

New York Store
Established 1855.
Sole Agents Butterick Patterns.

TO-DAY

Remnants

Of Domestic Wash Goods in Percales, Lawns, Dimities and Batistes, in 2 to 5 yard lengths, at **One-Half Their Marked Price**

Pettis Dry Goods Co.

If You're in Need

Suit Case

OR

Traveling Bag

GO TO

KRAUSS'S

You can do better there.

Indiana's Leading Haberdasher

44 East Washington St.

AMUSEMENTS.

Edmund Rostand's "L'Aiglon" is to have a musical score composed for it by Isadore de Lara.

The real name of Mme. Rejane is said to have been Rejn, which was discarded for the later form on account of euphony.

"The Squire" is the title of Aubrey Boscail's new play which deals with the life of a young man who is given a trial in the Davidson Theater, Milwaukee.

"Nadjesda," Maurice Barrymore's play which was tried by Mme. Moskova years ago at the Star Theater, New York, is to be revived and Blanche Bates is mentioned in connection with the revival.

Maud Jeffries, who was until recently Wilson Barrett's leading woman in London, has reached New York and at once it is reported that she will be with Stuart Robson in "Oliver Goldsmith" next season.

La Lolo Fuller inaugurates each performance in her dainty little Parisian playhouse with a Japanese pantomime, a play written by herself, which she produces with the aid of two clever French actors. She gives four performances daily, each one continuing one hour and forty minutes.

John E. Henshaw is to succeed Harry E. Dixey in the duel role of David Garrick and Ballif Twitch in "Oliver Goldsmith" next season. Last season Mr. Henshaw and his wife, May Tenbrook, were at the Park Theater in the success of "The Trip to New York."

Here is a list of leading women for theatrical stars next season: For John Drew, Miss Ida Conquest; for William Gillette, Miss Maude Fealy; for E. H. Sothern, Miss Virginia Harned; for James O'Neill, Miss Rebecca Warner; for Francis Wilson, Miss Maude Hollins; for the Bostonians, Miss Hilda Clark; for Peter F. Daly, Miss Christine McDonald; for Jefferson De Angelo, Miss Jessie Mackay; for Creston Clarke, Miss Nanette Comstock; for John Hays, Miss Vanbrug; for Frank Daniels, Miss Helen Redmond; for Corse Fayton, Miss Traversy; for James A. Herne, Miss Chrystal Herne; for Melbourne MacDowell, Miss Maudie Thibault; for Mrs. Le Moyne, Miss Florence Rockwell.

PERSONAL AND SOCIETY.

Mrs. Martin Birk is visiting friends in Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Morrison have returned from a trip to Atlanta, Ga.

Mrs. May W. Donnan will leave next week to visit friends in Vermont.

Miss Dickinson, of Ann Arbor, Mich., will visit Miss Blanche Laycock in August.

Miss Cora Kresgel has returned from Springfield, O., for a couple of weeks' visit.

Miss Julia Hall, of Terre Haute, is visiting Mrs. S. W. Smith on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Meyer have gone to Traverse City, Mich., for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Moore will leave early in August for a European trip.

Mr. and Mrs. George Philip Meier will return from a visit in Marshall, Mich., to-day.

Miss Helen E. Moses will leave Thursday for a visit in Cleveland, Detroit and Ann Arbor.

Miss Mary Wheeler will be the guest of Miss Beryl Showers at Bethany Park this week.

John Maxwell Clark has gone to Grand Traverse Bay, Mich., for a few weeks' visit.

The Misses Caroline and Mary Hutchinson will leave Aug. 1 for a month's visit in Atlantic City.

Mrs. O. P. Spillman will leave Thursday to join Mr. Spillman in Chicago and remain for the summer.

Mrs. M. J. Allison will entertain the members of the Sorosis Club this afternoon at her home, 244 Broadway.

Mr. A. C. Newby and Mrs. John Newby have arrived in Paris and will remain there some time. Later they will go to Switzerland.

Miss Ida Weber has gone to Marion, O., to join Mr. and Mrs. Huber, and together they will go to New York, sailing on Aug. 8 for a European trip.

Mrs. R. T. Rathfon will give a letter party to-morrow afternoon in honor of Mrs. Sine of Pittsburgh, who is visiting Mrs. J. A. Axtell, on Broadway.

