

THE WORLD.

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POWDERLY'S ADDRESS.

General Master Workman Powderly's address to the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor yesterday is a sound and sensible document. It is evident that Mr. Powderly is the right sort of a man to head such an organization, and if his course were accepted as the guide of the action of the body it would be well for its prosperity and for the cause of labor generally.

Mr. Powderly has no fear that the falling off in membership will injure the order. He believes that, with good management, the order will become more powerful and more popular than ever. He gives some excellent advice in relation to strikes. "We must teach men what it is that creates a necessity for a strike," he says. "They must be taught to strike effectively against the system which permits gambling in money, in land, in railways, and in the very food which is withheld from the mouths of millions at the sound of the stock broker's ticker."

This is good advice. Let the professional labor agitators who seek to make a living without work as champions of the workingman stand aside. Let labor organizations follow the leadership of such men as General Master Workman Powderly and Chief Arthur and the condition of the workingman will be speedily improved and his rights firmly established.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

The English press is evidently annoyed at the growing favor with which American women are regarded by marriageable Englishmen. The Chamberlain-Endicott wedding seems to have stirred the bile of the British journalist even more than the union of the Duke of Marlborough with a wealthy and buxom American widow.

We can see no reason why the wedding which took place at Washington yesterday should be objectionable to the English, when Americans are contented to say nothing but pleasant things about it. The bridegroom certainly has the best of the bargain. He is rapidly approaching the sixties. He has secured a wife in the bloom of youth, handsome, captivating, refined and accomplished.

But when the English newspapers criticize the American girl as she appears and acts in society, and pretend to compare her unfavorably with the British wife, they become ridiculous. An American woman is more refined, more self-possessed, more educated and by far more intelligent than the average Englishwoman, who is generally too bread-and-butterish as a girl and too beef-eating and beer-drinking as a dowager.

A POLICE COURT EPISODE.

Miss MARY ANDERSON's ardent admirer, Mr. JAMES M. DOUGHERTY, was yesterday committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction for examination as to his sanity. We are compelled to admit that this was a proper disposition to make of his case. As we have already said, to fall in love with the charming MARY is not to be considered an evidence of lunacy, but rather of sound sense. The unhappy JAMES, however, not only adores MARY, but believes that MARY loves him in return, and a man who really imagines that he has touched MARY's marble heart may fairly be assumed to be out of his mind.

The stricken DOUGHERTY was examined and committed by Judge DUFFY. In the course of the examination he expressed the belief that the Justice would act as he had acted if he deeply and vainly loved a beautiful woman. "No, no!" protested the Judge. "I might admire greatly and love deeply, but my judgment tells me I should not give the object of my affection any annoyance." Remembering a recent romance, there was a sensation in the court as the Judge uttered these words. The detective turned his head aside. The burly doorkeeper of Jefferson Market Court became absorbed in the contemplation of a knot in the wooden flooring. A sympathizing expression passed over the countenances of the attendant policemen. Judge DUFFY blew his nose sonorously, burying his face for a few seconds in his ample bandanna pocket handkerchief, and then the examination was resumed.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Should keep on hand a box of the invaluable Peptonix (Dietetic Tablets) to use in all cases of indigestion. Instant Relief, Pleasant to take, Convenient in form.

Assist your overburdened stomach by use of Peptonix, and late supper will have no terrors. (See J. M. Conroy, Postmaster of Boston, says: "I think Peptonix is the best thing of this kind that I ever saw.")

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Made up, on receipt of price. 75 cents per box. THE ALLSTON CO., 67 High Street, Boston. Send two-cent stamp for sample.

PLENTY OF CABINETS.

Some Very Queer Portfolio Combinations Proposed.

Oh! It's Great Fun Getting Up a Cabinet Galaxy.

A Woman's Cabinet. To the Editor of The Evening World: Secretary of State, Nelly Bly, of New York; Secretary of War, Belva Lockwood, of Pennsylvania; Secretary of the Navy, Dr. Mary Walker, of Pennsylvania; Secretary of the Interior, Elizabeth M. Deland, of Canada, formerly of New York; Postmaster-General, Anna Dickinson.

