Peru, dismantled of its trucks and used as a paint shop and store house for car inspectors, is an old car with a remarkable history. It is one of the old fashioned kind, with small, high and narrow windows and an upper deck, the sort of a sleeping car in use forty years ago. The interior decoration, especially the painting, is on an elaborate scale, with gaudiness far beyond that seen in those days. Underneath the coats of paint that have since been put on can plainly be seen the initials "B. & O., No. 1."

It was the first sleeping car used in the West and formed a part of the funeral train of President Lincoln.

BUMBLEBEES REVENGED.

Wind Shifted, the Blaze Started to Burn Them Out, and Much Property Suffered.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., Saturday.—Harvesters on the farm of Walter Thompson attempted to burn out a bumblebees' nest and succeeded, but it was at the expense of twenty tons of hay. Just as they applied the torch the wind shifted, and in an instant the meadow was ablaze. Two loaded wagons caught fire and the drivers were compelled to give a lightning exhibition of unhitching to save their teams. With a plough they threw up several furrows and saved the field.

HE IS LONGFELLOW'S DOUBLE.

Attica (N. Y.) Man Bears a Striking Resemblance to the New England Poet.

ATTICA, N. Y., Saturday.—This town is remarkable, among other things, for having a venerable, highly respected citizen, who looks the embodiment of the poet Longfellow. His name is James H. Loomis, aged eighty and a former State Senator. He has been for thirty years president of the Board of Education. He stands six feet one and one-half inches, weighs 225 pounds and is a marvel of well preserved manhood. He is in the banking business, sixty years in the same block.

One feature of Mr. Loomis' life will commend itself to all readers and all hearts. As he has advanced in age and wisdom, as well as health, love for his kind has kept pace. On Thanksgiving Day it takes the form of a sack of flour to every poor widow in Attica and vicinity.

LEFT PRISON ONLY TO BEGIN CRIME

Convict of Washington Had Brief Breath of Liberty's Air.

TACOMA, Wash., Saturday.—Walter Brown is likely to be returned to Walla Walla Penitentiary because he could not appreciate liberty sufficiently to avoid forging checks. He was released last week and the next day he began forging checks again, according to a complaint filed at Walla Walla.

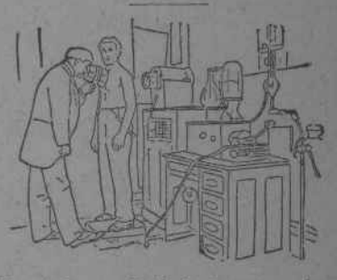
Brown was sentenced to two years from Tacoma for forgery and had served part of the sentence, when, after efforts on the part of friends, he was pardoned by Governor McBride. Brown had been a "trusty" at the home of the prison warden, who interceded for him.

Now he has been rearrested at Milton, where he went after forging a check on the manager of the Inland Printing Company at Walla Walla. This check he cashed with Julius Levy, a Walla Walla merchant, who had previously cashed two smaller genuine checks given him by Brown.

After cashing the forged check Brown returned the money to Mr. Levy and took the check. Later in the day he again asked for the money on the same check, but Mr. Levy had banked his currency. Brown accordingly left the check, saying he would get the money later. Investigation showed the check to be a forgery.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ANDERSON X-LIGHT.



The Anderson X-Light is a transformed X-Ray, perfected by Dr. Anderson, Specialist for 17 years in medical hospital and clinic of New York, and 7 years' special work with the X-Ray.

By means of his own inventions and attachments for the special use of the Finsen Rays, the Ultra-Violet Rays and the d'Arsonval currents, Dr. Anderson is able to correctly diagnose disease and produce radiographs of the Internal Organs, and proves that his diagnosis is correct.

No experimental treatment or dosing the stomach with drugs or stimulants.

No surgical operations.

With his new and original Vibratory Treatment Dr. Anderson cures:—

Diseases of the Lungs, Heart, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Diseases of Women, Tumors, Prostration.