Mrs. Leo Lando will entertain a company with a progressive peanut party next week in honor of her visitor, Miss Emma Lando, of St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. Philip Rappaport has issued invitations for a company Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Lando, of St. Paul, Mrs. Albert Krull will entertain for Miss Lando Wednesday afternoon.

Governor and Mrs. James A. Mount have returned from a trip to Atlanta, Ga. Mrs. Mount was the guest of honor at several entertainments, among them a breakfast given by Mrs. Hemphill, wife of Colonel Hemphill.

Miss Margaret Mary Anderson and Dr. Thomas Edward Corliffe were quietly married yesterday morning at St. Joseph's Church. Rev. Father Airding officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Courtney will be at home to their friends after Aug. 1 at 53 East South street.

Mrs. H. B. Hall and Miss McCoy have returned from a month's visit to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hill, of Milwaukee. Mrs. Hill will leave in a short time for a prolonged stay with Prof. and Mrs. George Thomas Moore, who are spending the summer at Woodhall, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Moore spent the commencement season in

TALK OF MISSION WORK

FIRST DAY OF CHRISTIAN WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Several interesting addresses during the day—concert in the evening—Acton opening.

The first day of the C. W. B. M. series of meetings, yesterday, at Bethany Park, was largely attended and was one of the most representative gatherings held in some years. All the services were well attended and some very interesting papers on missionary work were read during the day.

Mrs. M. E. Shank, of Irvington, conducted the first devotional service, and the address of the morning was delivered by Mrs. Cora Campbell Barnett, of Indianapolis. She gave a summary of the work of the C. W. B. M. in the last twenty-five years, almost since its organization. One of the features she particularly dwelt on was the establishing of Bible chairs in state universities throughout the United States. They have already established three chairs in different state universities. The C. W. B. M. was the first missionary society to establish a mission at Porto Rico, where it now has a flourishing orphanage. It has a number of missions in Mexico and a Chinese school in Portland, Ore., and a school among the Japanese in Montana. In the different departments, twenty-five years ago it had only a few churches and converts. The native boys are educated in the United States and are then sent back as native missionaries. The C. W. B. M. has missions at Mahoba, Deoghr, Belaspo and Bina, India. Much of the work is accomplished among the children's hands, which they call "little boys," because the funds they contribute are used for building up orphanages and schools. In the last fourteen years \$86,990 has been used in missionary work from the funds contributed by the children's hands. The C. W. B. M. has 105 missionaries. Mrs. S. K. Jones, the secretary, gave some interesting facts in her report about the work accomplished in the year. She attended the twenty-first convention in the city in twenty-four auxiliaries, traveled 2,561 miles, and spent 116 days in the field. The money given by Indiana auxiliaries for missionary work during the year was \$11,655, an increase over last year of \$2,361.

Other talks during the morning session were "What a Missionary Woman Should Do," by Mrs. B. F. Templeton, of Marion, and "What a Missionary Woman Should Be," by Miss Dungan, of Indianapolis.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

In the afternoon Mrs. Helen E. Moses, of Indianapolis, delivered an address on "State Development." She said, in part: "The scope of our woman's work is so wide that there is something to interest every woman, no matter what her disposition in the household. In the orphanage, in the university, among the high and the low, the poor and the rich, the leper and the outcast the missionary band is at work. The enlargement we have made in the last few years opens to us new and fertile fields, which demand care and cultivation. In addition to these the C. W. B. M. owes a debt to the church of Christ. The church owes it to the Lord to care for the young and to the aged, to the orphan and the risen Redeemer into every land. The close organization of our woman's work and its spiritual character fits it to be of a special service to the church in this great enterprise. It is ours to bring to every church a knowledge of world-wide missions. This we may do through our own cooperation. It is true we owe a debt to India, to the best way to pay it is by way of Indiana. It is true we owe a debt to the world, to the women in churches in India, to the women who have means to answer all our prayers to help India's starving people."

Mrs. Julia Talbot, widow of Elbert Talbot, died yesterday morning of Bright's disease at her home in the Delano. Two daughters survive her. The funeral will be held at the Delano to-day at 4:30 p. m. The burial at Crown Hill will be private.