A Chinese Cabinet. To the Editor of The Evening World: How will this kind of "soup" do?—State, Moy Dick; Treasury, Lee Show; War, Gao Po; Navy, Wing Lee; Interior, Ah Sin; Postmaster-General, One Lang; Attorney-General, Fan Tan Bill. Will they give us good news, (clearly) government? RICHARD GOLDEN, 420 Broadway.

A Batch of Journalistic Statesmen. To the Editor of The Evening World: I would suggest the following for President Harrison's Cabinet: Treasury, E. Guy Carleton; War, P. J. Donohue; Navy, Walt McDougal; Interior, Bill Nye; Postmaster-General, Sol Fringie; Attorney-General, Alw. Hummel; Department of Agriculture, Nym Crinkle. J. L. Cox, Brooklyn.

Another Queer List. Kindly send this list of names, my choice candidates for Cabinet officers, to Mr. Harrison: Secretary of State, James Owen O'Connor; Treasury, Abram S. Hewitt; War, J. O'D. Rossa; Navy, Frank Wynn; Interior, John L. Sullivan; Agriculture, Geo. Francis Train; Attorney-General, William F. Howe; Postmaster-General, Thomas Cochrane.

A Cabinet of Hotel Men. To the Editor of The Evening World: I should suggest for Secretary of State, Edmond G. Lippert; Treasury, Henry A. Jones; War, William Mitchell; Navy, Robert Campbell; Interior, George Hopkins; Postmaster-General, James Lockwood. The above-named gentlemen are all staunch Republicans and would make an excellent hotel cabinet. This is the list of names: CHAS. HAYWARD, Everett Hotel, 194 Park Row, New York, Nov. 14.

An Independent's List. To the Editor of The Evening World: The following would be my selection: Secretary of State, George F. Edmunds; Treasury, W. Q. Gresham; War, Robert T. Lincoln; Navy, Russell A. Alger; Agriculture, Jeremiah M. Husk; Postmaster-General, Joseph H. Hawley; Attorney-General, Joseph H. Choate; Secretary of the Interior, William McKinley, Jr. INDEPENDENT, New York, Nov. 14.

A Fighting Cabinet. To the Editor of The Evening World: I think this list of gentlemen would help Mr. Harrison to match up his Cabinet: Secretary of State, Jake Kilrain; War, John Lawrence Sullivan; Navy, Johnny Stuart (Bantam); Treasury, Jack Dempsey, the "Nonpareil"; Attorney-General, Jack McCallister; "Smiling John" Reagan for Postmaster-General. A KING'S COUNTY CLEVELAND MAN.

It's Hard to Beat Them. To the Editor of The Evening World: Allow me to name a Cabinet for President-elect Harrison: Joseph J. McLaughlin, Secretary of State; Snapper Garrison, Treasury; Billy Hayward, War; Dore-Devil Pittspatrick, Navy; Isaac C. Parker, Interior; Billy Donahue, Postmaster-General; Proctor Knott Barnes, Attorney-General. MILLARD H. FRANKEL, 84 East One Hundred and Fifth Street.

Anarchist in Its Complexes. To the Editor of The Evening World: How would this Cabinet suit the people of the United States?—Secretary of State, Justice H. Schwab, of New York; Treasury, Sergius E. Sobel, of New York; War, Herr Most, of New York; Navy, Herr Braunschweig, of New York; Interior, Herr Segewnek, of New Jersey; Agriculture, Nina Van Gans, of Chicago; Postmaster-General, William Holmes, of Chicago; Attorney-General, Robert Heitzel, of Detroit. PHIL M. FARLEY.

A Dark-Horse Cabinet. To the Editor of The Evening World: Your Cabinet selections is an original idea and an interesting topic for the readers of THE EVENING WORLD. Indeed are the names of a "dark-horse" Cabinet: Secretary of State, Fred Wynn, of New York; Treasury, Wm. F. Higgins, of Indian Territory; War, John Van Dusen, of New Jersey; Navy, Capt. Eld, of the Island of Oahu; Interior, Dr. A. H. Little, of Massachusetts; Postmaster-General, Oscar C. Wetman, of Kentucky; Attorney-General, Bill Nye, of New York. JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRAT.

