THE WORLD.

"Circulation Books Open to All!"

PAGES 17 TO 24.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1893.

NELLIE BLY AND THE TIGER.

How The World's Young Woman Was Treated by the Tammany Chiefs.

FUN AT THE CONVENTION.

Speaker Sulzer Says He Does Not Believe in Buying Votes, No Matter What the Emergency.

JUDGE M'MAHON ON MARRIAGE.

Tim Campbell May Be Surprised When He Reads of the Joke Played Upon Him.

REGISTER LEVY TALKS ABOUT CHARITY.

Wiskinkie Donegan Chats Confidently About Betting on the Races, His Only Vice He Says.

NELLIE BLY AND THE CAPTURED TIGER.

It was the girl or the tigers.

They thought they would be interviewed; I thought I would be annihilated.

They held aloof and looked blank; I stood on one foot and wished I was at home.

They eyed me furtively between whispers; I pretended not to notice them and wished my hat was more becoming.

At last I became nervous and began to wonder how I had ever been persuaded to come to a political convention and be at the mercy of all these big Tammany chiefs.

I had no hankering desire to gain the right to sell a vote, having as many rights now as I care to carry, and I knew nothing and feared much of those I had been sent to meet.

In vain I sought some excuse for making my escape. I pondered upon cause and effect, backed up by pretense. I wondered if a pretended sprained ankle at the Democratic Convention in Saratoga would have any effect on my seeing the yacht race in New York.

I concluded the one would lead to the other.

I was trying to make up my mind to take a false step when a voice at my side said:

"Miss Bly, may I introduce Speaker Sulzer to you?"

I turned with a thrill of fear to glance up into a bright, smiling face.

So I met my first tiger.

"I've heard so much about you," he began.

"Please don't!" I broke in hastily, adding in the same breath:

"What a pretty badge you have."

"Will you honor me by accepting it?" he asked quickly, unpinning it as he spoke and handing it to me.

"I did not mean that," I assured him. "I'm robbing you."

But he insisted, and in a second, hanging just beside a little silver object that is ticking off hours I fain would keep, was the blue ribbon badge bearing in gold letters upon its two short streamers this inscription:

TAMMANY HALL,
SARATOGA,
OCT. 5, 1893.

That's how the girl and one tiger met.

There was some subtle power in that badge, for the moment I became its possessor I began to feel a stronger interest in Tammany Hall.

A PEN PICTURE OF SPEAKER SULZER.

I wanted to know who was who and which was which, and naturally I started upon the tiger in hand.

He is young and fair; he is tall and slender; he wore a silk hat, a frock coat, with the usual accompanying apparel, and a smile.

The silk hat was tilted back on his blond head, the frock coat was thrown carelessly open and the smile meant little or much.

"You are very young for such a prominent politician," I remarked; "when did you start in politics?"

"I've been in it all my life," he answered. "The first thing I remember was my mother taking me to a political meeting. I was a little chap, I am sure I couldn't have been more than five. All I remember of the meeting, and I recall it as plainly as if it had been yesterday, was that a man rose and said: 'Let's give three cheers for George B. McClellan. He's a hunky-dory man!'"

"Do you believe in buying votes, Mr. Sulzer?" I asked suddenly.

"No, I do not," was the emphatic answer. "I believe in enfranchising all men, and the man that tries to buy votes, if I had my way, should be deprived of all rights."

"But if you want to be elected and have some doubts as to the result—what then?"

"I believe in every man working for himself in so far as he can, so long as money is not employed. I would rather be defeated than pay for a single vote."

"You are German?" I asked irrelevantly, something in his voice raising the question in my mind whether he was German or Irish.

BORN ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

"Yes, I am a German, but I have been called Irish," he said, smiling. "I came just this close to being Irish. I was born on St. Patrick's day. I remember once when I was canvassing I came to a little baker shop. 'No use to stop in there,' the man with me said. 'Those people are against you.' 'Then they are the very ones I want to see,' I replied. 'What's the use seeing those who will vote for me any way.'

"But the man hung outside and I went into the little shop and in my best German addressed the proprietor, a little fellow who sat back of the case containing the stock of bread and pies. In the back of the room, a small partition dividing, I saw the family lived, and from where I stood I could see the wife sitting.

"I spoke to the proprietor and told him I was a candidate in his district and that if he had not some preference already I would like to have his vote. He never said a word in reply, but I saw his wife keep leaning forward to look out and listen.

