

GRAZED BY HIS ILL HEALTH.

Broker Jameson's Suicide Attributed to That Cause.

His Bereaved Wife Expected in This City To-Day.

The dead body of Broker Joseph A. Jameson, who committed suicide on Saturday night by hanging himself to a door knob with a strip of lawn, in the house of his sister, Mrs. Ames Cotting, 885 Fifth avenue, was lying this morning in the room where he ended his life.

The only two members of his family who have yet arrived in town are his eldest sons, Addison and Alexander, who reached here at midnight in response to the summons, which told them of their father's shocking death.

Mrs. Jameson, who, with her youngest son, Minor, was spending the Summer at Scarborough Beach, Me., is now on her way to this city, and nothing will be done in the way of making arrangements for the funeral until she arrives.

At the big brown-stone house overlooking Central Park the window shades were all closed, but there were none of the usual signs of mourning at the door.

A reporter for THE EVENING WORLD was told that no one was at home, but that Mr. Jameson's sons were both at the Murray Hill Hotel, where it was there that Mr. Jameson had lived most of the time during the past four years.

Neither of them cared to talk about the sad occurrence, but it was learned that friends of the dead broker that the funeral would be very private, and that the remains would not be taken from the house where he died until ready for interment.

Ex-Commodore James D. Smith, who is also an ex-President of the Stock Exchange, the dead man's partner, probably have charge of all the arrangements.

The unanimous opinion among Mr. Jameson's friends and the members of his family is that he took his life while in a fit of temporary insanity resulting from a recent illness.

They say that he has not been himself ever since a severe attack of pneumonia in June, when he was so ill that at one time his life was despaired of.

He has suffered continually since then from neuralgia and insomnia, and at times acted in such a manner that those with whom he came in daily contact began to fear that his mind was fast slipping.

It is said that he frequently, during the past three or four weeks, would ask his clerks if they did not think he looked like a dying man, and make all sorts of strange remarks.

On Friday evening when he took his last dinner at the Murray Hill Hotel several of his acquaintances were present, and seemed unusually depressed and melancholy, and he spoke very gloomily of his health.

According to the story told by Kate Purcell, the old housekeeper, Mr. Jameson came in Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock and went directly to his room, the rear apartment on the fourth floor.

This was the last time he was seen alive. Yesterday afternoon about 11 o'clock, the housekeeper not having seen anything of Mr. Jameson went to his room and knocked at the door, and receiving no answer became alarmed and went out for a policeman.

When she entered his room the dead body of the broker was found in a kneeling position in front of a closet door, the sheet with which he had hung himself tightly around his neck, and it was evident that his death by strangulation had been slow and most painful. He must have been dead for ten or fifteen hours.

In Wall street, where Mr. Jameson has been a familiar and prominent figure for the past twenty years, his terrible death to-day the absorbing topic of conversation.

The firm, of which he was the senior member, was organized in 1865 under the name of Jameson, Smith & Cotting, and since the death of Mr. Cotting, about a year ago, it has been changed to Jameson, Smith & Co. Their offices are in the Mills Building. The house was locked upon as one of the solidest and most reliable concerns in the "street."

He leaves a wife and five children. Addison, the eldest son, is thirty-two; Alexander, the second son, is in business in Poughkeepsie, and Minor, the youngest, a lad of sixteen, was with his mother.

Of the two married daughters, Mrs. Thomas L. Mangan lives in Poughkeepsie, and Mrs. Myra Murphy, the widow of Richard G. Murphy, lives at Mr. Jameson's farm at Clinton Corners, N. Y.

FOREIGN NEWS BY CABLE.

Four Cases of Cholera in a Suburb of Cairo.

Another Big Strike of English Dockmen Threatened.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
CAIRO, Aug. 18.—Four cases of cholera have been reported at Boulak, a suburb of this city.

The deaths from cholera yesterday in Mecca numbered 47, and in Jeddah 24.

A Violent Storm Devastates French Forests and Vineyards.

(SPECIAL CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.)
PARIS, Aug. 18.—A storm of phenomenal violence that swept over the Department of the Aube last night in half an hour turned into a desert all the section of the country over which it passed.

