The World

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APRIL'S SHOWING.

FOUR RECORDS BROKEN.

The Best Advertising Month in the History of THE WORLD.

PAPERS PRINTED.

The Gain in the Average number of Worlds Printed per day in April, 1892, as Compared with April, 1891, was.....66,915

ADVERTISING.

Best Advertising Day,..... (Sunday, April 10, 1892.) 6,978
Best Advertising Week Day. (Tuesday, April 26, 1892.) 3,158
Best Advertising Week.... (Ended April 30, 1892.) 22,458
Best Advertising Month.... (April, 1892.) 91,226
Best Previous Month..... (March, 1892.) 83,460
Gain for April Over Best Previous Month..... 7,766

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return or safe-keeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures, of whatsoever character or value. No exceptions will be made to this rule with regard to either letters or inclosures, nor will the editor enter into correspondence concerning unavailable manuscript.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

Iowa Democrats may find the Boies boom a bub-ble.

An appropriate piece of music for the **open-air horse show** would be "Hippi-hippi-hoy!"

The days when there were Giants in **New York** baseball are getting to be of **the dim** and misty past.

Swell society is "going abroad" now. **Small politicians** are perspiringly **engaged** in trying to "get aboard."

JOHN L. SULLIVAN and Actor DUNCAN HARRISON have separated. JOHN is his own dramatic bottle-holder now.

FERDINAND WARD is on his way West. Golden sunsets had better roost high while the ex-Napoleon is around.

EX-GOV. CAMPBELL, of Ohio, is coming to New York to procure aeroplane and volcanic-vent trimmings for his Presidential boom.

WATTERSON's star-eyed political prophecies are so numerous that he may have many explanations to make in a few months from now.

Massachusetts courts have awarded to a Boston and Albany brakeman $10,000 for the loss of what must, indeed, have been a good right arm.

A Russian, of East Broadway, committed suicide because a friend refused to lend him $5. Be careful how you treat the man who strikes you for a V.

Probably the Kentucky Derby, down for to-day's running, will be much more comfortably enjoyed by the native Colonels in view of the fact that it is now denied that British capitalists are to control the production of all Bourbon.

GOV. ABBETT, of New Jersey, is rolling up his sleeves for a fight to the finish with the Coal Deal barons. GOV. PATTISON, of Pennsylvania, is proceeding more conservatively. The people would be glad to see the two Governors shoulder to shoulder in the thick of the fray.

A Baltimore couple, married for fifty years, have separated and the husband is suing for divorce on the ground of desertion. Foolish old people! Go home, call in your children, celebrate your golden wedding and leave quarrelling and separation and divorce to a generation not half so matrimonially wise as a half century has proved yours to be.

GIVE FOR THE BABIES' FUND

It is not not many weeks from this to the time when Summer will have settled down in its usual fashion upon the city and the annual scenes of suffering will begin among the sick babies in the torrid tenement-house districts. THE EVENING WORLD has issued its first call for the means by which it will send out its corps of free doctors to reopen their campaign against the diseases and distress of those little ones. From now until the work of the good physicians is over for another season there will be room for all the additions to the Sick Babies' Fund which the friends of children can spare.

This form of charity has become familiar, but it is ever new and tender. Be not weary in the well doing which makes the work sure and broad.

WILHELM'S LATEST MADNESS.

KAISER WILHELM has been thus far almost a record-breaking monarch in the uttering of rash words and the doing of mad acts. He has capped a climax in both lines by his performance of Saturday night with the soldier LEUCK, of which to-day's papers give the first intelligence. Those who witnessed the scene have with commendable discretion done their best to keep the story from the public.

LEUCK was the sentry who, about six weeks ago, in front of the barracks in the Wrangel strasse, killed one workingman and wounded another. The men were drunk, and the circumstances proved to be such as to cause general belief that the soldier was to blame for the trouble. There was a storm of indignation, which increased threateningly when the Emperor caused LEUCK to be commended and promoted to a lance corporalship.

