

BLIZZARD IN NEW YORK.

ALL TRAINS DELAYED AND TRAFFIC OBSTRUCTED.

A Large Number of Persons Were Frozen to Death or Badly Frozen.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—When the people of New York awoke this morning they found the blizzard that raged when they retired was still in progress.

There was a slight abatement of the wind this morning, but the snow still fell and drifted badly and the temperature dropped rapidly.

The storm played havoc with the telegraph wires along the coast of New Jersey. The Western Union and other wires in Long Island are nearly all down and beyond Jamaica there is practically no connection.

Late to-night the wires were getting into good working order and it is believed that by to-morrow there will be no over crowding.

The large fleet of outward bound vessels which were obliged to anchor in the bay yesterday-afternoon, owing to the prevailing heavy snowstorm, got under way this forenoon and early this afternoon and proceeded to sea.

Business at the quarantine boarding station was at a standstill. The only vessels to reach port up to 6 p. m. were the Mallory liner Comal from Galveston, the Leitrim from London and the Old Dominion liner Jamestown.

The French liner La Touraine from Havre anchored outside the bar at 5 p. m. Among the steamers due are the Maasdam from Rotterdam, the Francisco from Hull and the Thingvalla from Christiansand.

Frank Jones, aged 40 years, was found dead on the Tarrytown road, near White Plains. He had been blinded and numbed and fell in the snow to perish.

It is reported from Irvington-on-the-Hudson that a tug was sunk, presumably all on board.

About half a mile below lies a large canal boat high and dry on shore. There was no one on it this morning, and it is not known if any lives were lost, but it is believed the captain and family escaped to another canal boat.

The New York Central suffered much damage and wrecking trains were at work all day between Hastings and Dobbs Ferry. The seawalls washed so badly that southbound trains had to take the middle tracks, as the officials feared a disaster.

Cunningham, 42 years of age, was found on the sidewalk on Van Vorst street early this morning. Her skull was fractured. The body was almost covered with snow. It is believed she received her injuries from a fall.

At 7 a. m. a policeman found Charles Schopp unconscious in the snow in Jersey City. Before he could be carried into a house he died. Schopp had started for a butcher shop where he was employed, and his death is attributed to exposure and exhaustion from his struggle through the blinding storm.

George Beck, 42 years of age, and William Allen were also found in Jersey City by the police badly frozen. The former had been drinking. He was unconscious and is likely to die.

John Bohan, while on a street car, became benumbed by the cold at Avenue B and Third street and fell from the platform of the car. He laid in the snow for a considerable time before he was discovered and sent to the Bellevue in an ambulance.

Julius Hoosberg, a homeless, who sought shelter in a barn at Stapleton, S. I., was found frozen this morning, and died shortly afterward.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

JEAN RICHEPIN.

THE ECCENTRIC AUTHOR OF "LE CHEMINEAU."

The Nomad's Instinct is in Richepin's Blood and Once Ruled Him.

Was it not a Bishop who, meeting a criminal on his way to Tyburn to be hanged, exclaimed: "But for the grace of God, here goes I," mentioning his own name. The prelate had been the reverse of an exemplary character in his early manhood, but had reformed in time.

It would not have been Richepin's fault, any more than it is the fault of the irreclaimable but withal sympathetic vagabond whose fortunes we are to follow to-night.

A single glance at Jean Richepin suffices to explain the irresistible craving for change, for no man ever bore the unmistakable stamp of his gypsy origin on his face as he does.

I remember as if it were yesterday the effect of Richepin's "gorgeous plumage" on me. Even at the period of my first meeting with him, the students of the Latin Quarter had ceased to make themselves conspicuous by eccentricity of attire.

His dress might have been designed by the costumier of the Opera Comique; no other sartorial artist would have invented it. Theatrical as it looked, it became its wearer admirably.

Without being told, I knew that this was Jean Richepin. I had seen several of his portraits five years previously, when he made his first hit with "La Chanson des Gueux," a poem only led to fame, but also to prison for one calendar month.

From our long acquaintance, which was prolonged to the small hours, and from what I learned subsequently, I felt justified in my belief that "Le Chemineau" is a fragment of an autobiography.