A violent storm of Caracassonne and took an easterly direction, sweeping away woods, vines, crops—everything that lay in its course.

The losses are estimated at \$400,000.

What little was left standing after the first hurricane had passed was destroyed by a hailstorm that followed quickly in its track.

A Formidable Religious Revolt Against the Sultan.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
MADRID, Aug. 18.—A formidable religious movement against the Sultan of Morocco has broken out.

The Sheikh Sherief, belonging to the powerful and fanatical tribe of the Eldrids, has raised the standard of insurrection, and proclaimed himself appointed by Allah to the throne of the Sultanate.

Another Big English Dock Strike Threatened.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Aug. 18.—Another dock strike is threatened, the men in the Southampton Dock Laborers' Union threatening to strike unless their wages are advanced to sixpence per hour for regular day work and eightpence for overtime.

Armed Russian Soldiers Arrested, Over the Austrian Line.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
VIENNA, Aug. 18.—Three Russian soldiers have been arrested on the Austrian frontier, near Wegerze, being found by the local police on Austrian territory with arms in their hands, and being unable to give a proper account of themselves.

The Freedom of Dinsburg for Prince Bismarck.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
BERLIN, Aug. 18.—The Burgo-master and Council of Dinsburg have voted to tender the freedom of the city to Prince Bismarck.

IT WAS A NIGHT OF TERROR.

An Excursion Train in Distress at the Sixty-Ninth's Camp.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
PEEKSKILL, Aug. 18.—There was an exciting time in camp last night, and this morning the men are all more or less wearied from loss of sleep.

The Shields' Post excursion from New York arrived at the camp at a late hour in the night. The people were terribly distressed, having been on the water ten hours with nothing to eat.

It was claimed that the liquor dealers on board would not let the boat land until the stock was all sold.

Men were pouring down when they reached the shore, and they were given as much care as possible.

A special train with 400 of the excursionists on board was sent out shortly after midnight, and the remainder were sheltered in various tents vacated by the gallant members of the Sixty-ninth. There were 300 women and thirty babies among them.

They had no money and nothing to eat until Caterer Windholz fed the famished multitude. Then the milk house was kept open all night for the children.

Finally at 4 o'clock this morning, when the boats started for the return trip to New York Katie Smith, a sister of Patrick Smith, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, fell overboard and was drowned.

Many were afraid to return on the boat, and had no other way of getting home.

It rained all night and this and the other discomforts experienced, made it a night of terror for the women.

At 10 o'clock this morning Col. Cavanaugh furnished tickets to those who had been unable to get away before and they were started for home.

Then the camp was ordered cleared of all civilians.

WHO BEAT MULLARKEY?

A Flagman Terribly Assaulted with a Coupling Pin.

Henry Mullarkey, nineteen years old and a flagman at the Thirty-fourth street crossing on Eleventh avenue in the Grand Central freight line, lies in Bellevue Hospital, the victim of an atrocious assault.

About 9:15 o'clock last night he was sitting in his box when, he says, somebody rushed in and kicked over his lantern. It was immediately extinguished and his box became darker than pitch.

The next instant a man dashed at him and belabored him over the head three or four times with a heavy coupling pin. He was knocked down almost senseless, but quickly regained his feet, only to be again beaten with the big iron handle.

He was rendered unconscious and knew nothing until he found himself at the hospital.

A fearful gash was opened in Mullarkey's skull, cutting clear to the bone, and it was miraculous that his skull was not fractured. He has no remembrance of how his assailant looked.

Mullarkey lives at 507 W. Twenty-eighth street, and came from Dykeman's a few months ago to work on the road.

He could not say whether one or more men assaulted him, but claims that he is a victim of the strikers.

The doctors say his injuries are serious, but that he will be able to work again in about a week.

CRUELTY TO A CHILD.

Ten-Year-Old Georgiana Doughley Brutally Flogged by a Woman.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BEVERLY, N. J., Aug. 18.—Mrs. William A. Porter, a woman of middle age, was arrested to-day on a warrant charging her with brutally flogging ten-year-old Georgiana Doughley with a whip.