This affair had come to be unspoken of, if not forgotten, to the relief of many minds in the Empire. But by his latest freak the Kaiser has brought it all up again in worse shape than ever. On Saturday night, at a banquet in the officers' casino at the barracks of the Francis-Joseph Regiment, WILHELM caused LEUCK to be brought before him. He commended the blushing corporal as "a splendid soldier," who had "maintained the best traditions of my army, its discipline and honor." He hoped that "every soldier will follow your example on similar occasions, and will have the same clear understanding of his duties towards me, my army and himself." Then everybody was made to drink the corporal's health and WILHELM's autograph portrait was presented to the soldier.

It is a pitiful apology for a saving clause which accompanies the story of this occurence. "The Kaiser," says the report in the beginning, "drank freely."

AWFUL REVELATIONS.

A more than usually serious aspect is given to the Pension Office investigation by the testimony of a clerk, who says employees have been permitted to break off ice in the water cooler with ink-erasers, hairpins and similar implements to make milk punches, cold tea and the like. This is as terrible as it was unexpected. The whole country will hear the news with horror, and hands and eyes will be lifted heavenward in deprecation of the heinous doings.

The milk punch and cold tea features of it are not so bad, though people generally will be somewhat surprised to learn that the speak-easy has flourished and been a source of great gratification in the Pension Office. The enormity of the offense lies in the use of ink-erasers and hairpins for ice-picks, and the miscellaneous mingling of these articles with the water in the office cooler. Of course the clerks have the excuse that they couldn't use their powder rags or pocket mirrors for chipping off ice, and they may have been sensitive about dipping a shoe-brush or a curry comb into the cooler; but that does not palliate the crime. The awful proceeding cannot be condoned or calcimined, and it will go into the records as one of the foulest blots on the escutcheon of our fair and phenomenal civilization.

After all it seems that this Pension Office investigation was sadly needed. For a while it looked as if the whole thing was going to be a mournful farce. The exposure of the frightful perversion of the ink-eraser and the hairpin, however, has given the inquiry dignity, importance and incalculable value. The inquisitors should not stop here. Let them push their investigation to the bitter end. Perhaps after a while they will find out that the clerks use shoe-buttoners or door keys when they mix their milk punches in the tin cup attached to the water cooler.

MR. BRENNAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

THOMAS S. BRENNAN has been reappointed to the Street-Cleaning Commissionership under the new law. His term is a long one, six years, and his salary a comfortable one, $6,000 per year. These must be rather pleasant pets to consider. As an official he is dealt with by the law plainly, yet liberally. He will have plenty of money and plenty of uniformed men at the disposal of his Department.

In return for these personal and official considerations Mr. BRENNAN has one duty to perform for the city. He is to keep the streets clean. It is his privilege to inaugurate a new system for this work. That system is believed to be the best ever devised. There seems to be no reason why it should not enable Mr. BRENNAN to carry out most completely the large contract which he takes in accepting the Commissionership. The people will watch operations under the new law with a critical and an expectant eye. They have imbibed the notion that they are at last to get the worth of the money they put into the Street-Cleaning Department. Mr. BRENNAN has the opportunity fairly to satisfy or squarely to disappoint them. THE EVENING WORLD is not prepared to believe that he means to disappoint.

Announcement is made that there will be founded in the School of Architecture of the University of Pennsylvania a "travelling scholarship in architecture," which will give to one promising draughtsman every year the advantage of a twelvemonth of travel and study in Europe. This must prove to be a profitable broadening of the scope of work in the University. It is also a gratifying matter to note as a fresh piece of evidence that this big country, which has hitherto given most of its time to growing bigger, is awakening here and there to the importance of developing artistic resources, as well those of more room for town buildings. Other universities may well follow Pennsylvania's example. There is plenty of room for improvement in the style of American cities, so there must be plenty of field for high-class American architects.

Hackmen who do not display the tariff cards in their carriages, as the city ordinances require, are likely to get into several perks of trouble, and rightly enough, too. The City Improvement Society will not stop with the prosecution of sixty-eight drivers detected in such remissness last week by two of its agents. The crusade has been entered upon in real earnest, and the cabbies who have not put up the cards may spare themselves some discomfort, as well as save their licenses, by obeying the law at once.