Nervous Diseases, Debility, Loss of Vital Force, Failing Powers, Sleeplessness.

Rheumatism, Locomotor Ataxia, Epilepsy, Neuralgia, Obesity, Growths, Goitre.

Do not be misled by the ordinary X-Rays. They only show the bones.

The Anderson X-Light gives no shock, burn or pain. Improvement begins with first treatments.

Avail yourself of the opportunity to obtain the professional services of a skillful and scientific specialist at a moderate expense.

Call or write and get a definite idea of the unlimited value to your own case of the Anderson X-Light and Vibratory Treatment.

DR. P. L. ANDERSON,
Only X-Ray Specialist in New York.
Hours, 10 to 4.
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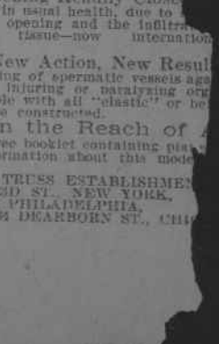
69 WEST 45TH ST., NEW YORK,
between 5th and 6th avs.
Closed Saturday afternoons.

THE "1900" FAMILY WASHER FREE.

Time, Labor and Expense of Washing Clothes Cut in Two.

No More Stooping, Rubbing or Boiling of Clothes.

THE "1900" BALL BEARING FAMILY WASHER SENT FREE to any one without deposit or freight paid, on 30 days' trial. It is unquestionably the greatest labor saving machine ever invented for family use. ENTIRELY NEW PRINCIPLE. It is simplicity itself. There are no wheels, paddles, rockers, cranks or complicated machinery. It revolves on BICYCLE BALL BEARINGS, making it by far the easiest running washer on the market. No strength required; a child can operate it. No more stooping, rubbing, boiling of clothes. Hot water and soap all that is needed. It will wash LARGE QUANTITIES OF CLOTHES (no matter how soiled) PERFECTLY CLEAN IN 6 MINUTES. Impossible to injure the most delicate fabrics.



Sparkill, Rockland Co., N. Y.

"1900" Washer Company:—

I have given your washer a fair trial. It is one of the best washers I ever saw. It washed three pairs of my dirty and greasy overalls and overshirts in ten minutes, and washed them clean. My housekeeper says it would have taken her two hours to have washed them the old way. It will wash ten shirts, with collars and cuffs, in seven minutes. It will wash three washes without changing the water, only adding soap suds and about two quarts of hot water after the first wash.

I have been a delegate and attended twenty conventions held in different parts of the country and my name is known on nearly every railroad in the United States and Canada. I am an engineer of the New York Division of the Erie road, and have run an engine for forty years. EDWARD KEE.

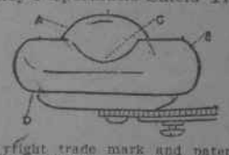
WRITE AT ONCE FOR CATALOGUE AND PARTICULARS TO

"1900" WASHER CO.,
24D Chenango st., Binghamton, N. Y.
References, First National Bank, Binghamton.

RUPTURE

When the OLDEST and best known Truss establishment in the world puts out a Specialty men backed by their reputation, you may be sure that what they say about it IS SO.

Seeley's Spermatic Shield Truss



(Under recent trade mark and patent.) AFFORDS ABSOLUTE SAFETY, COMFORT, EASE.

Hernial Opening Readily Closes on the average case in usual health, due to action of the Hernial opening and the infiltration of lymphatic—plastic tissue—now international famous.

New Method, New Action, New Results. Avoids all compressing of spermatic vessels and pubic bone thereby injuring or paralyzing organ functions, unavoidable with all "elastic" or belt trusses as heretofore constructed.

Price Within the Reach of All.

Write at once for free booklet containing plain instructions and information about this model instrument.

