TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS

IN THE PRICE OF

MILLINERY

FINE FRENCH FELT HATS IN ALL COLORS, WITH SILK BINDING, NEWEST SHAPES FOR LADIES AND MISSES; WORTH 98c. AND $1.25, AT ..... 25c.

EXTRA FINE QUALITY FELT HATS, FORMERLY SOLD AT $1.48 AND $1.98, REDUCED TO ..... 75c.

MISSES' FULLY TRIMMED SAILORS AND FLATS, FOR SCHOOL AND STREET WEAR, FORMERLY SOLD AT $1.25, REDUCED TO ..... 48c.

BOYS' SEAL PLUSH CAPS, WITH ASTRACHAN BRIM; FORMERLY SOLD AT 75c.; REDUCED TO ..... 38c.

SMALL COLORED (IMPORTED) OSTRICH TIPS, FINE HEADS, WORTH 75c. PER BUNCH, REDUCED TO ..... 18c.

BEAUTIFUL STYLES IN WINGS, BIRDS, FANCY FEATHERS AND BREASTS, FORMERLY SOLD AT $1.00 TO $1.50, REDUCED TO ..... 38c.

250 PIECES THREE-INCH COLORED SATIN EDGE GROS GRAIN RIBBONS, ALL SILK, WORTH 24c. PER YARD, REDUCED TO .... 15c.

EHRICH BROS.

6th Ave., 22d and 23d Sts.

FROM STANLEY'S OWN LIPS.

A Brilliant Audience Will Hear the Explorer's Tale To-Night.

In a secluded room in the Everett House Henry M. Stanley, the explorer, is engaged today in making the final preparations for his first public appearance at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

It is said that so many changes in the lecture which he had prepared for the occasion have been made necessary by the fierce controversy that has arisen since his arrival in this country in regard to the affairs of the now notorious "rear column," that he has to work early and late upon it.

At any rate, he is invisible to-day, and those who desire the privilege of looking at him will have to buy tickets for the reception at the Metropolitan to-night.

Manager A. H. De Freece counts this affair as one of the most successful efforts of his life, for, besides the $5,000 which he will pay the distinguished explorer for his services, he has already raised enough money from the sale of seats to make up a fund of $10,000 for the benefit of the Convalescents' Home at Summit, N. J.

The audience will probably be the most brilliant and distinguished that ever gathered in the big auditorium, and will include prominent people from many distant parts of the country. There will be room on the stage alone for 500 of these celebrities, for the platform has been extended out midway over the orchestra chairs.

This will give everybody a chance to hear as well as see the great African explorer, as his desk will be located well towards the front of the immense stage. Mr. De Freece will open the ceremonies with a brief address of welcome, after which he will announce Chauncey M. Depew, who will make a speech and introduce the lecturer.

After the lecture Mr. Stanley will be introduced by the members of the Reception Committee to all the great people on the platform, while the audience in the body of the house may look on or go home, just as they please.

There are two new developments to-day in the "rear column" controversy, one of which is the reply of Lieut. Rose Troup to the story of Mr. Bonny cabled from London yesterday, in which he told of the horrible cruelty and barbarism practiced in the camp at Yambuya in Stanley's absence.

Lieut. Troup confirms the account of Major Bartelot's brutalities, but questions the accuracy of the story of Mr. Jameson's purchase of the slave girl, whom he is said to have given over to a band of cannibals to be killed, carved up, cooked and eaten in his presence.

Troup admits that Mr. Jameson showed him sketches which he made of the various scenes in the progress of this horrible butchery and feast, but says that Jameson told him that he was not present, but drew largely upon his imagination in making the pictures. He says Jameson told him he arrived at the scene just as the cannibals were finishing their feast.

Another outcome of the controversy is the retaining by Mr. Stanley, through Major Pond, manager, of Sir Charles Russell, the famous English lawyer, and George Lewis, one of his associates, to defend any suit that may arise out of the Bartelot affair on the other side.

It is said that Walter Bartelot, the brother of Major Bartelot, and others who have published charges against the explorer, will bring suits against him as soon as he gets back to England from this country.

In order to be prepared for these, Mr. Stanley has taken his steps in advance by securing the best counsel in England, and the friends of the explorer say that if there is to be any fighting in the courts he intends to be in it to the bitter end.

Under the English law, however, no action can be actually commenced against Mr. Stanley until he returns to that country.

Mr. Stanley's representative told an EVENING WORLD reporter to-day that he thought bottom facts had been reached when the Jameson story came out, and that the confirmation of the Bonny story in nearly every particular by the admissions of Lieut. Troup showed that Stanley had been right all along in the position he had taken.