The time for receiving bids for school supplies expired at 11 o'clock yesterday morning, and when the limit was reached Business Manager Cleland's desk was piled high with envelopes containing bids. The result of the bids will not be announced until to-morrow or Thursday.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Park Church raised the money necessary to clear the church of a long-standing indebtedness by the sale of a piano for \$1,000 if the congregation would raise the remaining \$500. The proposition was accepted and the money was raised.

Charles Brewster, who keeps a saloon at English avenue and Cedar street, was fined \$50 and costs by Judge Daly yesterday for selling a gambling house. He was arrested on an affidavit filed by Mrs. Catherine Dick, who said her husband had lost \$1,000 at the place.

Lee Barrett, clerk at the Bates, has received an invitation to attend the eleventh annual reunion of the Barrett family, which is to take place at Knightstown on Thursday, Aug. 9. C. E. Barrett, of this city, is one of the speakers, and will discuss "The Barrett as a Citizen."

For the Labor day celebration at the Soldiers' Home, the Barrett family, of the committee on amusements, is planning for an event which, it is said, will afford a most interesting and profitable time. The committee has arranged for a grand and cause an explosion by an electric spark. The explosion will, it is thought, give people an opportunity to see the manner in which many homes of this city have been destroyed or partially wrecked by natural gas explosions.

An Explosion of Gas.

A match and escaping natural gas in the basement of the building occupied by Frank O'Brien at East and Washington streets caused an explosion and serious injury to James B. Page yesterday morning. Page drives a beer wagon, and was delivering a barrel of beer. The basement was not lighted, and he struck a match to see where the barrel should be placed. Immediately an explosion occurred, and Page and arms. He escaped from the cellar with but slight assistance, but required help to get to a doctor's office. The force of the explosion was felt in the building adjoining and the noise was heard several blocks away. Little damage was done to the building.

Missing Woman Found.

Fay Clifton, who was reported as mysteriously missing from her place of employment has been found by the police. She was living in a house of questionable reputation at 49 East Washington street. Her story was that she was afflicted with heart trouble, and was taken ill at Fairview, after which a young man from Peru, her former home, took her to a house on East street, where she stayed for several days, and the noise was heard several blocks away. Little damage was done to the building.

A Pretty Kitchen Experiment.

Dissolve a teaspoonful of pure cream of tartar baking powder in half a glass of water and therein is a liquid charged with carbonic acid, and the gas, having nothing to retain it, passes off in bubbles like the foam of a lively champagne.

Mix a tablespoonful of the same powder with the same quantity of flour, pour into it half a glassful of cold water, and stir up quickly. The carbonic acid gas liberating is then prevented from rapid escape by the flour, and the mixture rises, foaming and creamy, like yeast, over the top of the glass.

By adulterating the baking powder, making it half flour, and may be rendered still more sticky, and it will not rise, but will be a heavy mass of cream, foam in a baking powder is proof not only of its quality, but of its purity.

"Things are seldom what they seem; Skin milk masquerades as cream."

HIS TENURE IN JEOPARDY

A QUESTION RAISED THAT MAY OUST PRESIDENT BLUE.

The Union He Represents Not Recognized by Federation of Labor.

Other Matters.

Near the close of the meeting of Central Labor Union last night a question of vital importance to that body was raised and it may lead to the separation of the affiliated trades organization from the American Federation of Labor or the expulsion of representatives of local unions not under the jurisdiction of the Federation from the central body. The situation is such that one or the other is inevitable.

H. S. Belsensher, of the Musicians' Union, brought the matter up in a communication from President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor. President John Blue, of Central Labor Union, is a member of the American Agents' Union, the national organization which was expelled from the Federation of Labor at its convention last March. According to the constitution of the Federation of Labor no representative of a union not recognized by the federated body is entitled to a seat in any Central Labor Union affiliated with the American Federation. The local trades organization affiliated with the Federation of Labor and the question Belsensher raised was as to the legality of the agents being represented in the central body as well as President Blue's retention in the chair. He read a letter he had written to President Gompers in regard to the local situation and the Federation's letter stated in emphatic terms and with a citation to the constitution to the effect that the agents are not entitled to representation and that President Blue cannot legally preside over the central body.

CAUSED CONSTERNATION.