An exciting season opens on the New Jersey coast. At Atlantic City yesterday one small woman, full of determination and armed with a shotgun, made a sheriff and his deputies use a whole day in getting possession of her husband's hotel under a Chancery process. In Asbury Park, meanwhile, a gang of Italian laborers locked up their foreman and proposed to hold him as hostage for overdue wages. And all this before the mosquito has got his Spring appetite anywhere near in order.

Close upon the Pell street murder of Sunday night comes another tragedy growing out of a practical joke. German Cook FRITZ kicks at a vegetable peddler's basket and the peddler's knife promptly finds a vital place in the cook's neck. A great plenty of these jokes have now been pounted by keen blades. Let's have an end of the fun.

The finding of one Grand Juror among the owners of raided disorderly houses has, perhaps, put the police up to the new kink of getting the names of owners at the same time they make the raids. How this process will affect future presentments of the March kind remains to be seen.

An acre of Iowa land has dropped into a subterranean lake. This is a reversal of the booming process in Western real estate, in which the land stays fast enough but its price goes out of sight.

Well, if the Princess KAPIOLANI of Hawaii, is not to be a Wellesley College girl she is the one who misses all the fun.

Murderer DEMING's painful lack of skill as a liar is more apparent with his every fresh confession.

Turkey is not the only "sick man of the east" now. The Sultan also is seriously ill.

THE GLEANER.

The celebration of the 100th anniversary of the discovery of the Columbia River now going on at Astoria, Ore., recalls Washington Irving's famous work, "Astoria," which is generally supposed to be the only book describing the perils and adventures of the party sent out by John Jacob Astor to establish trading posts. The Gleaner has in his library a book entitled "Franchere's Narrative," written by Gabriel Franchere, a young Canadian, who was one of the party in the ill-fated ship Tonquin. His story of the wreck, encounters with Indians and other perils were written from actual experiences. To my knowledge only three copies of "Franchere's Narrative" are in existence.

* * *

I was told an amusing Easter story the other day about a wholesale confectioner in the lower part of the city and a William street saloon-keeper. On Good Friday the latter ordered from the confectioner a rabbit and a number of Easter eggs which were to be raffled for by customers on the day following. The cat in the confectioner's store died on Friday, and to avoid conflict with the sanitary authorities it was packed up to be taken to the river and dumped in. The messenger boy, who lives in Staten Island, was given the parcel of confectionery to be left with the saloonkeeper and the cat parcel and sent his way. Next morning there was a mad saloonkeeper at the confectionery wanting to know why a dead cat was left there instead of his Easter rabbit and eggs. It cost the confectioner just $20 and profuse apologies to remedy the mistake.

* * *

A circular from the Art Committee of the Grant Monument Association announces that donations of pictures may be sent to Douglas & Cook galleries, 108 Fifth avenue, one of which has been kindly given by the owners for the exhibition and sale of donated works of art.

* * *

Manager William Dudley, of the Park Theatre, told me the other day that he had made up his mind to try a cocktail for his health before going to California. He will prospect, but not on the hillsides, for outcropping mineral. It is probable that he will make his home in Denver for a while.

* * *

John W. Norton, is ground down as handsome looking as he was in the days when he was Mary Anderson's leading man. He died several times down up for dead. Mr. Norton now enjoys splendid health. He is booming the benefit for Billy Conner's widow at the Metropolitan Lyceum.

Idiosyncrasies.

[From Puck.]

Miss Bibbidia Bobbs—It's strange that there is so much fuss about the Bostonians among their sweets.

Miss Boodle—Not a bit. And nothing sharp about the Philadelphians except theirs.

Memory

[From Puck.]

I remember—I don't know how it is, but I can always remember a name longer than a dame.

Marine nurse—Then you never had a name indorsed on the back of your note!

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.

SAVE THE SICK TOTS

Free Physicians This Summer Again for the Babies of the Poor.

The Sufferings of the Little Ones Must Be Alleviated.

Nell Nelson Explains the Scope of This Beautiful Charity.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The Evening World	$100.00
Unexpended balance from last year's Fund	1,159.33
The Daily Eight	18.05
C. J. S.	10.00
Ten Little Girls	5.00
Eugene V. Brewster	1.00

LIFE-SAVERS FOR BABES.