The only complaint that Troup had to make, according to his own statements, was that Stanley held him to some extent responsible for Major Bartelot's brutalities, and as long as he had never given the slightest proof that he had even protested against the cruel acts of the commander of the rear column, the public would, no doubt, justify Mr. Stanley in passing censure upon him and other officers of the camp at Yambuya.

EHRICH BROS.

Announce for to-morrow and the balance of the week

THE MOST DECIDED CUT

IN THE PRICES OF THEIR

Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks and Suits

MADE THIS SEASON.

The Reduced Garments on Sale at 9 A. M. To-Morrow.

EHRICH BROS.,

6TH AVENUE, 22D AND 23D STREETS.

The above includes all our Paris Novelties.

FOR JAMESON'S EXONERATION

His Widow Says the Relief Committee Has the Necessary Papers.

[DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, Nov. 11.—It now transpires that shortly before his death, Lieut. Jameson telegraphed to his wife as follows:

"All reports about me emanating from Assad Farran, a dismissed interpreter, are false. If made public, stop them. Am sending necessary papers."

On being interviewed Mrs. Jameson stated that the "necessary papers" had been received and were addressed to the Emin Pasha Relief Committee, in whose hands they now are, and by whom they will doubtless be made public when the proper time arrives.

Mrs. Jameson declined to make any further statement, but declared positively that the reports that her husband had bought a girl, or caused her to be bought, for the purpose of feeding the cannibals, are absolute falsehoods. She leaves the matter in the hands of the committee.

Stanley and his statements are still the sensation of the hour. The *Daily News* says:

"There is no sort of doubt after Surgeon Bonny's personal narrative of the horrors of Yambuya that the whole subject should receive full investigation by a competent tribunal.

"Bonny's statements confirm all that Stanley has asserted, assertions that have filled the world with disgust, and all Englishmen with dismay.

"The time is past in the literature of the expedition, for mere travellers' notes, or for descriptions of the manners and customs of savage tribes. Interest now centres nearer home. We have to prove that our civilization does not produce worse barbarism than that of Africa."

The public are now asking what has become of Assad Farran, as it is stated that he has been spirited away by the Emin Pasha Relief Committee, and precautions taken to prevent his being interviewed.

Panic in Taylor's Hotel.

Fat boiled over on the stove in Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City, about 1 o'clock this morning, and set fire to the floor and a partition.

The fire engines awoke many of the guests, who became panic stricken and hurriedly vacated the premises.

Only $100 damage was done.

TRUESDELL & CO.,

8th Ave., 24th and 25th sts.

WEDNESDAY WE WILL SELL

FROM 9 TO 12 A. M.,

5c. FRUIT OF THE LOOM MUSLIN AT 5c.

ALL DAY WEDNESDAY Special Sale throughout the Store.

Sale of 2,000 Pieces Wool Underwear.

1,000 pieces CANTON FLANNEL ..... 5½c.
500 pieces CANTON FLANNEL ..... 7½c.
300 pieces CANTON FLANNEL ..... 12½c.
(All 5 per cent. less than regular price).
10-4 Bleached SHEETS (made) at ..... 87c.
9-4 Bleached SHEETS (made) at ..... 62c.
7-4 Bleached SHEETS (made) at ..... 57c.
6-4 Bleached SHEETS (made) at ..... 52c.
PILLOW CASES at ..... 14c. to 20c.

SPECIAL SALE OF LINENS, DAMASK, NAPKINS AND WHITE SPREADS.

YOU NEED

A Serviceable

SILK UMBRELLA.

WHY NOT secure one at our guaranteed Sterling Coin Silver Handle Umbrellas, worth $4. Special sale this week for $1.98

(Going rapidly; sale limited to 1,000.)

A DRESS GOODS DAY.

WEDNESDAY we will sell 1,000 pieces ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS, all new PLAINS and PLAIDS, and worth 50 and 75 cents.

Wednesday only for 33c. *per yd.*

36-inch PLAID, worth 12c. ..... 9½c.
36-inch PLAID, worth 18c. ..... 12½c.
36-inch All-Wool LADIES CLOTH ..... 29c.
38-inch All-Wool TRICOT ..... 39c.
54-inch BROAD CLOTH ..... 49c.

One day more of these Beaver Hats, worth $1.25 ..... 39c.

We sold out one lot of these Hats Monday by noon. Our buyer has secured 3 Cases more for Wednesday.

GREATEST SALE on RECORD of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

FOUR DAYS ONLY.

Every Suit and Overcoat at 50c. on the Dollar.

FOUR DAYS ONLY.

IS THIS OFFICIAL ENOUGH?

Aldermen Demand the Second Ward's Federal Census List.