This unexpected announcement caused consternation among the delegates. The situation was extremely embarrassing for the president and no one knew what to say. President Blue finally broke the silence by saying that his union had applied to the Federation of Labor for a charter and it was looked for in the near future. There was a noticeable division of opinion in regard to the question, but Edgar A. Perkins, of the Typographical Union, quelled any radical outburst with a conservative speech. He said the National Agents' Union was expelled last March and that the matter should be left to the local unions. He said that if the local unions get a charter the matter needs no adjustment and advised for the good of the organization that the matter be left standing in the manner suggested.

President Blue then vacated the chair leaving Vice President Gurley to preside, while he defended himself and his union. He said the fight was a personal one and was presented as such to the public, and that he was not a personal injury. He said there were other unions represented in the central body not affiliated with the American Federation that had held seats without protest for years and were no more legally entitled to representation than he was. He closed by saying that he was willing for the Federation to be asked regarding his union and that a charter will be in the hands of this union by next meeting night.

VARYING VIEWS.

State Labor Commissioner McCormick sided with Delegate Perkins, saying it was best to let the matter rest pending an investigation. Others took various views of the question, some advocating a central body independent of the Federation of Labor, while others insisted that the affiliation is necessary. Some central labor unions are affiliated with the Federation of Labor and some are not, and there were radicals who advocated a withdrawal from the Federation rather than accepting delegates.

A motion to carry the matter over to the meeting next week was carried by a vote of 22 to 4. Mr. Gurley moved that the secretary has time to communicate with the Federation of Labor was carried by a vote of 22 to 4.

Another contest before the central body was over a report of the grievance committee that the men who had been lifted from the Pearson block at Delaware and Wabash streets. Chairman Gauer presided and the committee was composed of members of the committee and Levi S. Pearson, owner of the block, in which the men were employed. The men were on future contracts, holding subcontracts to a like agreement, providing the boycott was removed. The carpenters fought the motion vigorously, asserting that they were not consulted in making the agreement and stating that the boycott was imposed upon them. The men of the delegates except the carpenters said the agreement was the best the central body had ever obtained from a contractor, that the victory was won and wanted the measure passed. By a vote of 43 to 6 the proposal was carried.

A spirit of strife seemed to have taken possession of the delegates, and another motion was introduced to expel the delegates of the hardwood finishers from the central union brought on a heated argument. The motion was carried by a vote of 43 to 6, and the hardwood finishers had violated an agreement in doing outside work. The matter was left to the arbitration committee.

A resolution was passed that the Central Labor Union ask the Democratic and Republican legislatures to amend the constitution so that municipalities may issue bonds in excess of the 2 per cent. debt limit for special purposes.

Not Many Barbers Interested.

A half dozen barbers interested in the formation of a union for the purpose of enforcing the Sunday closing ordinance met for a half hour in the Stevenson building last night, and the result was that no special importance was transacted.

CITY WILL HAVE TO WAIT

TEMPORARY LOAN OF \$125,000 WAS NOT AUTHORIZED.

Republican Councilmen Say They Want to Investigate City Finances—Works Board Affairs.

At a caucus held by Republican members of the City Council yesterday afternoon it was decided that the mayor's appropriation ordinance providing for a temporary loan of \$125,000 ought not to be passed until the finance committee had had an opportunity of investigating the alleged deficit in the different departments of the city and the special meeting of the Council last night the ordinance was not passed.

Four of the Republican members of the Council were absent, but all of the Democrats were present. This gave the Democrats a majority. President Crall was absent. President Crall was elected to preside, over the protest of Councilman Negley, who claimed it required a constitutional majority of the Council to permit any action of this kind. A constitutional majority of the present Council would be eleven members.

Clerk Geckler presided until Mr. Perrott was selected and as soon as the latter had taken the chair a message from the mayor calling attention to the appropriation ordinance was read and the finance committee was appointed. Councilman Kaiser made the report, which was to the effect that Chairman McGrew, of the finance committee, was out of the city and there had been no opportunity of considering the ordinance. There being no opportunity of taking up the ordinance, a resolution was adopted, by a vote of 10 to 4, that the ordinance be postponed until the next meeting of the Council.

Republican members of the Council say they will not object to passing the appropriation ordinance after they have considered it. They say they do not intend to do just what each item means. They say they have no intention of defeating the ordinance if it is a meritorious one.

Works Board Affairs.

Yesterday the Board of Public Works made the final allowances on the three bridges built by the Wisconsin Bridge Company. These bridges are at Indiana avenue and Fall creek, Market street and Pogue's run, and Pine street and Pogue's run. The largest allowance was for the Indiana-avenue bridge which was \$10,797.