Common Sense. In the treatment of catarrh will indicate that local applications can do but little if any good, being a constitutional disease, catarrh requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It attacks at once the source of the disease by purifying and enriching the blood, which in passing through the delicate passages of the mucous membrane soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them tendency to health instead of disease, and ultimately curing the affection. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. \$1.50 per box. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Everybody should keep on hand a box of the invaluable Peptonix (Dietetic Tablets) to use in all cases of indigestion. Instant Relief, Pleasant to take, Convenient in form.

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GEN. HOWARD COMING EAST.

He Will Succeed Gen. Schofield in the Division of the Atlantic.

By orders just issued from the War Department, Major-General O. O. Howard, at present in command of the Division of the Pacific, will come East and take command of the Division of the Atlantic, succeeding Gen. Schofield at the headquarters at Governor's Island.

Gen. Miles, Senior Brigadier, now in command in Arizona, will succeed Gen. Howard in the Division of the Pacific.

The application for these changes was made by Gen. Schofield at the time the command of the army devolved upon him, in consequence of the death of Gen. Sheridan.

TITLED, BUT IN JAIL. Count Von der Goltz, Non of Germany's Cavalry General, Charged with Fraud.

Count Otto von der Goltz, favorite son of Gen. Carl von der Goltz, Germany's great cavalry leader, is in Ludlow Street Jail on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

The Count is but twenty-eight years of age and has run through a fortune of over \$100,000 since he came of age.

By his extravagance he incurred his father's anger and came to New York with about \$5,000. He ran through with this and became involved for money loaned and for board to Dr. de Plasse of 23 West Twenty-fourth street and to Mr. Schmalz, a fellow boarder.

The young count, it is stated, had an income of \$1,000 a month, which von der Goltz denied.

The young count was arrested Wednesday, just as Mr. Henry Villard had gotten him a position in Montana. It is supposed that Mr. Alfred Thayer, will move for his discharge in the City Court Tuesday morning.

WORLDLINGS. Mrs. Harrison's favorite flower is the old-fashioned sweet pea.

The richest resident of Washington is said to be Mr. John B. Alley, who formerly represented a Massachusetts district in the House. He has a fortune of nearly a dozen millions.

Farnell, the Irish leader, pays strict attention to his diet, avoiding meats as far as possible. At luncheon his only refreshment very often is a glass of hot water into which a lemon has been squeezed.

As the result of an election wager Hosea Carter, of Concord, N. H., ate a colored map of the State. The cook at the Phoenix Hotel served it for him in a rice pudding, and he had no difficulty in swallowing it.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward, the author of "Robert Elmer," is described as a woman of handsome figure, with a beautifully shaped head. The upper part of her face bears a strong resemblance to that of her uncle, the late Matthew Arnold.

Wonderfully Interesting. The question put to the readers of THE EVENING WORLD as to the best method of disposing of the dead, has brought forth many answers from castle builders, and the replies, grave, pathetic, humorous or sarcastic that appear each evening form an interesting department in that bright publication.

Hundreds of suggestions show a spirit of philanthropy on the part of the writers that gives evidence that the world at large would be better off if they could become possessed of imaginary millions, while other opinions, of a more practical nature, would have the foot and his money would soon part company.

All classes and stations in life seem to be represented. One woman says that if she had a million she would stop washing clothes for other people; another party would apply the sum towards suppressing polygamy in Utah, and so the list might be continued.

The sporting man, the politician and the baseball crank are also represented to a marked degree among the correspondents. Upon the whole the ideas here proposed are of much amusement for the readers of THE EVENING WORLD and has furnished perhaps a greater variety of opinions than any subject ever offered for suggestion in print from the public at large.

Anniversary of La Nacional. The Spanish citizens of New York held a reunion at Tammany Hall last evening to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their benevolent society. La Nacional, the largest and most flourishing concert, banquet and ball and the festivities of the occasion were prolonged to a late hour.

At Miner's Newark Theatre. "Mathias Sander" is to be presented at Miner's Newark Theatre next week with all scenic effects, the ballet and the other accessories which made this kind of wonder so pronounced a success in New York and other cities. The hall was well filled at the attraction at the same theatre for the week beginning Nov. 16, and she will be followed by J. K. Emmet in his new play.