The Work of "The Evening World's" Corps of Free Physicians.

A staff captain of the Salvation Army employed in "slum work" said yesterday that the greatest need of the city poor was enlightenment.

"This is a good country to live in. The search for employment is at times a serious matter, but it is never impossible to earn a living. That starvation has occurred I do not doubt, but it is a rarity to meet hunger even in the most squalid sections. The masses have plenty to eat, and thanks to the vigilance of the Health Board it is good in quality. Unfortunately unwise purchases are made, and the foods that cost so much are spoiled in the cooking. Then their surroundings are neglected, and adding to unhealthiness the ill effects of overcrowding and bad ventilation vitality is lowered and disease communicated, the very young being the victims.

"A fund for the employment of a staff of doctors and housekeepers providing for house-to-house visits, these visits to be repeated again and again, or until the desired improvement in health and habits of living is perceptible, would do more to reclaim and reform 'the other half' than anything hitherto attempted."

The staff captain thoroughly understands her work and what she advocates. THE EVENING WORLD corps of free physicians has practised for the last four years.

The prime object of the Sick Babies' Fund is enlightenment. The mother learns from the visiting doctor many more things than there is space here to enumerate. She is advised about food, clothing, bedding and personal habits; she is told what things are nourishing and cautioned against others that are worthless or injurious. She is taught that cleanliness and health are inseparable, and, coming from a professional man, it impresses her. When he tells her that a child cannot digest cabbage, pork, dried beef and other heavy articles of diet; that malnutrition stunts growth and impairs health; that tea and coffee rack the nervous system, and irregular mealtimes are disorganizing, she begins to think, and with that comes salvation.

If the parents are away from home the larger children are instructed, and at every habitation where sickness has been or is likely to be a leaflet is tacked to the wall containing the laws of health plainly and simply written in the language of the community. Free tickets for excursions are always available and the deserving poor are supplied with car fare.

If there are bad eyes, troublesome teeth, treacherous ears in the family, a letter is furnished that on presentation will procure special treatment. In the same way spectacles and surgical appliances are obtained for those who would otherwise be helpless and miserable.

Now the Sick Babies' Fund, through which the aged and adult poor are also benefited, is open for the fifth year's work, and you are cordially, graciously and urgently invited to become a subscriber. You are simply requested to give something—something that you can conveniently spare. One dollar or one cent will enroll your name on the scroll of life-savers. Both sums will help and one will be as acceptable as the other.

Think of the misery of poverty, sickness and friendlessness; think of the sufferings of the children and the anguish of the parents; think of the distress that will have to be endured in the crowded double-deckers of the tenement districts, and before you go out of town for the Summer send something to the Fund.

NELL NELSON.

The the Noble Cause.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1 for the noble cause.

EUGENE V. BREWSTER.

WORLDLINGS

Parisians are so fond of snails as an article of diet that they consume 100,000 pounds of them a day, it is said.

The pores of the human skin are so minute that a very fine grain of sand will cover 300 of them.

Senator Edmunds's favorite dish is said to be stewed calf's head and brains.

As a writer of style and a delineator of character, Thomas Hardy stands at the head of British novelists of the present day.

The new Leland Stanford, jr., Museum, recently inspected at Stanford University, is built almost entirely of concrete. It cost $200,000, less than half what a granite building would have cost.

VAGRANT VERSES

The Difference.

THE SON WITH.

I do not like to be a man,
I hate to be a woman;
Ever the role I play is plain,
I'm never I am human.
I'd fain make time to be a beast,
Because the habit's on
In fact, I'd care not in the least
If I were not.

THE HAPPY MAN.

I'm really glad I'm what I am,
Though I should never grow,
If I had been born a silent clam,
A miser beast or fool,
I'd be akin to a very T,
It seems one joyous psalm
I simply overflow with glee,
Because I am.

Convincing Proof.

"I know the world is growing better, dear!"
I ask irrespective to my wife's assertion
That objects were increasing every year
And nothing was in statistics on the question.
"How do you know it, sir?" she quick replied, with
Well-pleased triumph, as I was caught in a trap.
"Why, just because there are more divorces!"
Well, I said that ones are getting better.