Mayor Grant, in his endeavor to get justice for the city of New York at the hands of the Census Bureau and the Interior Department, has met with all sorts of technical obstructions, the latest being the refusal of Supt. Porter to furnish a copy of the lists of the inhabitants returned for the Second Ward because the request was not made as formally as he wished by the municipality.

This objection was overcome to-day when the Board of Aldermen, at its regular meeting, passed a resolution requesting a copy of the names, in the name of the "Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty," and empowering Supervisor of the *City Record* William J. K. Kenny to present the request as the city's representative.

Mr. Kenny, armed with a certified copy of this resolution, approved by Mayor Grant, left for Washington this afternoon to again make a demand for the city's right of the haughty Federal authorities.

Supt. Robert P. Porter, of the Eleventh Census, attempts to defend publicly the arbitrary action of his bureau in connection with the demand for a recount of this city.

His defense is in the nature of an essay, which he has written for publication in Prince Bismarck's administration organ, *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*.

It is a fine mixture of fact and fiction, the latter serving the writer splendidly where the fact would overwhelm him.

Supt. Porter asserts that there was nothing partisan in the taking of the census; that "a partisan census is an impossibility." He indulges in vituperation of his chief critics, and declares that those who charge that the returns in certain sections have been inflated and in others depressed, are "either reckless demagogues or ignorant partisans, who judge the actions of others from the standpoint of their own moral capacity and mental incapacity, and who are neither willing nor capable of investigating and understanding the facts for themselves."

The imaginative Superintendent then takes up the question of New York census particularly. He says it was taken in June, and the result announced in July, yet no complaint was filed till September.

Without attempting to point out omissions, he says, New York proceeded to take a census of her own in October. He declares that no one supposed the Federal and police enumerations would agree, and suggests that the return of Summer absentees and an influx of 125,000 immigrants might account for the increase.

If this does not account for all, Mr. Porter thinks that the presumption should be in favor of the Federal enumeration, for the Federal enumerators were paid so much for each name while "the police were appointed for the sole purpose of finding in October more (sic) population than the Federal enumerators found in June."

By this reasoning the Superintendent of the Census arrives at the conclusion that the Federal count should not be abandoned "merely on the ground that the Mayor of New York had written a brief letter," stating that the police census had shown an apparent increase over that taken in June, unless other proofs of the incorrectness of the first census were offered.

Mr. Porter then asserts, that Mayor Grant, although asked to furnish these proofs, had declined to do so, and disposes of the whole matter with, "and here the case rests so far as the Census Office is concerned."

The Superintendent ignores all of the schedules and exhibits which the Mayor was at such pains to have prepared and which were laid before Secretary Noble as proof of the accuracy of the police census.

As Supt. Porter's defense was not an official document, but rather a literary effort, Mayor Grant thought to-day that it hardly merited a reply from him. There were inaccuracies of statement in it, however, which should be corrected.

In the first place, the official announcement of the result of the Federal census was not made in July, but Sept. 1. Prior to that time all sorts of statements had been given out regarding it, Supervisor Murray having assured New Yorkers that they numbered at least 1,700,000.

It was in August, not in October as Supt. Porter states, that the Mayor first asked the Census Office for figures which might serve as a basis of comparison to show how the police census should be conducted.

This was made necessary by the thousands of complaints, from people who claimed that they had been left out of the Federal enumeration. Nothing was provided in answer to this request until Oct. 16.

The police count was considered to be the least expensive and the best possible way of furnishing proof, either of the correctness or the utter unreliability of the Federal census.

THEIR DISTRESS RELIEVED.

An Old Couple's Misery Lessoned Through "The Evening World."

A short time ago a fair and entertainment was held in the pretty little hall of the Grand Opera-House, West Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue, for the benefit of the EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund.

The projectors of the affair were Miss Gussie Kalmus and Mrs. J. Lewis, and never did two philanthropists labor harder or longer in the noble cause of charity.

It is their sweetest consolation that their labors brought forth much success, despite the fact that they had a powerful enemy arrayed against them—to wit, dismal and stormy weather.

The bazaar ran two days and nights and during the whole time Jupiter Pluvius frowned his hardest upon mortals and emptied cloud after cloud of drenching rain upon Mother Earth.

Yet the fair thrived and the sacred cause of charity received a substantial addition when Miss Kalmus and Mrs. Lewis balanced books and squared accounts.

Of course, the sentimental weather kept at home any number of probable purchasers of the knickknacks always found on bazaar tables, and these at the eleventh hour had to be almost sacrificed at ridiculously low prices.