Horses in the Flames. Sixteen horses were stalled in Frederick Meyer's stable, 54 West Twenty-second street, when fire broke out there at 2 o'clock this morning. The building was of wood and a blazed fiercely. Three of the horses were so badly burned that they had to be shot. The others were rescued by the firemen.

The First One a Success. The first of a series of sacred concerts was given in the hall of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, West Twentieth street, last evening, under the direction of Mr. A. E. Smith of the programme was well received and well received.

The Manhattan Pool Championship. Messrs. R. G. Sanford and Arthur Tree will play a match game of fifteen-ball pool to-morrow evening at 224 Fifth avenue for the M. A. C. 1883 championship title.

Notes in the Labor Field. The Building Trades Section meets to-night. The Brewery Employees' Protective Association reports that a well-known brewer has lost many customers because he discharged his union men and reduced wages.

The health workers of this city have recognized and are now in better shape than ever. They are attached to the National District Assembly of Brass Workers.

Confessioners and Cake Bakers' Union No. 64 confessions of the action of the German Trades Union in detaching Boas Joseph's bakery at Third avenue and Sixty-sixth street a union concern. The Central Labor Union's aid has been invoked by No. 64.

FUN BY THE COLUMN.

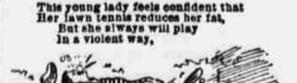
YOU CAN'T GET TOO MUCH OF IT ON THIS MUNDANE SPHERE.

Another of Frost's Clever Skits—A Great Variety of Humor From Many Pen-Samples of the Daily Gird of the Paragraphers—Here and There You May Find a Joke You'll Like.

New "Stiff and Nonsense" Rhymes. BY A. B. FROST. (From the November Scribner's.)



This young lady feels confident that her hair tangle reduces her fat, But she always will play in a violent way.



And she knocks what she hits very fat. Dida's Underland Yalapak. (From Felt's Sun.)

"Algernon," whispered Irene, as she gently ran her fingers through his ringlets, "do you understand Yalapak?"

"No, my sweet one," replied Algernon, removing his eyes from the crackling grate fire and gazing into her bosom. "Why do you ask?"

"It is said in the paper this evening that 'Kelly swept the leader on the neck for a two-hogget, and after that the home team had a pudden.'"

Better at Frenching. "I think you would get along better if you didn't whip your children so much," remarked Mrs. Whalem. "There is nothing like kindness, after all."

"Perhaps you are right, my dear," replied her neighbor of the next door. "By the way, what an awful noise that man made who was putting down your carpet this morning?"

"We didn't have any man," she returned, "you must have just heard me speak the baby."

Why She Marries Him. (From the Horribles Herald.) Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, the husband of Secretary Endicott's daughter, is a dual widower, has six children, the eldest twenty-five, and an income of \$150,000 a year.

Striking an Average. (From the Speech.) "Passenger—I say, Conductor, I just left the car behind because it was so hot I couldn't live in it, and in this car I feel that I shall be frozen to death within a few minutes."

Conductor—Well, you don't stand on the platform between? You might find just the average you want there.

Ponsonby's Prospects. (From Drake's Magazine.) Mr. Doltiver—So you want to marry my daughter? Have you any means of existence?

Mr. Ponsonby—At present, none, but I have very brilliant prospects.

Mr. Doltiver—Years ago, but suppose I don't die for a good many years, what's going to become of you then?

Thought They Came Together. (From Judge.) Young Wife—Haven't I heard you say, James, that you are fond of ham?

Young Husband—Yes, ham and eggs. Young Wife—Well, if you will stop at the market and order about two pounds of ham and eggs we'll have it for dinner.

Why He Was Uneasy. (From the Burlington Free Press.) Smith—Jones, did you ever sit down to a table with thirteen?

Jones—Didn't you feel uneasy? Jones—Very; there were only twelve squabs.

At a Calcestra Reception. Major McTavish—Mr. Fitch, I want you to know

Loss of Memory. Loss of memory is a most common and annoying nervous affection. Not only does one forget quickly names, dates and events, but even while talking the mind will lose instantly an idea, the power to think or collect one's own becomes dim, and in some cases it is almost impossible to fix the mind upon one subject for any length of time.