Born under the burning sun of Africa, christened by a priest, his certificate of birth made out by a staff Captain discharging the duties of departmental register, the lad Richepin practically led the life of a wild colt up to the age of five, when his father, having gone to the Crimea, left his mother and him in a modest lodging in the somewhat unsavory quarter of Belleville.

Then a mere suburb of Paris, but then as now a hotbed of ever simmering sedition and blatant demagogism. It was not an ideal home for a future poet, but such as it was the recollection of the equator and the pearly tresses there stood him in good stead when he wrote "La Chanson des Gueux." For, while not keeping aloof from his fellowurchins, the lad did not neglect his lessons, and, one feels sure, observed keenly for his age. Then his father returned from Russia, and the boy accompanied him from one barracks to another, apparently learning nothing but to beat the drum in a military fashion.

Apparently only; at sixteen he stood first on the list of the Lycee Napoleon, and the distinction gained him a scholarship at the Ecole Normale.

The literary, philosophical and mathematical baggage he brought away from that institution did not promise to be fruitful in results. It only procured him an appointment as third or fourth master in an obscure provincial college, at a salary that would have been scorned by a decent manservant.

THE NONPAREIL STORE.



Santa Claus is here this year, having chosen the Big Store as his headquarters. He has opened a POST OFFICE in the BIG TOY BASEMENT, and wants every little boy and girl in Sacramento and vicinity who may chance to see this invitation to write him a letter, and tell him what they would like for a Christmas present.



Our Book Department.

Opens Monday morning with many interesting books for holiday gifts. It occupies a large section to right of entrance on the main floor. Here will be found the best books of the day at prices that will pay you to investigate our stock if you intend purchasing.

ABLE TO EAT A LITTLE. The problems of constant breakfasts, dinners and suppers was yet not wholly solved, but the bill of fare of the cheaper restaurants no longer read like a "Utopia." The letter F stood for "feeding" as well as for "fasting," and sometimes it stood for "feasting," as was attested by a gargantuan repast with regard to the quality of the food.

Our assortment consists of Fact, Fiction, Poetry and History, also Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, and an endless assortment of A B C Picture and Story Books in the Juvenile line. Space will not permit us to enumerate the thousands of titles and the many authors, but a list will be furnished you on application at our book counter.



Women's Dent Kid Gloves, \$1.85 pair.

These are the genuine and celebrated Dent Kid Gloves. They have the reputation of being the best in the world produced, and well have they held their standard of excellence.

Women's Gloves, Cashmere Wool, 50c per pair.

Much more comfortable these warm fleeced black cashmere gloves than the kid glove for the cold snappy wintry days for all ordinary wear, and particularly comfortable for elderly ladies.

Women's Fleecy Flannelette Gowns, 90c.

Women's soft, fleecy flannelette night gowns, made with yoke, Mother Hubbard style, cream ground with neat stripes of pink, blue and red, liberally cut, well made, with ruffle at sleeve and neat collar; a most sensible and comfortable Winter garment; made as well as though home sewn, and 't would not pay you to make at the price—90c.

ONLY PERFECT GLASSES.

Every pair of lenses, every frame, every eye-glass chain and hook undergone a most thorough and accurate examination by our optician.

F. C. CHINN, Optician, 526 K Street.

Monday Special Dress Goods Showing at 50c yard.

We will offer Monday morning the cream of favorites in our big dress goods stock of values up to \$1 the yard at the above quoted figure, 50c per yard. The lot at this common price includes some entirely new \$1 values in fancy dark mixtures as well as many lines of plain colors and black. The following list represents:

The Black at 50c.

Alpaca in iron frame and silk finish, Figured Soieils, all wool; Figured Mohairs, Crepons, Storm Serges, wide wale Serges, Momie Cloth, French Serges, Albatross, Henriettas, Camels' Hair, Nuns' Veiling, etc., in widths that range 38 and 40 to 45 inches.

The Colors at 50c.