"I kept on talking, but the man would not answer a word, so I started to leave. Just when I reached the door the wife rose and said to her husband, 'Mine goodness! Dot is an Irishman vat speaks Sherman!'"

Speaker Sulzer has several hobbies. First, of course, is politics. Aside from that he spends a great deal of time in collecting books on insanity, and is very fond of the subject as a study.

His greatest hobby at present is a cure for Bright's disease which he bought from a doctor who claims that he has not lost a patient in three years.

"I've got to share my room with Tim Campbell," he said to me at last. "If I see you in the morning I'll introduce him to you."

MR. MARRIN OF GOATVILLE.

"Here is a very young but rising member you must know," said my guide, and a nod of his head brought to our side a smiling young fellow who looked as if he had not yet conquered the bashfulness of youth.

"Mr. Charles C. Marrin, of the Harlem District," was the way my second Tiger was introduced.

"I come from goat land," Mr. Marrin said, laughing merrily. "Have you ever been up to One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, Miss Bly? It is the prettiest part of the city."

"But so awfully far out of it," I replied, "especially to one who calls the Tenderloin District New York City."

"Mr. Marrin is working to have the price of gas reduced," my guide informed me, and Mr. Marrin laughed again.

"That is nothing," he said, quickly.

"It will be a great deal if you accomplish it," I said, and then I found in a Tiger an old acquaintance.

"How do you do?" he cried warmly, pushing through the crowd and holding forth his hand.

"How do you do?" I replied, thinking how much a mere handshake displayed character.

This handclasp was close, firm and strong, added to a friendliness that was very flattering. It was a clasp that would put the heart in one despairing and that would make an acquaintance feel that here, indeed, is a friend who will stand firm through everything.

"You have forgotten me," he said, as he held my hand.

"Indeed, I have not," I replied, honestly. "I remember you very well."

"Who am I then?" he asked, teazingly.

"You are—" I hesitated. I knew his face; I recalled where his business had been. Then I knew all about him—that he is a devoted husband, a faithful friend, a just Judge, and, personally, the most conscientious man and devout Christian. But my unfortunate habit of never forgetting a face and always forgetting names kept me from speaking his.

"You are—" I stammered, for he laughingly insisted—"you are Judge—Grady?"

JUDGE McMAHON ON MARRIAGE.

"No, McMahon. Have you gone back to newspaper work again? I thought you never would."

"I could not keep out of it any longer," I confessed. "But tell me where are you now? You were on the east side when I knew you."

"I am at the Tombs now."

"Tell me?" I broke in. "Is marriage a failure? You see enough of the poor class to speak from that standpoint."

"Marriage is not a failure; far from it," was the emphatic reply. "We hear of a great many cases where it is, but they are in the minority, not the majority. We only think they are numerous because we always hear of them and no mention is made of the many, many cases of happy wedded life."

"Even among the lowest," he added, "a woman never deserts a man. No difference how low he is; there is always some woman—a mother, sister, wife or sweetheart—who sticks to him. And women always forgive. I have known wives to endure brutality until their lives were endangered, and only as a last resort come to me and with tears in their eyes beg me to send their husbands to the Island. In a few days they would be after me begging me to get them out, for they could endure brutality easier than to see their children go hungry, which is always the case when their support, be it never so poor, is taken from them."

I was standing in the lobby of the hotel. To my left was a large room filled with men. Everybody knew without reading the placards over the door that it was the headquarters of the Democratic Convention.

On my right was the hotel office and reading room, also crowded with men; back of me was the dining-room, filled with hungry men, and by looking straight ahead I could see the piazza and street crowded in the same manner.

Men, men everywhere, but the most quiet men I ever saw. No one spoke or laughed above his ordinary tone, and, most marvellous of all things, not one man showed any signs of drinking.

REGISTER LEVY TALKS OF CHARITY.

This astonished me more than anything else, for I thought a political convention meant an unlimited series of "Will you join me?"

As I parted with Judge McMahon I met Register Levy, whose kindly, good-natured face has not grown one day older since he was Coroner.

"I was very much interested in your story about the Food and Shelter," he said, after greeting me. "I used to be President of the Jewish Emigrant Society, and in that way became very familiar with the poverty on the east side. It is wonderful what an amount of poverty we have, considering the numerous charities of New York. I believe our city is the most charitable in the world, but there must be something wrong with our system of distribution."