For all that the snug sum of $112 and some cents was handed to THE EVENING WORLD'S some days ago by Miss Kalmus and Mrs. Lewis, representing the net proceeds of their fair.

Every expense had been paid and it was indeed to the credit of the projectors that they managed to gather together as much as they did.

Inasmuch as the Sick Babies' Fund had been balanced for the season when the $112 came to hand, it was decided by Miss Kalmus and Mrs. Lewis that their offering should be devoted to alleviating the distress of the most worthy cases of misery and destitution that should come to the notice of THE EVENING WORLD.

Yesterday just such a case as the fair projectors had provided for was reported at this office. It was that of old Jacob Goodman and his venerable, wife who occupy a miserable room in the dilapidated ramshackle house, 69 Chrystie street.

Jacob is sixty-five years old and a helpless invalid, suffering untold torture with a particularly distressing and aggravated case of hernia. His wife is feeble but has managed to maintain a hand-to-mouth existence for them both.

They occupy one room, six feet square, up one flight in the rear of a big Chrystie street tenement. A bed, two chairs, a table and a small rickety stove comprise the furniture in the room, and actually there isn't room for another house fixture in the apartment.

The light is dim and the ventilation abominable. Truly a frightful place for an invalid.

Neither Jacob nor his cheerful helpmeet could speak English, and when an EVENING WORLD reporter called yesterday afternoon he had to communicate his errand through bright-faced twelve-year-old Julius Kanzer, who lives in adjoining rooms with his parents.

It is not necessary to enter into details. The poverty of the poor old couple was evidenced on every hand. They need coal, bread, meat, provisions. They needed every necessary of life, to say naught of the little luxuries which a sick man should have if only infrequently.

Well, they have them to-day and the warm hearts of pretty Gussie Kalmus and black-eyed Mrs. Lewis should beat a bit faster with the consciousness that their labors are already bearing fruit and a worthy destitute couple's distress has been ameliorated most appreciably.

The EVENING WORLD reporter ordered a ton of coal carted to the house for the Goodmans, and then returned and placed two crisp five-dollar bills into Mrs. Goodman's hands.

Great tears rolled down the cheeks of poor old Jacob and his wife and were mute testimony of their thankfulness to the good Samaritans who lifted them from out of the very sloughs of despondency.

NO WEDDING BELLS FOR KATIE

Aleck Brown's Nuptial Intentions Denied by His Parents.

The parents of young A. Alexander Brown, the hope and pride of John Brown, who is the head and front of the Long Island Brewing Company, were very indignant, when seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter at their handsome residence, 199 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, this morning, over the story that young Brown, was to have married Miss Katie Gannon, a domestic, of Huntington, L.I., at St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church, yesterday, but had jilted her.

"There is no truth in the story whatever," said Mrs. Brown to the reporter. "We Summer at Huntington, and I believe my son became acquainted with the young lady in question during the past season. We did not know it, though, and last Sunday we were astounded to see an announcement of his engagement to marry printed in a Brooklyn paper.

"Mr. Brown asked Aleck about it. He laughed, and said that he had no intention of marrying her, and assured us that she had no reason to expect him to marry her.

"That settled the matter as far as we are concerned," curtly said Mrs. Brown.

Huntington people are more excited about the young people than Mr. and Mrs. Brown seem to be, and every one in the little village expressed the greatest indignation this morning because the wedding did not take place yesterday.

"Everybody in the town," it seems, knew of the intimacy that existed between young Brown and pretty Katie Gannon. She was employed during the summer in the family of G. Woodhull Conklin, and when not engaged in her domestic duties spent much of her time in young Brown's society.

The pair frequently came to New York together and visited different theatres, so it did not astonish the village gossips when, a week or so ago, it was announced in their local paper that A. Alexander Brown and Miss Catharine Gannon would be married by Rev. Father Crowley, of St. Patrick's Church, yesterday.

The ceremony did not take place, owing, it was whispered around the town this morning, to the prompt action of Brown pere, who sent a constable after his son, and prevented the young man, for the time being at least, from carrying out his nuptial intentions, if such had existed.

The young man's friends, and he has many, declare that he had no idea of marriage. The affair with Katie, they declare, was merely a summer flirtation, but that she would like to make it a permanent union on account of the wealth and social standing of the young man's parents.

Katie left Huntington yesterday, and her whereabouts are unknown.

Young Brown is a Columbia Law College student, but he was not in attendance there to-day. He is twenty and the girl nineteen years old. She is a petite brunette, with a remarkably handsome face, and is well educated. She has been a constant attendant at St. Patrick's Church, where she had expected to be married.

BURGLAR BADLY PUNISHED.