Mixed Vigoreaux Suitings, Covert Mixtures, Novelties in fancy stripes, checks; Bayadere, Boucle, Mohair Tufted, Multi-tone Crepons, Fancy Chevrons, Wool Homespuns, Figured Soieils, storm and wide wale Serges, Henriettas, bright new Plaids and Fancy Checks, all wool and all new colorings, in widths that range 38 and 40 to 45 inches.

Special Monday Morning Stylish Plush Capes at \$4.50.

Several different styles of Women's Stylish Plush Capes will go into this lot at this special price, regardless of their greater worth. They are perfect in sweep, full ripple, with fancy lining and fur around storm collar and down front, also handsomely braided and jetted in attractive design over cape. Sizes to fit bust 34 to 44. Special at \$4.50.

Women's Silk Collarettes, \$1.50 ea.

Puffed liberty silk Collarettes are also attractive and popular articles of women's neckwear at present. They're full, puffy, soft and glossy black, combining warmth and comfort with their neat stylishness. Have black satin ribbon ties to fasten and form bow in front. Price, \$1.50 each.

Ostrich Feather Boas at \$6.00.

Feather boas are to be among the favorites for neckwear again this Fall and Winter. They're not only a warm and comfortable protection to the neck, but have an attractiveness in their soft, curly, fluffy jet-blackness which adds greatly to your street costume. We show some full and handsome 18-inch boas priced at \$6.

Crush Fedora Street Hats, Price \$1.50.

This style of hat is much in demand this season. They sell so rapidly it keeps us daily re-ordering, and the new lots coming. This line has proven a favorite; a jaunty Fedora style, with rolling brim and silk band around, with neat bow at side; colors navy, brown, green and black; and a splendid soft felt at \$1.50.

Men's Warm House Coats.

They're nobby garments these house coats or smoking jackets, besides being warm and durable; made from fancy mixed chevrons, tan, brown, gray, etc.; as well as plain cloths, in olive, brown, black, tan, green and gray, also plaided effects in similar colorings, some two-toned, plain out and plain inside, some silk lined, braid and silk trimmed. Priced from \$4 to \$15 each.



Women's Mackintoshes, \$5 each.

Women's rain and wind proof garments made from double texture twilled serge in colors navy blue and black, with plaid linings; some have single, some double capes, with velvet collar, the long cape being 28-inch. They're not cumbersome, but are really dressy garments, pliable to movement and in hand.

Point d'Esprit Scarfs, \$1.25.

They are the correct size for the bureau and are worked in Irish point effect in new and very attractive patterns, new style center finish of net work, well finished and actually handsome.

Point d'Esprit Shams, \$2.50 pair.

The pretty net shams are companion pieces to the scarfs above quoted, worked in the same style and design and all together make a very pleasing acquisition to your chamber adornment.

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Are You the Man You Should Be? STUDY YOURSELF. Do you realize that you are not the man you should be at your age? Do you find your strength failing you, exposing the great drain that has been sapping the very life and ambition out of you? Does this knowledge mar your life? Then it is time for you to look serious! An your health? You need such a remedy as Dr. Sander's Electric Belt, from which you can absorb new strength and vitality. It is a grand remedy for any one who is weak in vitality, from whatever cause. Read what it did for this happy man: Feels Like a New Man. Don't Be a Weak Man. It is grand to feel strong, humiliating to feel weak. If you are weak Dr. Sander's Electric Belt will cure you. It will make you strong; it will steady your nerves and check all waste of power in thirty days. It is a grand cure for all weakness, whatever the cause. If you are troubled with weakness in any way, call and examine this wonderful Belt. Test the powerful current it gives and see how easily regulated it is. Don't be ignorant of a remedy which may correct all your past mistakes and assure your future. Get the book, "Three Classes of Men," devoted to the weakness of men; it shows the cause of early decay in young and middle-aged men. It shows how electricity properly applied will restore this power, and gives the proof. It is free upon application. A. T. SANDEN, 704 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. Office hours—3 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sundays, 10 to 1. Branches at Los Angeles, Cal.; 204 1/2 South Broadway; Portland, Or.; 233 Washington St.; Denver, Col.; 611 Broadway St.; Dallas, Tex.; 285 Main St.