"What do you think could help it?" I asked.

"Personal distribution. I always say to my friends, If you have anything to give go down among the tenements and give it yourselves. I know if they start out to give five or ten they will end by giving twenty-five."

"I get so many letters begging for help," he continued, "I always go to investigate the cases before I give aid. You know I speak Mammeloschen, a Jewish jargon, a mixture of Hebrew and German, and it helps me in my charity work among my own people. I went the other day in answer to an appeal, and took with me some friends of mine. I found the family in a tenement on the fifth floor (somehow all my cases are on the fifth floor). The man was sick, and I could see, without questioning, the extreme want.

SAVED BY THE WORLD'S BREAD FUND.

"They had been living for a long time on the bread they had been given by The World's Bread Fund. If it had not been for that they would have starved. As it was they were to be dispossessed for their rent, which amounted to $7. My friends and I paid the rent, bought some food and started away. Half the way downstairs we stopped and one said to me, 'I haven't done anything that made me feel so satisfied in ages.' It was the same with me. I was happier than I could have been by spending money any other way. So we all put our hands in our pockets and, making up a little sum, walked back and gave it to the people. It gives one a very good feeling to relieve want.

"What are your ideas on immigration?"

"I believe it should be restricted. We are too free, and we only make poverty worse for those who are already here."

The distribution of badges and tickets was over and the delegates soon deserted headquarters, leaving behind one of the nicest tigers it was ever my good luck to meet.

Daniel Donegan, the great "Wiskinkie" of the Tammany Society.

The public hears of Wiskinkie as the collector of the fabulous sums which Tammany is said to require from the office-holders.

Wiskinkie Donegan's smooth face is so frank and open that he gives the impression of being just a jolly good boy.

TWO GREAT PERSONS MEET.

"What! Are you Nellie Bly? The real Nellie Bly?" he cried, holding my hand and gazing at me with his friendly blue eyes. "Why, bless me, I thought you were as big as Tom Brennan!

"And so you are Nellie Bly? A little thing like you. Well, well. I was sure you were as big as Tom Brennan, because I never thought a little thing could do what you've done. Come in, won't you, and see headquarters."

"What were you doing in here?" I asked, glancing hastily around at the bare room, with its cheap pictures and cane chairs.

"I was giving out badges and tickets, a job that always falls on me and one I've been trying to get out of for years. You know," laughing, "I make so many enemies this way. They will never believe I haven't any more after the supply is exhausted and they think I have slighted them because I did not save any."

"Wiskinkie hasn't an enemy on earth," my guide assured me, which made Wiskinkie laugh.

"What does Wiskinkie mean?" I asked curiously.

"As near as I can learn from the most reliable authorities, it means the gatherer or custodian of beads and jewels. It is an old Indian name. I suppose you know that the Tammany Society, not Tammany Hall, but from which the latter sprang, is 104 years old?"

"Give us two badges, Wiskinkie," said a man appearing in the door.

"All out," was the reply. Haven't one. That is," hastily, "not here. I've some more in the Adelphia. I'll get you some later. Just think," turning to me with a hearty laugh, "I'm up here distributing badges when I should be in New York collecting money. I guess that part can wait, though money's tight this fall. Things might be worse for me. If there was a race between Tammany and Lamplighter I might have to be here, but I would be sorry."

"You are fond of racing?"

HIS ONLY VICE.

"Am I?" emphatically. "I used to go every day. Still, if I had all the money the newspapers say I have made on the races, oh, I'd be happy, that's all."

"How are you on the season?"

"I'll quit about even. I had some heavy losses, but several long shots have evened things up. But as much as I love horse-racing, do you know I was never but once in a gambling-house, and that only for an instant. I never touched liquor in my life. I don't know what beer tastes like even, and I never smoked or chewed."

"Why? Don't you like drink and tobacco?"

"I don't know. They have never touched my lips. It was all my mother's doings."

He spoke softly and his merry blue eyes filled with tears.

"She was left a poor widow with three children to support. I was her only son, and often when drunken men were arrested in our street my mother would call me to the door (she kept a little grocery store) and, pointing to the man would say: 'My son, look at that poor man. If he had never touched the first glass he would not be where he is to-day.' I never forgot that, and I have yet the first glass to touch. My dear mother lived to see the result of her teachings. One winter just before she died I was very sick, and the doctor said I must be given milk punches to keep up my strength. I remember how my mother looked when he said this, but she did not speak. 'Can't I get well without taking them?' I asked. He said I might, but it was only one chance in a hundred. I said I would take that chance. I shall never forget the look of joy that came over my mother's face as, with glad tears running over her cheeks, she walked from the room. She is dead now, but she knows I shall never forget."