Farmer Porter and his wife live near Mount Holly, and the child, who is a daughter of George Donnan's, of this town, was recently brought to service with them until she becomes seven years of age.

Yesterday the child took refuge with neighbors and was seen to be in a terrible state from a beating. Her back and legs were bleeding from cruel stripes, and she said she had been flogged by Mrs. Porter because she was not quick enough in preparing dinner for the fourteen farm hands.

The child's father swore out the warrant for Mrs. Porter's arrest.

All Beverly is at a fever heat with indignation at the treatment the child has received.

LIZZIE LEE WAS NOT HURT.

She Drank Too Much and Screamed on Her Friends.

Mrs. Lizzie Lee, the young woman who was picked up unconscious in Westchester by the big iron handle, was recovered this morning when she recovered the morning when an Evening World reporter called.

Mrs. Lee was not assaulted as was at first reported. She had been to a picnic at Schenectas Park with one Joseph Carpenter, the girl took a North Hudson County horse-car from the park and went to sleep. When they awoke they were at the stables.

An adjournment was taken to a corner saloon. Here three young men were met and all hands drank together.

They then left the saloon and at the corner of Ninth and Poplar streets Carpenter and his wife (Lizzie Lee) were seen by some one and Lizzie's escort and he fled.

She screamed and the others took to their heels, and she was then seen by some one who took her to the saloon and she was seen by the police.

Lizzie said she lived at 130 East Fifteenth street, this city, but the address was fictitious.

HUMIDITY UP TO 95.

Fair and Cooler Weather Promised After the Rain.

Reports received by the local Signal Service Corps this morning showed that in all the States east of the Mississippi it was raining, and the weather was much cooler in the North, while it was warmer in the South Atlantic States.

The forecast for this part of the country is for fair and cooler weather, with a few showers and a cold breeze. At 11 o'clock the humidity was 95 per cent, and going down.

IT WILL BE BRICK FAMINE.

The Manufacturers Say They Will Declare a Boycott To-Day.

They Have Subscribed \$100,000 to Fight the Knights.

A brick- and brick-famine stalks Gotham in the face.

The Brick Manufacturers' Association is in session again to-day at the Astor House, and before they adjourn this afternoon it is confidently expected that they will open up their campaign against the Board of Walking Delegates of the Knights of Labor of this city, who are now carrying on a boycott against the bricks manufactured at Verplanck's Point and Fishkill.

Brick manufacturers from up the Hudson and from Jersey are all represented at the meeting to-day, and the organization has been perfected. About ninety-five per cent. of all the brickmakers in this vicinity have joined the association, and a campaign fund of \$100,000 has been subscribed to carry on the fight against the Knights.

"There is very little doubt that the plan which has been drawn up by the Committee of Fifteen will be adopted by the Association," said one of the members to THE EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

"The Committee is now in session, drawing up its report on the situation, and it will be presented to the Association at 11 o'clock to-day."

"The result will be, I am confident, that the manufacturers will decide not to send another brick to New York until the boycott of Verplanck Point bricks is declared off."

"Has there been any conference with the Board of Walking Delegates?"

"No, we don't want to confer with them. We don't recognize the Knights of Labor in any way, shape or form, but will go right ahead and stop shipments to New York, unless they voluntarily give up the boycott. We don't care if we are to go to war if they still persist in this method of warfare they must take the consequences."

The manufacturing interests are as a unit in this matter and it will be found that the programme laid down will be carried out to the letter. The association has named all the money necessary to carry on the fight, and it is willing to spend more in order to gain its point.

"What will the manufacturers do, if they are not able to get their programme carried out?"

"Not at all. We expect to find a market for our bricks in other cities, and if builders and dealers in New York want to buy bricks they must go elsewhere."

The walking delegates have already met and decided to continue the boycott in spite of the threats of the manufacturers, and all the money necessary to carry out their programme.

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POLICEMAN CLARKE CUT UP.

Fiendishly Attacked with a Knife by Salvator Carrallo.

His Life Perhaps Lost in an Attempt to Arrest the Italian.