John Roach, a prominent citizen of Berwick, Pa., does not believe in sending criminals to jail, but thinks moral suasion is the better plan, says the Chicago Times. He has urged this for years, but not until recently has he had a chance to make a practical demonstration of his position.

One night last week he was awakened by a noise in the kitchen and found a burglar fast in the window in such a way that he could not escape without some one first raising the sash.

Mr. Roach drew up a chair near the imprisoned burglar and read him a nice lecture on morals, interspersed with kind inquiries as to the burglar's early career, all of which were frankly answered.

The burglar was half inside the house and half outside, and finally he begged Mr. Roach to either hit him on the head with an axe or call in a constable.

"I do not believe in punishing criminals that way," said Mr. Roach. "You have done penance enough, so I will let you go with the hope that you will reform," and he lifted the sash and bade the burglar good night.

STERN BROTHERS

Are Now Offering the Remainder of their

IMPORTED TRIMMED BONNETS, HATS, TOQUES AND TURBANS,

comprising the best styles of the leading Paris Milliners, together with the productions of their own warerooms, at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

23d Street, West.

AT BAR FOR DORAN'S MURDER.

Trial of Theatre Manager Waterman, Who Loved Mrs. Doran.

Asa Waterman, the well-known manager of the Lyceum Theatre in Williamsburg, was placed on trial before Judges Moore, McMahon and Conraddy, in the Kings County Court of Sessions, this morning, for the murder of Peter Doran, a latner, April 19 last, at Leonard and Meserole streets.

Doran and his wife had been married four years, and a little girl was born of the union. Mrs. Doran, who is a pretty blonde, was the daughter of Chief Usher Petterson, of the Lee Avenue Academy of Music, and her fondness for theatres and the company of men other than her husband caused many quarrels, which resulted in a separation.

The prisoner, Waterman, frequently escorted Mrs. Doran home from the Lyceum Theatre, and she exhibited such affection for him that it was rumored that they were living on unduly intimate terms.

On the night of the murder Doran, who had not seen his wife for several weeks, met her arm in arm with Waterman at Leonard and Meserole streets, and it is alleged, chided her severely. It was close onto midnight, the locality was deserted, and what actually happened may never be known, but the sequel was that Doran was shot dead by Waterman, who afterwards claimed that he was assaulted by the deceased and was obliged to use his pistol to protect his life.

There was a large number of spectators in the court-room to-day, with a sprinkling of ladies, among the latter being the mother and two sisters of the prisoner. Mrs. Doran entered the court-room while District-Attorney Ridgway was making his opening remarks to the jury. She was attired in deep mourning.

The prisoner, who had been brought down from Raymond Street jail, by Warden Brymer, sat alongside his counsel, nervously watching Mr. Ridgway. He is a short, sturdy, dark-complexioned man, with a dark mustache.

District-Attorney Ridgway, in his remarks to the jury, severely criticised the prisoner for assuming the affections of Mrs. Doran from her husband. He said the prisoner had enticed the woman by giving her free entree into his theatre, and eventually, by his actions, caused her to leave her husband to go to live with him.

He then narrated the known circumstances of the killing, and claimed that the prisoner deliberately shot the deceased, who was unarmed, after the latter had struck with his hand.

The first witness called was Dr. Joseph W. Creamer, the Coroner's physician for the Eastern District. He testified to making an autopsy on the body of Doran, and described to the jury the course of the bullet, which entered the man's left lung and heart and caused death.

Policeman John Lear, of the Sixth Precinct, swore that on the night of the killing he heard a pistol shot some time after 11 o'clock in the direction of Leonard and Meserole streets. He was about a half block away, and he hurried towards the place. He found a man who he proved to be Mrs. Doran, crying; a man lying wounded in the gutter and another man standing alongside.

The woman said the prisoner had done the shooting. The defendant at the station house declared that he killed Doran because he had assaulted him.

Officers Brennan and Larkin testified that they searched Doran's clothes, but found no pistol or other dangerous weapon.

An eye witness to the shooting, Jacob Hoffman, a clothing cutter, of 135 Leonard street, testified that he heard the deceased say to the defendant: "Young man, go home; this is my wife, and I have letters to prove it."

Then defendant said to the woman: "Who do you want to accompany you home?" She said, "You." looking at defendant.

"I saw the deceased strike the defendant. The latter jumped aside and pulled a pistol. A shot was fired and the deceased fell in the gutter."

DANIEL WEBSTER'S JOKES.

"Dropping in to see a friend of mine one rainy afternoon, years ago," said a noted hotel man to a Boston *Globe* reporter, "I found a group of four sitting in the office, composed of Daniel Webster, a Mr. Jones, my friend and his brother. After receiving a very cordial greeting and a kind invitation to a quiet smoke and a chat about old times I settled down for a few hours of old-time indulgence.