"I should think you would also stop betting on the races."

"I thought I couldn't, but once I said I won't bet for a year, and for sixteen months I never saw a race, and they were all around me. I hadn't the least desire to go after I said I wouldn't. I guess I will stop them altogether. There's nothing in it. The chances are too big against winning. It's a hundred against eighty every time."

SHE MEETS TAMMANY'S CHESTERFIELD.

It was at breakfast that I met the renowned tiger, Tim Campbell.

When I went in to the room Speaker Sulzer saw me, and leaving the table came forward to shake hands with me.

"Never a word," he whispered. "This is Tim Campbell, and I want to work a joke on him the same as he worked on Hoke Smith."

"Mr. Campbell," he said aloud, "I want to introduce you to my friend, Miss Carey, of Albany."

Down went the knife and fork, and up to see a smiling man, whose handsome brown eyes sparkle with mischief and good humor.

"Miss Carey," he said, taking my hand, "I am glad to meet you. Have you had breakfast? Sit down and breakfast with us, do. What will you have? I have liver and eggs and potatoes. Here, girl! Say, my dear, won't you bring me a cup of coffee?"

"It's all done, sir. Soon as some's made I'll bring it," the girl answered.

"And, Miss Carey, did you come to see the convention?" to me.

"Yes," I smiled, smiling at the speaker, whose right eye was going through a series of contortions meant to be boosting to my courage.

"And what do you think of us as much as you've seen?"

"That you are extremely quiet, and that there isn't an intoxicated man visible in town. Please proceed with your breakfast, or it will be cold. Don't wait for me, or I shall insist upon going away and letting you eat in comfort."

HE OFFERS NELLIE HIS LIVER.

"Won't you mind? Thank you. Won't you share my liver or the Speaker's eggs? No? Well, then, if you don't mind?" And they continued their interrupted meal.

"Did you ever hear of Mr. Campbell's joke on Hoke Smith?" inquired Speaker Sulzer.

"Ah, now!" pleadingly from Mr. Campbell.

"It was a shameful thing," with a roguish wink of the right eye. "He introduced a young woman reporter to Hoke Smith as a relative and afterward she wrote two columns about him. It was dreadfully cut up."

"I didn't mean anything. She coaxed me for two hours before I consented and worked on my sympathies so that I couldn't refuse, but I haven't seen her since and I'll never do it again for any girl."

"Why?" I asked, curiously. "Because you haven't seen her since?"

Mr. Sulzer burst into a roar of laughter, in which N. Campbell partly joined.

"Oh, Tim!" ejaculated the Speaker.

"Ah, now!" (the brown eyes dancing) "I

ADAMS & CO.

We are not selling the JAMES H. WALKER DRY GOODS CO.'S Wholesale Stock

OUR OWN SPECIAL BARGAIN SALE

HAS BEEN THE TALK OF THE TOWN

for the past month, and for the coming week it will be ten times more so, as our Special Offerings will embrace the full range of our Fifty Great Departments, and will consist of New, Seasonable and Desirable Goods, exhibited in the greatest profusion, in the sale of which the question of profit will play but a secondary part.

SILKS.

The depression of trade has caught silk importers and manufacturers with large stocks of new and desirable goods. Our silk man got his eye on several large lots last week, but would not buy except at his own figures, and as it is not easy to resist spot cash offers these times he got them. Here are a few items of our special bargains in silks for the coming week:

3,000 yds. Novelty Silks in a variety of different designs, all pure silk and in choicest styles, real value $1.00; special sale price ... 58c
50 pieces small figured Crystal Silks in the season's newest colorings, real value 75c.; special sale price ... 39c
500 pieces real Crystal Cord Bengaline in all the new street shades and latest tints for evening wear, also black, real value 98c.; special sale price ... 69c
750 pieces Changeable Taffeta Silks in all the leading fall combinations, first quality, and manufactured to sell at $1.00; special sale price ... 59c
24-inch Black Gros Grain Silk Gold Medal Cashmere, sublime, regular selling price, $1.50; special sale price ... 98c
1,500 yards all-silk heavy Black Satin Duchess, rich appearance and high lustre, real value, $1.25; special sale price ... 89c
1,000 yards heavy quality Satin Merveilleux and Satin Rhadame, real value, $1.15; special sale price ... 79c
50 pieces Black Crystal Cord Bengaline, regular 75c. quality; special sale price ... 49c
Satin Imperial Faille Francaise, heavy Gros Grain triple chain Surah and Satin Rhadame, 85c. and $1.00 quality; special sale price ... 59c

VELVETS.