The Adaptable Poem.

I lay stretched lazily before the open grate
Thinking of nothing—a habit I cultivate.
A woman's boudoir—I was in it, of course,
Why, I make a boudoir out of anything,
He spoke of a lady—a lady, I mean,
As I chose—Her heart went like a gun
I suppose, why you shudder I can't tell,
I'm seventy-nine in August—well,
She hung her head, she blushed, she sighed,
She laughed, or pouted as she chose,
You take your choice and take your fate
Precisely as you wish her to.
She did et cetera and
Her George, or Hank, or John, or W—
Or any name you like the best
But why go on. You know the rest.

—Tom Masson.

HOW IT FEELS.

[From Judge.]

In this hot weather it is very pleasant to ride in an open car—

until a passenger gets in and taking the seat behind you, and whole in possession of shoulder-blades—

—like these.

THE RIVAL CLOWNS.

[From the Evening Bluster.]

I.

II.

III.

IV.

V.

No Foreign Coin Received.

[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Give me a few pennies, sir, to—"

"Here's a quarter for you, poor fellow."

"Thank you, sir; but—er—this is a Canadian quarter, sir, and I don't take Canadian or anything but coin."

Cold Comfort.

[From Puck.]

Bankrupt's Wife—All is not lost, dear; you have me left.

Bankrupt—Of course; there is no danger of any of the liabilities getting away.

A Reasonable Inference.

[From Brooklyn Life.]

Jaysmith (dining with Bunting unbuttoned)—Scientists say that people become what they eat.

Bunting—I don't think that can be true. I never saw you eat anything.

Nature's Handiwork.

[From Texas Siftings.]

He—What dentist made your teeth for you? She—Those are my own teeth. No dentist made them. Was the indignant reply.

He—You don't say so! How deceptive they are. They look as nice as the best kind of false teeth. What a wonderful thing nature is.

Why?

Pearline—the only Washing Compound ever imitated.

NOTES IN FASHION'S WORLD.

Some of the Latest Shapes and Shades in Mantles.

Linen Cuffs with Link Buttons Have Been Revived.

Mantles are made frequently in the visible form, and—as an exception for present—principally in fine cloth of bright blue, fawn, terra-cotta, and light brown. Fawn is trimmed with jet, as in a pretty French model which had a vest back with large black pockets worked in jet. In lieu of sleeves there were triple capes edged with jet which reached to the front, and from below them fell two long ends to the knee, all trimmed with jet. Coarse laces are in vogue, especially a kind known as "the Russian," and much jet. Much oriental coloring asserts itself in some of the new cloths used for cloaks. One displayed broad stripes of grass-green moire alternating with light brown woollen fleecy cloth speckled with every color. It was made up with a green silk yoke, and the material was gathered to it with a leading bordered with rich galon. At the edge of the cloak this was cut in points, surrounded by loops of multicolored seed beads and spangles.

The favorite cretonne has been pressed into the service of mantles, and a dark terra-cotta brown was trimmed with coarse black Russian lace, with a cape of the same on the shoulders, carried down the front en cascade, and also on the back, the shape being a loose paletot. Soft bengaline is used for some of the new silk mantles, frequently trimmed with ribbon ruches and feather bordering, and often embroidered all over with conventional motifs in jet. Watteau plaits are introduced into many of the whole-back jackets, two triple plaits being never than one plait. Such jackets are frequently made of fancy cloth or a terra-cotta shade verging on brown; and there is a new cut of sleeve which has a gauntlet cuff turned back at the elbow, the sleeve being continued plain and close fitting from this to the wrist. Another novel arrangement is an over-sleeve to the elbow, and in most of the new mantles and jackets there is a disposition to allow the shoulders to be sloping. Hoods are coming in again, and hood trimmings of all kinds. Some beautiful Paris models are formed of alternate stripes of lace and thick silk guipure, interspersed with a lace Watteau and hand-spun trimmings of jet fringe. These are some of the leading features in the new mantles.

Linen cuffs have been recalled into the ranks of fashion and will be worn with link buttons with tailor gowns.