"As my broker friend's throat became a little husky, it made him remember something long forgotten, and, turning to his brother, he said:

"'I guess, Tom, I'll go upstairs and get a bottle of wine from that case I brought from France over twenty years ago.'

"By way of explanation to us, he told of buying a case of wine in France, to be used at a reception to be given him on his return home, but he found death had visited his family while on his way, and the wine was never used.

"'Here, Reuben,' he called to his clerk, 'while I am gone upstairs you figger up how much that wine stands me to-day, costing $2.50 a bottle twenty years ago, and be sure you get the interest to a cent.'

"Well, the interest did amount to considerable on the whole case, and a happy thought seemed to strike Webster, as a large grin spread over his face, but he soon became very solemn again.

"In a few minutes the bottle stood empty, and such wine I never shall have the pleasure of tasting again.

"As we were making preparations to leave Webster turned and said to my friend: 'George, I have thought of a plan whereby you can make some money.'

"'How is that?' eagerly inquired Mr. J.

"'Supposing we stop the interest on another bottle of that twenty-year-old wine,' exclaimed Webster, with a sparkle in his great eyes."

Stern Bros.

Offer the following

150 Pair Fine

LACE CURTAINS,

Including Louis XIV., Renaissance, Brussels and Irish Point in 2 and 3 pair lots, at

$22.50 a P'r;

formerly $30.00 and $50.00

60 Pair

Double-faced Jute Velour

PORTIERES

$25.00, at

formerly $45.00 a p'r.

40 all-lace

CLUNY BED SETS

$19.75, at

formerly $29.50.

23d Street, West.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper.

Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

DIED.

MACKIE.—On Monday, Nov. 10, 1890, MATILDA MACKIE, in the 83d year of her age.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the services on Tuesday, Nov. 11, 4 P. M., at her late residence, 5 Perry st. Interment at convenience of family.

BIRCHALL PREPARING TO DIE.

His Affecting Meeting with an Old College Friend.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Nov. 11.—J. Reginald Birchall spends a good portion of his time now preparing for death, writing letters to his mother and friends and making his final requests.

He declares that he does not fear death. He would rather die by the hanging than be killed in a railway accident.

What seems to trouble him most is the fear that the doctors will "rip him up," as he expressed it, after he is dead, or will steal his precious body after it is buried.

By the way, an effort will be made to have the body turned over to his friends for burial, and the Town Council have passed a resolution requesting, on sanitary grounds, that he be not buried in the jail yard, as the law provides.

He had a visit yesterday from Arthur R. Leetham, of Montreal, a college mate of his, and the meeting of the pair was a very affecting one.

The two men clasped each other in their arms and cried like children. Mr. Leetham said: "Don't think, old boy, because you are in here that I think you guilty."

One of his guards remarked to the prisoner yesterday: "Well, Birchall, it's too bad that you have to die."

Birchall replied: "Yes, it is; but I would rather die than give my body away." Continuing he said that had he told a straight story at first, he would not now be preparing for the scaffold, but he did not. He tried to screen others, and now it was too late to undo what was done. He will die game and is not expected to make any confession, written or oral.

The jail building in which Birchall is confined is a gloomy-looking pile of brick, putting one in mind at first sight of an old baronial castle.

It is surrounded by high walls, which leaves nothing visible to the observer from the outside but the little round turret in the centre, which serves also for a light shaft, and the tops of the wings, which extend from the centre section.

In the west wing and extreme end is Birchall's day cell. His window looks into the yard where the material for the scaffold is now being placed, but the exact spot where it is to be erected is not visible from his cell.

The yard where the execution takes place, the west yard, is reached only through the jail. Except for for a couple of small outhouses, it is bare, nothing but earth and brick being visible.

A Crank's Story of a League to Avenge Birchall's Death.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BUFFALO, Nov. 11.—A man here tells a strange story, in which he claims to belong to a League formed to rob and kill English farm pupils in Canada. He says that Birchall is innocent, and that if he is executed the League will revenge itself on the Judge and everybody connected with the execution.

Four Hundred Gone in a Lump.

[From Money's Weekly.]

"I can't help it," said Commissioner Porter. "If New York's population falls short of what was expected it's her own fault. Your society people were so confoundedly exclusive they were always out when my men called."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

HEARN

22, 24, 26 AND 30 WEST FOURTEENTH STREET.

TO-MORROW

We Offer the Following,

All Exceptional Value:

DRESS GOODS.