An immense stock of plain and fancy Silk Velvets in all the latest shades from 39c. to $10.00.

1,000 pieces silk-faced colored Velvets in shades to match every color dyed, real value, $1.50; special sale price ... 98c
250 pieces 32-inch Cloaking Silk Velvet in all the leading shades, imported to sell for $5.00; special sale price ... 3.19
1,000 yards 28-inch Black Silk Cloaking Velvet, regular selling price, $3.00; special sale price ... 1.98

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

50 pieces figured French novelty, all wool Suitings, 75c. quality; special sale price ... 49c
50 pieces black silk finished Henrietta, one of the most beautiful fabrics manufactured, regular price, $1.50; special sale from ... 98c
200 pieces black, fine all-wool Serges; worth 50c.; special sale price ... 29c
54-inch extra fine, all-wool Jersey Cloth, worth $1.25; special sale price ... 39c
54-inch black storm proof Serges, superior all-wool quality; worth $1.25; special sale price ... 79c
200 pieces black French Serges, 39 inches wide, real value 65c.; special sale price ... 39c

CORSETS

Were never squeezed so tight in price before.

75 doz. odd sizes in P. N. Corsets in long and extra long waists, reduced from $1.25 to ... 69c
35 dozen H. & S. in black, and W. B. in drab and white, all long waisted; regular price 75c., at ... 49c
65 dozen of Thompson's glove-fitting Corsets of quality H, always sold at $2.25, in all sizes from 18 to 36, special sale price ... 1.25
75 dozen of the celebrated ZZ Imported Corsets, extra long waist and high bust, in black Italian cloth and drab and white coutil, reduced from ... 3.50 to 1.98

LADIES' MUSLIN AND SILK UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Muslin Chemise and Drawers, tucked and trimmed with fine Hamburg, &c. ... 29c
Ladies' extra fine quality Muslin Chemise and Drawers, elaborately trimmed with Hamburg and lace, at ... 49c
Ladies' Muslin Night Robes, yoke of tucks and insertings of fine Hamburg, at ... 59c
Ladies' Muslin and Cambric Night Robes, Chemise, Drawers and Skirt, elaborately trimmed with insertings and ruffles of fine Hamburg and lace, at ... 98c
A full line of Ladies' Silk Skirts, in all the newest styles and colors, lined and unlined, at very reasonable prices.
A large variety of Ladies' China Silk Chemises and Drawers, in all colors, at reduced prices.
Ladies' Knit Underskirts, in cotton or worsted, in all colors, from 49c. to ... 5.98
Children's Muslin Drawers, hem and tucks, sizes 2 to 6 years, 12½c.; 8 to 12 years ... 19c
A large variety of Infants' Long and Short Cloaks, in silk, lambs' wool, cashmere cloth and elder down, in all the latest styles, from 1.98 to ... 18.98
Infants' Caps and Hats, in silk, velvet, lambs' wool and lace, in all the newest styles, from 49c. to ... 6.98

DRESS GOODS.

An importer's stock of silk and wool novelty dress fabrics to be closed out this week at half price on account of late delivery; also 20 cases of waterproof storm serges and Bedford cords in navy. Note the following items for the coming week; the prices are the lowest ever quoted for equal qualities.