A black silk petticoat brocaded with clusters of tiny roses should be finished with a tail of black lace over green silk headed by a rose-pink ruche set in a wider one of green silk.

Bitter sweet is a capital breakfast dish that most men and all children like. It is a combination of rhubarb with figs, raisins, ginger, prunellas, prunes or apples. If figs are selected cut them in small pieces stew on the fire with a cup of water add a little sugar or honey; then add rhubarb cut in two-inch pieces and by the time it is cooked the figs will be soft. A bitter sweet of this sort, more tart than sweet, served through the season will put a tagged and jaded appetite and a muddy complexion in fine shape.

APPLE COMPOTE.—Quarter of a dozen apples and cook with four ounces of butter, twelve ounces of sugar and a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon. Let the sauce get thick and stiff, but not brown. When cool sprinkle the dish with cuts of jelly, ginger and powdered sugar.

Kissing in public seems to be quite obsolete. One rarely sees an exchange of caresses in the streets of New York. The custom, however is as prevalent as ever in St. Louis where the street cars wait and witness the operation.

All the saints—bell, umbrella, and fan—are closely gored, so that the hips and thighs are clearly and often immodestly defined. That is the fashion, but there is a vast difference between fashion and style.

Safe All Around.

[From Puck.]

Teacher—Tommy, you know what I told you yesterday, that if you didn't run right home and tell your mother you had played truant last week, I would give you a good whipping.

Tommy—Yes'm; an' I told her.

Teacher—What did she say?

Tommy—She said if I hadn't told her she would have licked me, too.

PEYSER APPLIES THE KNIFE.

The Broadway Importer Runs Amuck Among Prices for Clothing.

Eugene P. Peyser, the Broadway importer, is reaping the reward of enterprise, pluck, perseverance and good business methods.

At his third his stores, at Nos. 383 Broadway and 1271 Fulton street, he is at present holding a sale which is an honest effort to reduce a well-bought stock of fine summer Suits, Tennis Coats and Trousers and all sorts of summer goods for men bought from the well-known firm of Messrs. Alfred Benjamin & Co., of Lafayette place, over 3,500 Office and House Coats at $5.00, Tennis Suits at $4.00 and $6.00, Cheviot Coats and Vests, any choice, at $3.00, with Trousers of the value of $14.00.

In haberdashery the entire stock is marked so as to make it equally interesting. Outing Shirts of silk, newest patterns, shades and designs, can be had for $1.00. For $1.00 you may purchase three pairs of Silk Drawers of the best quality. Then there is a perfect wilderness of all sorts of Neckwear. Ties, Cravats in beautiful designs, particularly designed for summer. Handkerchiefs, Socks, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs and, in short, almost any and everything any one could desire or imagine. It would be impossible to enumerate the one-half of the things displayed. It is like one gigantic bazaar.

It's a fact. The Table d'Hote dinner for 75c. at THE COLUMBIA, on Union Square, 21 to 3 P. M., is the best in the city. Charming music.

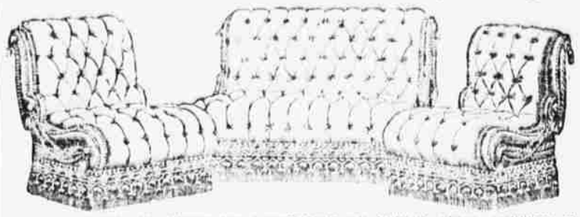
23d ST., EAST.

Jordan, Moriarty & Co.

155, 157 AND 159 EAST 23D ST., WEST OF 3D AVE., NEW YORK.

UPHOLSTERERS AND DECORATORS.

Fine Furniture and Carpetings.



AN EXQUISITE AND EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF PARLOR SUITS, COVERED IN WILTON RUGS, BROCATELLE, DAMASK, TAPESTRY AND PLUSH, WITH ELEGANTLY FINISHED FRAMES, AT PRICES UNUSUALLY LOW.

ACCOMMODATION IF DESIRED.

Satisfactory Arrangements Made with the Purchaser.

WOMEN AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Hundreds of Applications Received for Exhibit Space.