Figured Wool Serges, all colors, desirable for House Dresses ..... 9¾ cents
Wool Cashmeres, colors and black ..... 11¼ cents
Double Width Cheviot Suitings ..... 15 cents
Wool Tricots—double width ..... 24 cents
Silk and Wool Plaids and Stripes ..... 30 cents
All-wool Tricots—plain colors ..... 37 cents
All-wool Cashmeres—colors and black ..... 39 cents
54-inch all-wool Checks and Plaids ..... 48 cents
54-inch Tailor Cloths—colors and black ..... 49 cents
Imported all-wool Plaids ..... 59 cents
54 inch Homespuns ..... 69 cents
Extra fine Silk and Wool Plaids ..... 77 cents
Rough finish Cheverons, stylish effects ..... 98 cents
Fine Whipcord Suitings, 16 colorings ..... 94 cents
Extra fine Henriettas, high lustre ..... 84 cents
54-inch Habit Cloths, colors and black ..... 63 cents
Black all-wool Henriettas ..... 39 cents
Black French Serges—all wool ..... 49 cents
Black Fancy-Striped Serges ..... 49 cents
Black Tailor Cloths—54 inch ..... 49 cents
Black French Cashmere ..... 54 cents
Black Surah Suitings—all wool ..... 69 cents
Black Broadcloths and Tricots—54 inch ..... 77 cents
Black French Camel's-Hair—heavy nap ..... 77 cents
Black Diagonal Satin Stripes ..... 98 cents
Black satin Brocades and Surah Stripes ..... 98 cents
Black Imperial Twills and Diagonals ..... 98 cents
Black Silk-Warp Henriettas ..... 98 cents
Black Rough Scotch Cheviots $1.24
Black Figured Cordurettes $1.25

SILKS, VELVETS AND PLUSHES.

Costumers, Dressmakers, Manufacturers of Fancy Articles, and all who use colored Plushes, Satins, Surahs and China Silks will not only find our prices invariably the lowest, but will also find our stock to be by far the largest; comprising an extraordinary variety of bright shades such as are elsewhere shown in limited assortment.

Surah Silks ..... light and dark 49 cents
Cold Faille Francaise ..... rich, round cord 69 cents
Black Dress Silks ..... wear guaranteed 98 cents
Colored Plaid Surahs ..... black grounds 59 cents
Plaid Surahs ..... Clans and Tartans 69 cents
Figured Surahs ..... colors or black 88 cents
Fancy Brocades ..... value $1.50 98 cents
Shanghai Silks ..... pure silk 29 cents
China Silks ..... 22-inch 49 cents
China Silks ..... 32-inch 69 cents
Black Faille Francaise ..... 24-inch 98 cents
Dress Velvets ..... all shades 98 cents
Silk Plushes ..... all shades 79 cents
Silk Plushes ..... 24-inch 99 cents
Plaid Silk Velvets ..... worth $3.00 $1.79
Cloaking Plushes—seal and black fancy wool back—no lining required 2.98

BLANKETS, FLANNELS and MUSLINS.

All-Wool Scarlet Blankets value $4.50 $2.98
White Wool Blankets ..... eleven-quarter 1.25
Gray Wool Blankets ..... eleven-quarter 1.69
All-Wool White Blankets ..... ten-quarter 2.75
All-Wool White Blankets ..... eleven-quarter 3.50
Chintz Comfortables ..... white cotton 81 / 98 cents
French Sateen ..... value $2.50 1.79
Eiderdown—French Sateen Covered 4.97
White Crochet Quilts ..... full size 69 cents
Marseilles Designs ..... value $2.00 $1.25
Feather Pillows ..... A. C. A. Ticks 79 cents
Hair Mattresses—full size—40 lb. 5.98
Best South American Hair—40 lb. 14.98
Stable Blankets, shaped and strapped 69 cents
Extra heavy, well made ..... value $2.35 1.69
Road Blankets ..... value $2.00 $1.25
Fawn Truck Blankets ..... value 4.00 1.98
Rubber Horse Sheets ..... value 6.00 3.40
Plush Lap Robes ..... value 2.75 1.39
Mohair Lap Robes ..... value 4.50 2.98
Wool Lap Robes ..... value 2.75 1.35
Fur Lap Robes ..... value 5.00 2.98
Fur Baby Carriage Robes ..... value 2.50 1.25
Extra Domet Flannels 5¾ cents
Unbleached Canton Flannels 6¾ cents
Extra Heavy Cantons ..... value 11½ 8½ cents
Stripe and Plaid Flannels ..... value 20 12½ cents
All-Wool Twill Flannels ..... value 29 19 cents
Handsome Plaid Flannels ..... value 29 17 cents
Fancy Shaker Flannel Skirt Patterns 39 cents
Extra Brown Muslins ..... yard wide 4½ cents
Extra Heavy Brown Muslins ..... yard wide 5¾ cents
Cream Table Damasks ..... 60 inch 33 cents
Double Damasks ..... 2 yds wide 84 cents
Double Damask Napkins—¾ size—per dozen $2.25
Lunch Cloths ..... 2 yds long 69 cents
Extra Heavy Damask Towels ..... 10x38 15 cents
Extra Heavy Huck and Damask ..... 22x46 29 cents
Ruffled Pillow Shams ..... pair 49 cents

BABIES' WANTS

are well looked after in Department for the sale of Infants' and Little Children's wear.