50 pieces All-Wool Bedford Cords in cream only, 40 inches wide, at ... 29c
3 cases 38-inch All-Wool Bengaline in tan, gray, brown, myrtle and navy, at ... 29c
10 cases 40-inch All-Wool Navy Blue Priscilla Suiting, real value 50c. a yard, at ... 26c
300 pieces 40-inch All-Wool Mixed Cheviots in plain colors, mixtures, checks or stripes, on centre table, dress goods aisle, at ... 25c
Six cases All-Wool 40-inch Storm Serge in navy blue and new fall shades, at ... 25c
One case 38-inch All-Wool Mixed Cheviots, real value 39c., at ... 19c
50 pieces All-Wool Check Cheviots 1½ yards wide, worth 75c., at ... 38c
Two cases 54-inch All-Wool Camel's-Hair Cheviots, latest fall colorings, $1.00 goods, at ... 49c
Six yards of this material makes a full suit and costs only $2.94.
Navy Blue Storm Serge, in three different shades, 1½ yards wide, at ... 49c
25 pieces 54-inch all-wool Whipcord Serges, in a beautiful shade of navy blue, reduced from 1.25 per yard to ... 69c
Four cases double chain all-wool Navy Blue Storm Serge, 40 in. wide, reduced from 50c. to ... 29c
50-inch do. do. per yard, reduced from 75c. to ... 39c
English Corduroys in cream, tan, brown, gray, myrtle, black and navy at ... 49c
100 pieces All-Wool Novelty Mixtures, in a great profusion of colorings, were imported to sell at 75c. a yard, reduced to ... 39c
40 pieces Silk, pure Silk and Wool Novelties, in whipcord grounds, with colored dots and figures, sold last week at $1.10 per yard, reduced to ... 69c
42-inch Ottoman and Velour Grounds with fancy combination figures, sold last week at $1.50 a yard, reduced to ... 98c
Silk and Wool Velour Plaids, in Tartan colorings, have been selling at $1.75 per yard, reduced to ... 98c
42-inch Silk and Wool Ombre, changeable stripes, in brown, blue and heliotrope effects, real value $2.00, reduced, per yard, to ... 1.25
One mixed lot of very fine goods, 44 inches wide, including Velour Stripes, with colored dots, Whipcords and Ottomans, with brocade satin figures and plush spots and boucle effects, imported to retail at $3.00 per yard, reduced, per yard, to ... 1.49
High-class Novelty Dress Patterns, in brown, heliotrope, bronze, blue and shaded silk and wool effects, were sold at $30.00 each, reduced, to close out, to ... 12.50

Cloakings and Astrakhans.

100 pieces of 52-inch Astrakhans, in black, brown, navy and gray, at $1.98 to $8.98 per yard.
54-inch Cloakings, in fancy colorings, at 98c.
54-inch Beaver Cloaking, in black and navy blue, at ... 2.25
200 pieces Imported Broadcloths, in new fall shades of brown, navy, tan and myrtle, reduced from 1.00, and 1.75 to 75c. and 98c.

MILLINERY.

A beautiful collection of French pattern Hats and English Round Hats, supplemented with some exquisite models from our own workrooms.

1,500 Hats, made of cloth and velvet, beautifully trimmed, real value $5.00; special price for this week ... 1.98
500 dozen Felt Hats, in navy, brown, cardinal, ecru, pearl, myrtle and black ... 69c
100 dozen French Felt Plaques, in black, navy or brown, worth $1.00, reduced to ... 69c
150 dozen trimmed Walking Hats, in navy, brown or black, sold elsewhere at $1.98 each; our price ... 98c
500 dozen Misses' Trimmed Hats, in the new and pretty Eulalie shape, in all colors, each at ... 49c
100 dozen Children's Turkish Fig Hats, in white, navy or cardinal, each ... 49c
500 dozen Black Birds, best quality, at ... 10c
90 dozen Black Parrots, all first quality, worth 98c. each, at ... 49c
50 dozen Lace and Gauze Bows, with feather edges, reduced from $1.00 each to ... 1.69

RIBBONS.

1,000 pieces No. 22 Ottoman Ribbon, very best quality, in all colors, per yard ... 25c

SPECIAL PRICES IN VELVET RIBBONS.

No. 2 Black Linen Back Velvet Ribbon, 10-yard pieces, per piece ... 35c
No. 3 Black Linen Back Velvet Ribbon, 10-yard pieces, per piece ... 45c
No. 4 Black Linen Back Velvet Ribbon, 10 yard pieces, per piece ... 65c
No. 5 Black Linen Back Velvet Ribbon, 10-yard pieces, per piece ... 75c

Cloaks and Dresses.