Salvator Carrallo, an Italian, thirty-nine years old, who lives at 2127 First avenue, was charged in the Harlem Police Court this morning with stabbing Policeman Thomas Clarke, of the East Eighty-eighth street station so seriously that his life is despaired of.

Carrallo and a dozen fellow-countrymen were talking and gesticulating with all the noise and vivacity peculiar to their race at the corner of One Hundred and Ninth street and First avenue about 11 o'clock last night when Clarke walked by on duty and ordered them to disperse, as they were creating too much disturbance.

They refused to obey his command, and he tried to urge them to move with his night stick. Thereupon the whole party attacked him.

They pounced him unmercifully. He tried to draw his pistol, but the Italians held his hands.

He finally managed to wrench himself free, and then seized Carrallo, who before he had time to draw his knife, drew his revolver on the others.

They fled in all directions, and Clarke started with Carrallo for the station, replacing his pistol in his pocket.

Suddenly the prisoner threw himself upon his captor and wound himself around him like a wild bear.

He wrapped his legs about the officer, threw one arm about his shoulders and with the other held a stiletto in a horrible fashion on the unfortunate policeman's head, back and neck.

He cut the scalp open to the skull from the poll of the head to the nape of the neck, then drew the keen-edged blade clear across the back of the neck from ear to ear, and finally plunged it into his captor's back.

He never ceased using the knife until the officer, weakened by the blood which started from his wounds, fell on his face, fainting on the sidewalk.

The Italian went down with him and butted him in the face between the eyes before he had time to get up.

Quite a crowd had collected, but the Italian ran towards them, holding his blood-soaked knife aloft. They dispersed, but one man before the wind, and Carrallo escaped for the time being.

Another officer found Clarke unconscious on the sidewalk fully ten minutes after he had been stabbed, and carried him to the East Eighty-eighth street station house.

From there he was sent in an ambulance to the Presbyterian Hospital. His wounds are very bad, and his life is in doubt.

Capt. O'Connor sent out all his special men to find Carrallo and any others of the party who were with him when they were cutting up the policeman.

Policeman Dugan located Carrallo at his home about 11 o'clock this morning, where he was making preparations for flight.

He was taken to the station, where he had jumped on him and handcuffed him.

His rage was frightful to witness. It was only after a desperate struggle that he was taken to the station.

An hour later the same officer found Giuseppe Fesaro, who had been with the crowd that attacked Clarke first, and arrested him on the same charge.

Quick as a flash the Italian drew a dirk and made a desperate thrust at Dugan's heart. He cut two buttons off his coat and hit Dugan in the chest, before he hit the Italian's knife arm before it could drive the knife into his body.

Then with a blow of his club he knocked the knife out of Fesaro's hand and took him handcuffed to the station.

Justice Power held both prisoners until they could be taken to the station, where they were arraigned before him this morning.

CITY OFFICIALS BACK.

Of Them All Comptroller Myers is the Only Stick Man.

Comptroller Myers was at his desk to-day for the first time since last Tuesday, when he suffered an attack of pneumonia. He seemed quite ill, and remained but a short time at the office.

Mr. Myers will probably make his illness the excuse for his absence from the office, which he will spend at Paul Smith's in the Adirondacks.

City Council Clerk Clark is spending a few days in Saratoga, and First Assistant Clerk Dugan is in the city, but he is expected to leave for his home in the Adirondacks.

Alderman Walton Storm returned from his trip to the City of Rome, which he had in the city, but he is expected to leave for his home in the Adirondacks.

The man from Putnam is to-day departmental secretary and is in the city, and is accused of attempting to secure the defeat of Republicans in close districts.

Democratic aid, control the organization of the next Legislature and the election of the next Mayor.

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TENNY'S GREATEST EFFORT.

To Race Against the Mile Record at Brighton Beach on Wednesday.

Lovers of the turf are looking forward with interest to Tenny's race against time at the Brighton Beach track, which he will run nearly twenty years since the last contest of the kind was held and Ten Brock made his famous 1:39 1/4 mile.

Although beaten by Salvator three times this season, there are many admirers of the little swiftness who believe that Tenny is the faster of the two, and can make the mile in 1:30. There are just as many, however, who are sure that Salvator's time, 1:30 1/4, will be beaten, and this difference of opinion, together with the interest in Tenny's coming effort.