Councilman Evans requested that the board order the contractor to expel the men who were on the job from the streets past the factories and Twenty-first street. The contractor, however, refused to do so, and Councilman Higgins asked that the petition concerning the opening of Senate avenue from Market to Twenty-first street be taken up. The board will consider the resolution to-morrow.

Mayor Signs Ordinances.

The ordinance regarding the contract which gives the Indianapolis Clean Street Company the right to place metal boxes on the sidewalks, and advertisements on the boxes, was signed by the mayor yesterday. The boxes are to hold waste paper that might go into the street. The revenue comes from the advertising and from the gross receipts the city is to receive 15 per cent. of the gross receipts. The ordinance also provides for a change in the name of a street from Belmont avenue to Vermont street, south of the L. D. & W. Railroad tracks.

BOARD OF WORKS ROUTINE.

ASSESSMENT ROLL APPROVED.

For cement walks in Park avenue, from Seventeenth to Twenty-first.

ALL CONTRACTS RESCINDED.

For opening a street from Belmont avenue to Vermont street, south of the L. D. & W. Railroad tracks.

The Prizes Awarded.

The distribution of prizes wound up the annual seagerfest of the Indiana and Ohio Saengerbund in Cleveland Hall yesterday morning. The prizes awarded were as follows:

First Prize (gold medal)—Wabash Liederkreis.

Second Prize (gold medal)—Harmonie Singing Society, of Muncie.

Third Prize (silver medal)—Indianapolis South Side Liederkreis.

Fourth Prize (silver medal)—Concordia Society, of Fort Wayne.

Fifth Prize (silver medal)—Peru Maennerchor.

A number of speeches were made after the prizes were given.

New Indiana Associations.

The following companies were incorporated yesterday:

The Musselman Manufacturing Company, of Gibson county; capital stock, \$2,000; directors, Ben Melbaus, John Smeltz, and Louis H. Gasten.

The Bethel Cemetery Association, of Bethel township, Wayne county; directors, C. E. Wiley, Adam R. Hatt, Elmer N. Harlan, John W. Holmes and Franklin S. Anderson.

The Smeltz Lumber Manufacturing Company, of Gibson county; capital stock, \$2,000; directors, Ben Melbaus, John Smeltz, and Louis H. Gasten.

For the New Pumping Station.

A building permit was issued yesterday to the Indianapolis Water Company for the erection of its new pumping station. The plans, as now contemplated, call for an expenditure of about \$300,000, and the station will be the second largest in the country. The new building will be in front of the present station, and will be a two-story structure. It will be built on the site of the old pumping station, which was destroyed by fire in 1897. The new building will be built on the site of the old pumping station, which was destroyed by fire in 1897. The new building will be built on the site of the old pumping station, which was destroyed by fire in 1897.

INDIANA DENTAL COLLEGE

Department of Dentistry.
University of Indiana—Bloomington.

for all kinds of dental work.
The fees cover the costs only.
Receives patients from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
S. W. Cor. Delaware and Ohio streets.

Drop Usa Line

And we will send you our sample card of thirty-six handsome tints.

Indianapolis Paint and Color Co.

Manufacturers of CAPITAL CITY PAINTS—The Paints that Wear.

240-248 Massachusetts Avenue.

NOVORA WARCLIF
25¢ each, 2 for 25¢

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO.
MAKERS

Have You Tried
Mother's Friend?

If you have, you know it is one of the great scientific discoveries of the age. If you have not tried it, why don't you? It cannot hurt you—common sense will tell you that—if it is to be used externally. It is simply a common sense remedy for all the aches and pains of the mother's girlish figure, and that is everything.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.
Write the name of your local "Mother's Friend" dealer.

THE MURPHY ESTATE.

The Indiana Trust Company qualified as administrator of the estate of John W. Murphy yesterday.

THE COURT RECORD.

APPELLATE COURT.

—Minutes.—

375. James M. Sutton vs. The School City of Montpelier et al. Blackford C. C. Appellant's brief (8) filed.

315. Ambrose E. Nowlin et al. vs. The Board of Commissioners of Dearborn county. Dearborn C. C. Appellee's brief.

NEW SUITS FILED.