It looks as though the whole world of women intends to go to Chicago next fall, for the Board of Lady Managers has received something like a hundred-weight of mail matter on the subject of travelling expenses alone from the women all over creation.

As a result, Mrs. Potter Palmer has written to Gen. Geo. A. Weir, Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee of Congress, asking him to introduce a bill to amend the Interstate Commerce law, giving railroad companies the privilege of reducing rates during the fair.

The following applications received at the Women's Building for space will show the multiplicity and variety of organizations for women's work throughout the civilized world: Women's Baking Powder Company, National Ceramic Association, National Women's Suffrage Association, Young Women's Christian Association, National College Alumnæ Association, Ramona Association, of New Mexico; National Association of Wool Women, King's Daughters' National Association, National Women's Relief Corps, Pennsylvania Exchange for Women's Work, W. C. T. U. of America and Great Britain, Salvation Army, New England Kitchen Association, Non-Partisan National Women's Christian Temperance Union, Women's Medical College, of Philadelphia; Daughters of the Revolution, Daughters of 1812, Red Cross Association of Prussia; Bohemian Women's Union, Irish Cottagers' Industries, various musical associations of Germany and Austria, numerous kindergartens, kitchens-gardens and creche associations, Association of Women Journalists, Queen Isabella Association, Ladies' Annex of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, National Press Association, Illinois Women's Press League, Society for the Promotion of Physical Culture and art societies and women's exchange associations from nearly every city in the Union.

Just what he needs; but altogether too high.

We have them all together; but not too high. Small boys can reach 'em, and so can small pocket-books.

Boys' suits,
Boys' shirts,
Boys' underwear, &c.,
Boys' shoes,
Boys' hats,

But only the good sorts.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.,

THREE BROADWAY STORES. Prince, Warren,

TRADE MARK
BIG G
CURE YOURSELF!
Ask your Druggist for a bottle of Big G. The only non-poisonous remedy for all the mucous discharges and private diseases, most valuable debilitating weaknesses peculiar to women. It cures in a few days without the aid or publicity of a doctor.
The Genuine Article Only Manufactured by The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
PRICE $1.00

RED HAND Allsopp's Ale.
Bottled by the Brewers in England.
HIGHEST GRADE IMPORTED.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
S. V. Bearson, 22 Pearl St. E. L. Zelle, Agent.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are prompt in 48 hours without inconvenience, effectually cure Gleet, Gonorrhœa, Colds and Infections full.
MIDY

DIED.

WEBER, UNITED SONS, 1,035, A. L. of H. Companions are requested to attend the funeral of our late companion Conrad Weber, from residence of his nephew, Henry Weber, 1,035 Avenue A, this (Wednesday) afternoon at 2 o'clock.
JACOB D. J. SCHLOSS, Commander.
W. T. Steart, Secretary.

AUCTION SALES.

L. SACHS, AUCTIONEER, SELLS TO-DAY, at 88 Delaney st. lot of Notions, Clothing, Stockings, Vases, Agate Ware, &c.

HOW FOLKS REDUCED Their Weight. Before. After Loss. Weight 200 lbs. 160 lbs. Height 5 ft. 9 in. 5 ft. 9 in. Age 36 yrs. 36 yrs. Waist 46 in. 36 in. Hips 45 in. 36 in. Bust 44 in. 36 in. Chest 42 in. 36 in. Thighs 26 in. 18 in. Calves 18 in. 13 in. Arms 14 in. 9 in. Neck 16 in. 13 in. Waist Measure Reduced 10 in. Hips Reduced 9 in. Bust Reduced 8 in. Chest Reduced 6 in. Thighs Reduced 8 in. Calves Reduced 5 in. Arms Reduced 5 in. Neck Reduced 3 in. Weight Reduced 40 lbs. Height Increased 1 in. Age 36 yrs. Time 6 mos. Reduced by Dr. Dye's Vegetable Compound. Harmless, scientific and sure. Weight reduced from 10 to 40 lbs. in one month. Reduced from any weight to any desired weight. Reduced at the rate of 1 to 3 lbs. per week. Reduced at the rate of 1 to 3 lbs. per week. Reduced at the rate of 1 to 3 lbs. per week