These troubles are caused by brain and nerve exhaustion, and if allowed to progress will result in nervousness, confused mind, depression of spirits, insanity or paralysis. Use the great brain invigorator and nerve strengthener, Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic, and a perfect restoration will result. This remarkable remedy is the most wonderful of all known medicines for building up the power, vigor and energies of the brain, and restoring strength and vitality to the nerves. IT IS A SURE AND POSITIVE CURE. All druggists keep it. Price 50 cents per bottle.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Tonic contains no poisonous or injurious drugs whatsoever. It is guaranteed purely vegetable and absolutely harmless, being made from strength-giving and health-restoring plants and herbs.

Dr. GREENE, the specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free at his office, 35 West 14th st., New York, personally or by letter.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,

144 BOWERY 144

NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION.

DIAMONDS!

WATCHES.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF DIAMONDS AND WATCHES IN THE WORLD, AT EXTRAORDINARILY LOW PRICES.

SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE imported movement, stem winder and setter, full 12 winding watches, \$25.

SOLID SILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUINE American movement, Elgin or Waltham, stem-winder, \$25.

SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, STEM-winder, American movement, Elgin or Waltham, case chased and engraved, gentlemen's, \$25.

LADIES' SOLID GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, stem-winder, American movement, \$25.

BOYS' SOLID SILVER HUNTING-CASE STEM-winder watches, \$10.

GRUINE E. HOWARD & CO. WATCH, WITH 12-carat solid gold case, for \$55.

WE GIVE A WRITTEN GUARANTEE WITH every watch for three years; if not so represented money will be refunded.

Solid Gold Wedding Rings, 14 and 18 carats, a specialty.

CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND, 144 BOWERY 144 NEAR GRAND ST. ELEVATED STATION. Open EVENINGS until 8.30; SATURDAY, 10.30 P. M.

the Rajah of Cawnpore, one of our most eminent disciples of Bramah (see page 1).

Mr. Fitch, of Illinois—Proud to meet you, sir! It's 'th' best breed that ever laid an egg.

In Great Luck. (From the Speech.) Countryman (to bookdealer)—Have you got a copy of Shakespeare's works, mister?

Dealer—Yes, sir, there is a nice little pocket edition.

Countryman—Dye mean to say that all what Shakespeare writ is in that small book?

Dealer—Yes, everything. Countryman—Well, by gosh, he must have had a picnic.

A Delicate Reminder. (From Peck.) Mamie—I can't imagine why Clara's room always smells so of arnica.

Lois—Why, don't you know? She is engaged to the captain of the football team, and arnica always reminds her of him.

A Distressing Accident. (From Peck.) Precipitous (at Vassar)—Well, Miss Daisy, I'm waiting for your recitation.

Miss Daisy's Room Friend—Please, ma'am, she's got her chewing-gum caught, and can't open her mouth.

Homeward Bound. (From Peck.) Mr. Hoffman Howes (I. A. M.)—I shay, Rocky, are y' sure there's the right car to take us home?

Rockaway Beebe (confidently)—Bound to, Hoff! Don't y' see 't's goin' both ways at once?

Reassuring. (From the Burlington Free Press.) Customer—Got anything new in coffee to-day? Grocer (absent-mindedly)—No, we have never been able to find anything that disguised better than beans.

"Full-Dress" Suits Given Away. Those progressive and enterprising merchants, Messrs. A. H. King & Co., of the clothing, of 627 and 629 Broadway, are holding one of their extraordinary "special sales," and besides selling thirty-five and forty dollar suits and overcoats for twenty dollars apiece as an added attraction, they give away to each twentieth customer an elegant "swallow-tail" full-dress suit, really worth about fifty dollars.

This firm are rapidly making the lead as exponents of the liberal, low-price, modern style of doing business. "I'd rather sell a hundred coats at \$1 apiece, than ten at \$10 profit," said Mr. King. "I like to see my salesmen busy and my customers satisfied and pleased. I find it pays me in the end better than the old-fashioned 300 per cent profit plan."

At each twentieth sale is entered by the cashier he rings a bell and the next purchaser receives a full-dress suit free. Mr. E. J. Connolly, of the "C" Company, was one of the lucky ones, and the jovial "Bresnan smile" all over an attentive salesman robed his shape in free broadcloth.