We have created one of the greatest outlets in New York for the sale of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks and Suits, and hold in consequence a commanding position among cloak and suit manufacturers, who never fail to see us when they have desirable lots to close. Our cloak man has been kept busy for the past week selecting from very large offerings some very choice lots, and has got them at his own price. We select the following items at random from our offerings for the coming week:

Ladies' Jackets of imported Cheviot, tailor-made, with notched collar and lapped seams, real value $5.50; our price ... 2.69
Ladies' Jackets of English Cheviot, Fancy Mixtures or Camel's Hair, with notched collar and lapped seams, real value $7.50; our price ... 3.98
Ladies' Jackets of imported Cheviot or Beaver, with trimming of French seal or Astrakhan fur, in edging and shawl effects, real value $10, $12 and $15; our price ... 4.98 & 5.98
Ladies' Jackets of fine imported Cheviot, with umbrella back, large box sleeves and Derby collar, real value $10.50; our price ... 5.98
Ladies' Jackets of fine imported Cheviot or Beaver, with large box sleeves and Worth collar and new fan back, real value $12.50; our price ... 6.98
Ladies' Jackets of extra fine imported Cheviot or Beaver, trimmed with an edging of French seal for down front and on collar and cuffs, real value $15.00; our price ... 8.98
Ladies' Travelling Ulsters of English fancy mixed Cheviots, with deep military capes, real value $12.50; our price, to close out ... 4.98
Ladies' Empire Capes of extra fine Broadcloth, trimmed with six rows of satin ribbon, real value $10.50; our price ... 5.98
Ladies' Empire Cape of fine French Beaver, with deep Worth collar, trimmed with French seal fur, real value $12.50; our price ... 8.98
Ladies' Cape of extra-fine silk seal Plush, London dye, satin lined, deep Worth collar, with trimming of French seal fur, real value $22.50, our price ... 14.98

Ladies' Suits.

Ladies' tailor-made all-wool Cloth Dresses, with butterfly collar and Empire sleeves, real value, $7.50; our price ... 3.98
250 Ladies' Eton Suits, comprising the entire balance of these garments in storm serges, reduced, to close out at once, to ... 3.98
Ladies' all-wool Cloth Suits, with waist showing zouave bodice effect and handsomely trimmed with braid, real value $14.50; our price ... 8.98

Girls' Garments.

Misses' and Children's all-wool Cloth Reefers, sizes 8 to 14 years, real value $2.50; our price ... 79c
Misses' and Children's Reefers in English fancy mixed Cheviots, made with butterfly capes, real value $6.50; our price ... 2.98
Misses' and Children's Gretchen Coats in fancy mixed English Cheviots, with Worth collar and trimming of English seal fur, in all sizes, from 4 to 14 years, real value $7.50; our price ... 4.98
Misses' Jackets of fine English Kersey or Beaver, with half lining of satin, Worth collar and umbrella back, sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, real value $11.00; our price ... 6.98
Misses' Jackets in tan, black or blue English Kersey or Beaver, Worth collar and umbrella back, with half lining of satin and handsomely trimmed with military braid, sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, real value $17.50; our price ... 10.98
Misses' and Children's School Dresses in all-wool material, made with pretty reefer effects and trimmed with braid in all sizes, from 4 to 16 years, real value $4.50; our price ... 1.98

LADIES' TEA GOWNS.

500 Ladies' House Gowns of fine Cambric, pretty patterns in dark grounds, Watteau back, Empire sleeve and gathered front, real value, $1.25; our price ... 79c
400 Ladies' House Gowns of heavy-weight cashmere D'lane, dark Persian-effect patterns, with Empire sleeves and yoke trimmed with deep ruffle, real value $2.00; our price ... 98c

FURS.

Brook Mink Scarfs, real value $3.00; our price ... 1.69
Eastern Mink Scarfs, real value $5.00; our price ... 2.98
Stone Marten and Alaska Sable Scarfs, real value $7.50; our price ... 4.98
Ladies' Capes, satin-lined, in black wool seal, real value $8.00; our price ... 3.98
Ladies' Box Cape, in black wool seal, satin lined, 24 inches long, real value $12.50; our price ... 6.98
Ladies' Box Cape of Canada Seal, 24 inches long, satin lined, real value $18.50; our price ... 12.75
Ladies' Cape of Canada Sable, satin lined, real value $22.50; our price ... 14.98
Ladies' Cape of Black Wool Seal, satin lined, 24 inches long, with deep Worth collar, real value $21.00; our price ... 12.98

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Spot cash purchases of large and desirable lots during the past few days at our own figures tell the story of how we have been able to prepare the greatest feast of bargains we ever offered in our hosiery and gents' furnishing departments for the coming week.