L. B. SEELEY TRUSS ESTABLISHMENT,
39 EAST 23D ST., NEW YORK.
1,927 WALNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.
182 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

Special Attractions in the Big Dry Goods Stores

SIMPSON CRAWFORD COMPANY, Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, announce tomorrow begins their first midsummer sale of furniture; every piece bears the imprint of Simpson Crawford Company merit. In no other store will prices be anywhere near as low, quality considered; three piece parlor suit, Morris chairs, rockers, chiffoniers, brass bedsteads; five piece suits, china closets, dining furniture, odd dressers, sideboards, rugs; August sale Royal Wilton rugs, first grade Smyrna rugs, body Brussels rugs, Axminster rugs, extension tables, dining chairs, couches, box couches, bedroom suits, three piece suits, five piece suits and six piece suits; china closets. Last week of the sale of shoes; women's shoes and Oxfords, upward of twenty styles; two lots of boys' shoes, reduced; sizes 12½ to 5½, widths AA to E, welt soles, patent calf and enamelled leather; handsome styles, &c.; very special prices for shirt waists, women's sheer white lawn waists, India lawn waists; leather hand bags. Phenomenal August sale of pianos; one hundred uprights, $10 down, the balance in small monthly payments. Men's négligé shirts, positively the best offering of the season. Monday specials in groceries, &c.

EHRICH BROTHERS, Sixthavenue, Twenty-second to Twenty-third street, New York, announce their red letter sale begins to-morrow. Women's outer garments, all at red letter prices; phenomenal shirt waist suits; women's walking skirts; women's light weight covert jackets; women's cheviot jackets in black and oxford gray; women's waists, red letter prices; two hour sale, half-past eight to half-past ten only, for boys' woollen knee pants; men's suits; muslin underwear, red letter prices; corset covers; underskirts; chemises; drawers; kimono sacques; dressing sacques; kimonos; lounging gowns; underskirts; walking skirts; handkerchiefs; women's gloves; red letter sale of the Ehrich laces; veilings; ribbons at red letter prices; fancy ribbons; prices cut in half; flowers and feathers; corsets, red letter prices; knit underwear and hosiery; great sacrifices; red letter notions; hair goods; bathing shoes and caps; silk bargains; Japanese corded wash silks; black silks almost given away; black taffeta silk; brocades and habutais, red letter prices; wool dress goods; shoes; red letter values extraordinary; trunks, bags, suit cases, all at red letter sale prices; genuine alligator club bags; drugs; novelty brushes; hat and cloth brushes; imported rubber dressing combs.

ADAMS DRY GOODS COMPANY, Sixth avenue, Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, announce that their great August trade sale of furniture begins to-morrow. Enormous quantities of furniture bought for spot cash, they are able to quote prices so low as to be impossible under other conditions. Chiffoniers, sideboards, Morris chairs; great clearance sale of ready to make lace dresses of fine French batiste, French mull, also several styles of pongee; to-morrow and Tuesday's specials in high grade groceries; sugar, picnic hams, smoked tongues, &c.; summer silks at big reductions; white washable habutai silk, yard wide black taffeta, black all silk crêpe de Chine, black and colored dress goods, fine wash goods, women's, girls' and misses' bathing suits, trunks and bags, mosquito canopies, girls' and misses' garments, women's shirt waist suits; radical reductions in women's waists, women's walking skirts, furniture slip covers; hammock prices reduced; August sale of carpets; rugs at reduced prices; domestic rugs, Royal Wilton rugs, linoleums and oilcloths; straw mattings reduced; housefurnishings, glassware, refrigerators, &c.