Tenny arrived at the Brighton Beach track yesterday, and he is expected to start his race on Wednesday.

The track is in splendid condition, and it is expected that the race will be a very close one.

DID THEY ROB GRAVEYARDS?

Two Young Men Charged With Despoiling Trinity Cemetery Tombstones.

The police of the Eighteenth Precinct, Brooklyn, have under arrest two more young men, charged with being implicated in despoiling the gravestones in the Holy Trinity Cemetery.

The prisoners are Charles Kernan, aged twenty-one, of 140 Magruder street, and John Magruder, aged thirty-one, of 115 Hamburg street.

It was discovered recently that several of the three hundred small tombstones in the cemetery had been removed, and the police have been looking for the thieves ever since.

TWO BRIDGEPORTERS DROWNED.

Members of a Fishing Party Which Sailed to Charles Island.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Aug. 18.—The bodies of Victor Lind, late of 109 Main street, and Oscar Abrahamson, of 192 Broadway, will reach here to-day from Mill Pond.

The two young men were members of a fishing party of twelve, which left this city for Bridgeport Saturday afternoon.

Five of the party were thrown into the sea when the boat in which they were on a boat in which they started to board the yacht after a visit to the shore, and the two saved were drowned.

BROKE HIS FRIEND'S SKULL.

Serious Outcome of a Fight Between Boys in Wall Street.

Thomas Murnan, a boy employed at 85 Wall street, had a row with his friend Thomas Donovan, of 67 James street, to-day, and there the latter drew two flints of steel, fracturing his eye with a small blow in which they started to board the yacht after a visit to the shore, and the two saved were drowned.

Donovan is at Chambers Street Hospital and is not expected to recover.

ROASTED 29 FINE HORSES.

The Loss by the Lion Brewery Fire Fixed at \$100,000.

A Hundred Animals Were Saved by a Great Effort.

The Lion Brewery stables at One Hundred and Seventh street and Ninth avenue, were still burning this morning. Little jets of flame spouted from the charred timbers and the drizzling rain that fell only served to increase the sickening odor that arose from the carcasses of the twenty-nine roasted horses.

The big brewery itself is unharmed and business is going on there to-day just as if there had not been a big blaze right alongside of it last night.

The part that still burns to-day is an immense mass of tightly packed hay and straw. This must be loosened and the fire extinguished part by part before the odor arising from the burned horses can be gotten rid of.

The horses were magnificent animals. Most of the twenty-nine were big strapping grays, well fed and spirited. They are scattered all over the ruins.

Some are standing at their stalls as though they had been suddenly stricken with death, and the hide and flesh has peeled off in great strips. Others are burned to a crisp.

How the fire originated the managers of the brewery are still at a loss to imagine. The flames were discovered by John Zwickler, a night-watchman in the brewery.

He had made his round at 9 o'clock, and when he again went around a half hour or so later he noticed the odor of the barns a mass of flames.

Supt. Schwartz, with five brewery employees, several policemen and firemen, turned out to the stables. Each had a knife, and as fast as it was possible to do it the halers of the frightened, neighing brutes were cut and they were turned loose.

Some were panic-stricken, and rushed headlong to their death in the seething flames. The others managed to gain the roof, and as fast as they gained the outside brewery employees grasped them and hurried them away to a place of safety.

There were 143 horses in the stable, and twenty-nine of them were roasted to death in the pitiless flames. Some of the brutes escaped from the brewery employees, and were scattered through the streets at a wild pace.

All were recovered by four, and these probably will be recovered to-day. The flames were kept under control until after midnight, and the brewery people immediately went to work to right matters.

Wagons and horses were hired from the loss of the business of delivering beer was going on as usual this morning. Some delay was occasioned by the newness of the animals employed in the stable, but otherwise everything went along swimmingly.

Curiously brought hundreds of people to the ruins to-day and they watch the fire with interest.

Spontaneous combustion is the only theory that can be advanced for the origin of the fire. The watchmen are positive that they saw no fire in the stables during the night.