On account of the rainstorm Thursday the great sale will be continued until Saturday night at 10 o'clock. Try suits given away every few moments. If you're lucky.

New Faces at the Hotel. Among the guests at the Hotel Barholti are T. R. Crawford of Toledo; H. G. Cooke of Philadelphia, and C. E. Barnard, of Utica, N. Y.

Prominent at the Grand Hotel are Capt. J. L. Porter, U. S. A.; Anson J. H. Lee Holcomb, U. S. N.; W. F. Diebe, of Boston; Eben Allen, of Rochester, and R. S. Sloan, of Oswego.

WANTED!

A MILLION PEOPLE

to know that the building of the London and Liverpool Clothing Company will shortly be

TORN DOWN,

and in its place we shall erect the largest and handsomest store in the United States for the sale of Men's Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods and Shoes exclusively. In consequence the

LONDON & LIVERPOOL

will be compelled to remove every vestige of merchandise in our present building in a few days.

WE ARE NOT GOING

to resort to the chronic old

CHESTNUT

advertising dodges that appear in print every day, such as Bankrupt Sales, Great Mark-Down Sales, Clearing Sales, &c.

WE WANT THE PEOPLE TO KNOW

that we intend to simply

ANNIHILATE PRICES,

for, instead of storing our goods away, we shall give the people the benefit of purchasing our magnificent winter stock at one-quarter their original value.

To-Day and To-Morrow,

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

LOT 276—Four hundred magnificent imported Montague Overcoats, elegantly-made, full satin-lined, satin sleeve-linings, silk-velvet collar, velvet pockets, two colors—black and blue; regular price, \$28.00. To-day and to-morrow the London and Liverpool will let them go at

\$9.65.

LOT 287—These three lots comprise about twelve hundred Overcoats made from LOT 315—genuine all-wool Cheinchilla. They are handsomely trimmed and made LOT 912— as good as any custom work. They make a magnificent warm winter Overcoat. \$20.00 was the regular price. To-day and to-morrow the London and Liverpool Clothing Co. will give them away at

\$7.50.

LOT 29—350 Royal Standard Kersey Overcoats. So much has been said of these celebrated garments that further comment would be useless. \$40 would not duplicate the overcoat. To-day and to-morrow we shall sell them at

\$11.85.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

If you want and can appreciate good tailor-made Overcoats and Suits for your Children, DON'T MISS THIS LAST CHANCE!!!

For we shall actually give things away to-day and to-morrow. Just fancy all our \$28.00, \$9.00 and \$10.00 magnificent Cape Overcoats being sold for

\$2.90.

Again we say, don't miss this wonderful sale.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Five thousand 50c. Satin Scarfs..... 20c. Ten thousand Underhirts, worth 50c., for..... 15c. Ten thousand 50c. Shaker Socks for..... 15c. Thousands of Suspenders, elegantly embroidered in silk, silver-plated buckles, solid silk ends, worth \$1.00 and \$1.50 per pair, for..... 35c.

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS GIVEN FOR THE ASKING.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Don't buy a Derby Hat until we convince you that every \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00 Hat sold in New York can be purchased here for 50c., 75c. and \$1.20.

Special Notice.—Bring this paper with you, and ask our salesmen to show you the Correct lots mentioned in this ad., and we will give

500 Dollars Reward if we fail to do so.

OPEN TO-NIGHT TILL 10 P. M. REMEMBER, ONLY ONE STORE AND ONE ADDRESS. LONDON AND LIVERPOOL CLOTHING CO., 86 & 88 BOWERY, COR. HESTER ST.

THE SUNDAY WORLD—Another Notable Paper—THE SUNDAY WORLD

ONE MORE GREAT ISSUE. BRET HARTE'S WONDERFUL SERIAL CONTINUED. Ouida, the novelist, writes about "DRESS." Col. Ingersoll discusses "ROBERT ELSMERE." Prof. Divines, Professors and Society People on "DANCING." A LONG LIST OF OTHER ENTERTAINING FEATURES. PACKED WITH BRILLIANT FEATURES.

THE SUNDAY WORLD—The Climax of Journalism—THE SUNDAY WORLD