R. H. MACY & CO., Broadway, at Sixth avenue, Thirty-fourth to Thirty-fifth street, advertise high grade leather goods; a matchless sale; this great purchase from one of the foremost manufacturers includes combination pocketbooks and card cases, wrist bags, automobile and despatch bags, chatelaine bags; crêpe albatross, canvas viole, all wool tweeds; black etamine; ten thousand yards printed batiste, ten thousand yards shirting madras. On Monday, August 10, this firm will start a sale of furniture that will eclipse all other efforts at value giving; walking suits; two silk specials; soft finished polka dotted pongee; black taffeta silk, a heavy, durable, rich quality; shirt waist suits; Kingsbery's freckle remover; upholstery; Nottingham lace curtains, Renaissance lace bed sets; tapestry couch covers, reversible tapestry table covers; perfumeries; standard granulated sugar, Bridal Veil flour, lily white; "Invincible" white wheat pastry flour, flavoring extracts, Red Star baking powder; Schepp's shredded cocoanut; laundry supplies.

SIEGEL COOPER COMPANY announce the sixth week of their summer carnival; the event continues to be one of commanding interest, for it embraces a wonderful variety of exceptionally attractive features; lowest prices of the year for furniture; continuation of their great midsummer sale; you save more on your purchases this year than you ever did before anywhere; dining tables, china closets, sideboards, dining chairs, box couches, library tables, Morris chairs, iron folding couches, rockers, hall racks, new summer ribbons, decisive price features of August sale, all silk taffeta ribbons, all silk louisines, all satin taffeta white louisines; four-ply linen collars for men and boys Monday, the annual clean-up of one of the largest collar concerns in the world; white Irish linen knee length coat suits, white damask walking suits and all the remainder of their white summer dresses at greatly reduced prices; women's waists, charming styles at low prices; women's bathing suits at notable price reductions; summer shoe clearance; pure food exposition news for Monday; Armour's mild sugar cured hams, granulated sugar, extra fancy quality creamery butter, &c.

JAMES A. HEARN & SON, West Fourteenth street, announce their August sale of blankets and housekeeping goods, which they offer in many instances below present wholesale values; bleached muslins, strong muslin sheets, pillow cases, white goods, yard wide cambrics, genuine Lonsdale cambrics, long cloths; linen values, table damasks, heavy linen napkins, fringed lunch cloths, linen sets, fine large towels, appliqué scarfs and squares. This firm starts with the sale of 15,000 pairs blankets, from the best mills East and West. Batiste Suisse ladies' summer dresses of all kinds at greatly lowered prices. Ladies' summer skirts, ladies' cravenette coats, black taffeta silk cloaks.

LUDWIG BAUMANN & CO., Eighth avenue, Thirty-fifth to Thirty-sixth street, announce the greatest of all August furniture sales. Largest stock of fine furniture ever displayed here or elsewhere; phenomenal sale of parlor suits. August specials in this line comprise a wide range of splendid values; clearance of porch and summer goods at half prices; reed, rush, willow, prairie grass and old hickory; brass beds; enamelled beds; springs, mattresses and pillows at August selling prices; ladies' desks, chiffoniers, sideboards, dining tables, dining chairs, wardrobes, library bookcases and dressers.

BLOOMINGDALE BROTHERS, Third avenue, Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets, advertise all wool canvas etamine, a handsome popular dress material, at the prices they quote is a bargain without equal. Fine nun's veiling, black dress goods specials, China silk waists, beautifully trimmed white lawn waists reduced; women's gloves, all pure silk, elbow length gloves and mitts in black only; Lonsdale cambric, good huck towels; great special in sheets; Manhattan négligées, extraordinary special; two day grocery sale, sugar, coffee, cheese, &c.; table damask; fine grade snow white mercerized damask; also 1,000 yards of dice table damask; Spalding tennis racquets; bedspreads.

SAKS & COMPANY, Broadway, Thirty-third to Thirty-fourth street, announce for Monday, August 3, a sale of apparel for women at extraordinary price reductions; coats of silk or volle, shirt waist suits of white lawn, separate skirts, dress models of blue mistral cloth, tailor made suits, dress or pedestrienne, of volle or cheviot; white lawn shirt waists, the fabric of which is of a superior quality and the models most effective; ribbons, also belts for women. This firm has organized a sale of men's high grade négligé shirts at reduced prices.