According to Supt. Schwartz's figures the loss will approach \$100,000. This includes the value of feed, buildings and furniture.

JOY OF THE PLATTDEUTSCHE.

Thousands Flock to the Great Festival at Union Hill.

Rain may dampen the garments, but it cannot dampen the spirits of the light-hearted Germans who this morning flocked to the Schutzen Park at Union Hill, N. Y., for the sixtieth annual festival of the Plattdeutsche Volksfest Verein in its progress.

It is the greatest festival of the year and was opened yesterday with an attendance of fully 30,000 people.

Ninety-one societies, all made up of Northern Germans, compose the Verein. All the societies are represented, and the big park is hardly large enough to hold the thousands who want to take part in the merry-making.

Flags of all nations are flying, and a big floral arch over the main entrance bids every one welcome. Scattered throughout the grounds is every conceivable device for the amusement of the visitors, and bands and singing societies make the walking ring with joyful sounds.

In spite of the rain, the crowd began gathering early this morning, great interest being shown in the shooting tournament for valuable prizes, which began the day's festivities at 10 o'clock.

The fair is so extensive that the crowd would be almost as large as yesterday, and the big pavilions were filled with savvy dressers, and waiting for the sun to come out and shine on their happy faces.

The reception of the various societies belonging to the Plattdeutsche Verein, took place to-day at 1 o'clock. It was presided over by President John Riels delivered an address.

During the afternoon there were performances by the various societies. Dancing was almost continuous by the younger people, and there was joy everywhere.

To-night the park will be brilliantly illuminated and the day crowd will be augmented by many thousands who could not well get there to-day.

The festivities will continue two days more, and it is expected that a handsome sum will be realized for the charitable fund.

FISH BRANDED AS A TRAITOR.

Read Out of the Republican Party by the Official Organ.

Assemblyman Hamilton Fish's independence stood in opposition to Boss Platt's rule in the city, and he was branded as a traitor.

Since Mr. Fish recently evinced an intention to be something of a factor in the coming election of Assemblymen by starting a movement against Platt candidates, with a view to securing the election of a United States Senator other than the choice of Mr. Platt, he has been branded as a traitor and a traitor.

The man from Putnam is to-day departmental secretary and is in the city, and is accused of attempting to secure the defeat of Republicans in close districts.

Democratic aid, control the organization of the next Legislature and the election of the next Mayor.

Mr. Fish is declared to have sold himself to Tammany Hall, and that organization is very angry at his conduct.

BEATEN BY A GANG.

One of the Philadelphia's Seamen Seriously Hurt by Italians.

Michael Fellipo and Jimmie Woods, of 35 Bay street, Michael Nickles and Michael Dennoyer, of Douglas street, and Nicol Visti, of Flatbush, all Italians, were held by Justice Walsh, in Brooklyn, this morning, for beating a young man who was with them on George F. Wash, an sea steamer on the United States cruiser Philadelphia.

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STAPLETON DEMANDS LETTER-CARRIERS.

The Residents of Stapleton, R. I., to-day sent a communication to the Postmaster-General at Washington, asking that a true mail delivery be established in the village.

A WELCOME RAIN.

may be good for farmers; but wet feet, and general soreness of the body, which may be relieved by taking

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,

193 to 205 Park Row,

NEAR CHATHAM SQUARE, N. Y.

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EPPE'S COCOA

MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

SHOULD ALWAYS BE USED FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

RUPTURE CURED.

THE IMPROVED ELASTIC TRUSS

THE BUREAU OF DEAFNESS

JOY OF THE PLATTDEUTSCHE.

THOUSANDS FLOCK TO THE GREAT FESTIVAL AT UNION HILL.

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HEARIN

Stock Sale.

WASH DRESS FABRICS.

This week a wonderful sale.....The best of Foreign and Domestic Goods will be sold at prices so low.....The best of French and American Satens, Percales, Cambrics, Shirtings, Calicoes, Batistes, Lawn Organies and Challes, and the best Scotch and American Ginghams, Zephyrs, Seersuckers, Chambrays, Danish Cloths and fancy woven Summer Flannels in extraordinary variety and the choicest styles at prices only named previous to our

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