250 dozen Men's Colored Merino Shirts in French mixed blue, excellent quality satin or self fronts, silk-bound Drawers to match, regular price 75c ... 49c
Camel's-Hair or White Merino Shirts excellent quality, well finished, Drawers to match, reduced to ... 49c
Men's London Drab and Flesh-colored Balbriggan Shirts, handsomely finished Drawers to match, actual value $1.00, reduced to ... 59c
Men's Swiss Ribbed Balbriggan Shirts, Drawers to match, actual value $1.25, reduced to ... 75c
Men's Scarlet and Natural Wool Merino Shirts in excellent quality, Drawers to match, at ... 79c
Men's Natural Wool Shirts, double breasted, splendid quality, at ... 79c
75 dozen Natural Wool Swiss Ribbed Shirts, Drawers to match, regular price $1.25, reduced to ... 89c
Men's Natural White and Scarlet Camel's-Hair Wool Shirts, Drawers to match, at ... 98c
Men's Camel's Hair Natural, White or Scarlet Wool Shirts, Drawers to match, very fine quality and great bargains, 1.25 and 1.50
A large lot of Manufacturers' Samples of very fine Imported All-Wool Shirts and drawers; fall and winter weights, less than half price, at ... 1.69, 1.98 and 2.49
Men's Australian Natural Wool Shirts, full regular made, Drawers to match, extra fine quality, usually sold for $4.50, at ... 2.98

MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS.

Special offerings for the coming week: Men's White Muslin Shirts of excellent quality muslin, well made, with linen bosom, reinforced on the sides, with patent extension back and sleeve facings, all sizes, 14 to 17, at ... 39c
Men's Utica Nonpareil Muslin Shirts, felled seams; linen bosom, reinforced on the sides, patent extension back and sleeve facing, finest finish, usually sold at 75c., at ... 49c

MEN'S LAUNDERED SHIRTS.

An excellent quality men's laundered Shirts, in a fine grade of white muslin, well made and finished, at ... 65c
Men's pique bosom white muslin Shirts, open back and front, an excellent assortment of patterns, sold in all gents' furnishing stores at $1.25, at ... 97c
Men's white muslin body Shirts, with colored percale bosoms, in plain pink or blue or a choice line of stripes or checks; regular price $1.50, at ... 98c

China Department.

This week's offering gives an excellent opportunity to replenish your supply of Gas Globes at exactly one-half price.

500 dozen Etched Gas Globes, in new designs and fancy shapes, reduced from 38c. each to ... 19c
Beautiful Dinner Sets of 112 pieces, with rich underglazed border, decorations with gold outlines, entirely new in design and shape, being an open set stock pattern; any piece desired can be duplicated; price of complete set reduced to ... 13.88
Extra fine Dinner Sets of 112 pieces, with handsome underglazed apple blossom decorations and gold outlines, shape and design being entirely new, being an open stock pattern; any piece desired can be duplicated. Price of complete set reduced to ... 16.39
China Egg Cups, reduced to ... 2c
China Egg Cups, gold band, reduced to ... 3c
Special lot of 200 five o'clock Toddy Kettles, wrought-iron stands and best brass Kettles, real value $4.50, reduced to ... 1.98
150 Decorated Chambers, real value $1.00, reduced to ... 59c
350 dozen Individual Butters, floral decorations, stippled gold edges, reduced to ... 5c.
Decorated China Cake Plates, imported to sell at 35c., reduced to ... 12c.
Gold and Silver Banquet Lamps, Cupid figure, with silk shade; real value $7; reduced to ... 3.98
Our Bric-a-Brac Counters always crowded with a profusion of new and pretty articles at ... 98c

BOYS' CLOTHING.

WE SHALL CONTINUE TO ASTONISH OUR COMPETITORS IN THIS DEPARTMENT. THE FOLLOWING ARE SAMPLES OF WHAT WE OFFER THIS WEEK:

JERSEY AND FAUNTLEROY SUITS, AGES 3 TO 7 YEARS.

CHEVIOT OR CASSIMERE SUITS, SINGLE OR DOUBLE BREASTED, AGES 4 TO 14 YEARS.

Lot 1, at $1.98, worth ... $3.50
Lot 2, at $2.98, worth ... $5.00
Lot 3, at $3.98, worth ... $7.50

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS, 14 TO 19 YEARS.

$4.50, worth $7.50; $6.50, worth $10.50; $8.50, worth $14.00

We also show a nice line of OVERCOATS and ULSTERS at equally low prices.

SIXTH AVENUE, 21ST AND 22D STS.