Jersey Knit Ulsters, with hood, 49 cents
Split Zephyr Caps—hand made, with swansdown trim or ribbon bows, 49 cents
Cashmere, Silk and Plush Caps, 49 cents
Short Eiderdown Coats, 1.99
Long Eiderdown Coats—Angora trim, 3.99
Short Surah Silk Coats, were 9.50, 6.98
Short Lamb's Wool Coats, were 11.50 7.99
Long Silk Coats, were 10.00, 7.98
Eiderdown, Cashmere and Knit Sacques, 49 cents
Christening Robes ..... were $2.00 $1.30
Long Dresses ..... fancy yokes 29 cents
Short Dresses ..... fancy waists 39 cents
Worsted Shirts 19c Flannel Shawls 69c
Cashmere Shirts 39c Flannel Wrappers $1.19
Leggings 39c Flannel Skirts 69c
Knit Bootees 9c Mittens 12½c
Fancy Bibs 4c Baby Baskets $1.98

RIDGE'S FOOD

most reliable substitute known for mothers' milk. Its superiority rests on the test of 30 years' use in Great Britain and U. S. A sustaining, strengthening diet for Invalids; nutritious, easily digested, acceptable to the most delicate stomach. Four sizes, 25c. up. Valuable pamphlet free. WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. Prepared only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

SPORTING.

1853.—GYMNASIUM.—1890.—Calisthenics, School of Fencing, 2 and 4 East 45th st.; classes open for ladies, gentlemen and children; see circular. Prof. Henry Gebhard, Tennis court, club rooms, offices for physicians, &c.

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BEAUTY AT THE HORSE SHOW

Leaders of Fashion Divide Honors With the Equine Beauties.

Some of the grooms engaged in polishing the glossy coats of their equine pets at the horse show in Madison Square Garden this morning looked dreadfully down in the mouth.

There had been many bitter disappointments in yesterday's judging of the merits of a great many animals, and grooms who felt sure of a blue ribbon and nothing less for their charges, didn't get even a white rosette, which represents the judges' decision of "highly commended." A white rosette is the lowest prize awarded.

It was gall and wormwood to confident exhibitors not to secure at least one of these inferior insignias of honor, but the bitter pill had to be swallowed by a great many.

But the blue ribbon visitors! How their exultation bubbled out over their rosy faces! The coveted blue ribbon means that the horse thus adorned is a first prize winner. It is a distinctly great honor to capture a blue ribbon, and horse owners are correspondingly exuberant when their animals get the rosette tucked up near the eyeblinders.

Last night's opening of the show was a gala one indeed. All the boxes were occupied and nearly the entire capacity of the big auditorium was tested.

The votaries of fashion were there in groups and any amount of lively interest was centered in the proud, high-prancing steeds—veritable pictures in their brass and steel trappings.

Some of the blue-ribbon winners yesterday were W. H. Fearing, who got first prize in the thoroughbred class for his imported Top Gallant; Brewer Jacob Ruppert, whose trotter Fleet, record 2.24, was greatly admired; Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting's imported pony Topsy; S. S. Howland's saddle horse Lauderdale; J. Reed Whipple, proprietor of Young's Hotel, Boston, whose tandem pair, Brandy and Soda, simply walked away with the honors in that class; J. Clinch Smith's carriage pair Grand Duke, and Elliot Zborowski's jumper, Countess.

To-day the programme calls for the competition of nine classes of Clydesdales, Normans and Suffolks; ponies under saddle, pony and Shetland stallions, Shetland brood mares, horse and colt exhibit, trotters and roadsters and coaching stallions; hackney stallions and hunters, high steppers and ladies' saddle horses.

The board of judges who shall pass upon the above include W. Burdett-Coutts, of England; Francis R. Rives, David Bonner, Col. Edwards, of Cleveland; Charles H. Kerner, W. B. Dickerman, Dean Sage, George C. Clausen, John Hope, of Bradford, Ont.; E. F. Bowditch, F. R. Sturgis, J. R. Roosevelt,