Albert Wilson vs. Mary Dunne et al.; mechanic's lien. Superior Court, Room 3.

Lulu May Hertzuch vs. Albert F. Hertzuch; divorce. Superior Court, Room 3.

Deniza Bushong vs. The Indianapolis Street-railway; damages. Demand, \$15,000. Superior Court, Room 2.

Consolidated case of Lime Company vs. Herman E. Martens; to foreclose lien. Superior Court, Room 1.

The Marion Building Company, Trustee, vs. Teighman A. H. Biddle et al.; on improvement lien. Superior Court, Room 2.

Decided by Superintendent Jones.

State Superintendent Jones was called on yesterday to settle a difference between the Board of School Commissioners, of this city, and Horace B. Makepeace, trustee of Center township. The controversy was over the amount the township owed the city for tuition for pupils who had been transferred to the city schools from schools out in the township. The school commissioners insisted that the township should pay tuition for the full ten months of school, but the trustee maintained that it should only be paid for the number of days of actual teaching in the city schools. The amount concerned in the case was about \$700. Mr. Jones decided that tuition should be paid for the number of days taught, which amounted to 181 days in all. The matter was settled on this basis.

Was a False Alarm.

The fire department disturbed the slumbers of many living in the hotels on South Illinois street about 12:30 o'clock this morning. It was reported that the Princeton Hotel was on fire, and the alarm was blown getting to the place. Some one had pulled a messenger call box and either accidentally or intentionally set the alarm in the department. There was no fire.

Extension of Free Delivery.

Acting Postmaster Shideler was officially authorized yesterday by the department at Washington to extend the free-delivery service from Forty-third to Forty-sixth street, on North Illinois, North Meridian and North Pennsylvania streets. The change will carry the order into effect at once, beginning the extended delivery to-morrow morning.

The Harrises Back from Europe.

Mrs. Addison C. Harris, wife of the minister to Austria, arrived in Indianapolis yesterday morning, and left for her old home in Connersville, in the afternoon. Her husband, Mr. Harris, is to-day or tomorrow, Mr. and Mrs. Harris left for Europe, July 14.

MEN ADOPT SHIRT WAISTS.

Fair Sex No Longer to Have a Monopoly of the Garment.

NEW YORK, July 23.—Women are no longer to monopolize the shirt waist. Men have long admired the shirt waist, more especially when it incased the joyous countenance of a woman. Now the men have incorporated the comfortable garment in his wardrobe of summer clothes. What with the fair sex wearing men's hats, belts, suspenders, ties, collars and smart coats, it became necessary for man to make some sort of reprisal. Therefore he has fallen upon the shirt waist and taken it to himself. And there is a man in the shirt waist is ready to answer any. But the inauguration of the new garment is meeting with much opposition. The world is slow to welcome innovations. It will take determined efforts to stamp out the deep-rooted idea that a man is not "dressed" unless he is carrying a coat. London is just discarding coats and high silk hats, and servants and horses are dressed with some regard for comfort and the weather.

The man in the shirt waist here is meeting with all the different kinds of discouragement that the professional martyr encounters. He is being put out of restaurants, barred from roof gardens, and when those things are not occurring to him he is being sneered at by his fellow-citizens. This man in the shirt waist is just a plain summer man, without any coat or waistcoat. He wears a pink or blue shirt, and his trousers are held in place with a belt. The innovation consists in the fact that he does not wear a coat. From the standpoint of logic he is all right. What there is against him is that he is a novelty, and that he is a novelty. He is just a plain summer man, without any coat or waistcoat. He wears a pink or blue shirt, and his trousers are held in place with a belt. The innovation consists in the fact that he does not wear a coat. From the standpoint of logic he is all right. What there is against him is that he is a novelty, and that he is a novelty.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt sleeves," the cashier said, shaking his head. Then he thought a moment and said in severe accents to the man in the shirt waist: "Have you no coat?"

"No," replied the man.

"Well, then," the cashier decided in the manner of one giving an ultimatum, "we decide to serve you."

"Yes," said Newtop, continued the man, "everyone goes around like this, the Vandervilles, the Astors, and, well, all the rest of the fellows."

"The millionaires?" inquired the cashier, beginning to relent.

"Yes," answered the man, "the millionaires. It's the new fashion, just introduced."

"No one ever died at the Astor House in his shirt