TELLER & CO., No. 58 West Twenty-third street, announce a clearing sale of summer dresses, skirt waist suits, separate coats, skirts and waists, commencing to-morrow; taffeta shirt waist dresses, linen coat suits, pongee dresses, summer dresses; fall styles in walking skirts, exclusive models; silk lined volle skirts, ladies' walking skirts, ladies' lawn waists, &c.

OPPENHEIM, COLLINS & CO., Broadway and Twenty-first street, advertise advance styles of new walking suits of mannish tweeds, new walking skirts of mannish tweeds; new covert jackets, custom tailored; new Paddington ulsters; stylish silk coats; walking skirts of white serge; final closing out sale of ladies' summer shirt waist suits; linen suits; ladies' volle mesh dress skirts; ladies' summer waists; lawn waists; heavy taffeta petticoats.

JOHN DANIELL, SONS & SONS, Broadway, Eighth and Ninth streets, offer a few midsummer specials at attractive prices. Laces—5,000 yards of black Chantilly galloons, Cluny and torchon laces; veiling, neckwear, shawls. Waists—China silk waists, white lawn and Madras waists. Gloves—Women's two-clasp silk gloves, women's two-clasp Suede lisle gloves. Toilet articles. Linens—Hemstitched linen scarfs and squares. Upholstery department—Window screens, hammocks, &c.

MAHLER BROTHERS, Sixth avenue and Thirty-first street, advertise summer specialties in skirts and suits; special Monday only, nine to one o'clock, Sicilian walking skirts, in black and blue; Sicilian dress skirts, silk foulard shirt waist suits, very pretty patterns; summer dresses, fancy organdies, dimities and dotted Swisses; walking suits, made to measure, newest materials; fall suits and new fall walking skirts; millinery specials; a genuine bargain in ladies' trimmed hats; for Monday only, at a special price, liberty satin ribbon; ostrich feathers, toilet requisites, soaps, powders, &c.

STERN BROTHERS, West Twenty-third street, offer balance of the women's summer dresses in lawns, dimities, linens, piques, &c.; wash skirts in French piques and linen. Special values in women's shower proof garments, women's summer underwear at very attractive prices; infants' wear, gulmpes, piqque coats and reefers reduced. Misses' and girls' apparel, new models in misses' walking suits, men's and women's summer hosiery. New importations at special prices. Mid-summer clearance of boys' wash and wool suits.

LORD & TAYLOR, Broadway and Twentieth street, announce a special sale in their women's suit department of shirt waist suits in black and navy foulard silk, white lawn and colored pique dresses; clearing sale of girls' wash dresses, women's and girls' bathing suits; special silk values; black silks, Liberty satin fancy moire and brocades; dress goods, challies, wash goods, printed batiste and dimities; also wash goods remnants.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., Broadway and Nineteenth street, advertise summer gowns, coats and wraps at greatly reduced prices; white lawn crêpe and linen shirt waists; lawn and dimity wrappers, cotton crepon kimonos, underwear, silk petticoats and summer corsets.

FRANKLIN SIMON & CO, Fifth avenue, Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth streets, offer final reductions in high class summer wearing apparel in women's department; foulard and taffeta silk suits, pongee and white China silk suits, walking suits of white linen, shirt waist suits, women's and misses' waists, China silk or pongee; white linen or lawn waists; boys' washable Russian sailor and Norfolk suits, boys' English straw hats, girls' washable dresses.

HACKETT, CARHART & CO., Broadway and Thirteenth street, advertise in their women's department silk foulard shirt waist suits, brilliantine walking suits, white lawn shirt waist suits, white lawn dresses, white organdie dresses, pongee, veiling cloth, silk costumes, walking skirts, white shirt waists in large variety. The above are all at less than half price.