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WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.
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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.

Dr. PARKHURST having seen the "elephant" now wants to twist the Tammany tiger's tail.

Anti-Clevelandites are now singing "There's a Letter in the Candle" under Mugwumps' windows.

WANAMAKER, on his defense in the Civil-Service inquiry, continues to be a reliable witness for the prosecution.

The "swamp angels" captured by the Oak street police will have their wings clipped for the public good.

There is an uncomfortable suggestion of a too rapid transit about that story of a dynamited street car in Budapest.

The Treasurer of a Kentucky town has gone crazy over a deficiency of 60 cents in his accounts. Where would he have gone with a shortage of $60,000?

The House at Washington will gratify a great many citizens in making its special inquiry as to the work and character of the very special Pinkerton police.

A comet with eight tails ought to be out of sight, but Astronomer BARNARD, of the Lick Observatory, says it will be visible by the naked eye for some time to come yet.

Supt. PORTER, judging from the way the House Committee opens its census investigation, will find himself called to full account for his management. A righteous penalty for not giving full count in his census.

Because he sliced off the appropriation for a mint in Philadelphia, HOLMAN is called an "old pachyderm" by the *Press* of that city. This suggests horrible ideas of what he might be styled if it were not a Quaker city which he has offended.

For six months the "Honorable" PATRICK GREVILLE-NUGENT will dwell where, even if he can't be a gentleman himself, he will not offend other gentlemen nor attack women travelling alone. But the English people haven't reached the bottom of the trouble yet. The compartment car is still with them.

When two girls in the Anniston Cotton Mills got into a fight over a mutual beau, all the rest of the girls in the place took sides. The mills had to stop while the Superintendent and other men hauled off the fair but foolish belligerents. One of the first principals in the affair will die and a half dozen of the fighters will have to answer to charges in the courts. Perhaps the mill-owners will feel impelled to avert possibilities of the war's renewal at some future date by introducing a solitary compartment labor system.

COURTS WITH NOTHING TO DO.

At 1.25 o'clock yesterday afternoon Recorder SMYTH adjourned his court (Part III., General Sessions) for lack of business. In his address, explaining his course to the panel of fifty jurors in attendance, he remarked that for the same lack of something to occupy itself with Part II. had already adjourned, while Part I. was engaged on its last case for the day. The adjournment was until 11 o'clock today, and said the Recorder: "I venture to hope that the District-Attorney will by that time have discovered some business to occupy your time and mine."

In a previous portion of his brief address the Recorder had remarked that there was "said to be a large amount of public business undisposed of—so large that an extraordinary term of the Court of Over and Terminer has been summoned at the request of the District-Attorney of this county for the purpose of disposing of the accumulation of public business which, in my judgment, might be disposed of in this court without putting the county to a very large and utterly unnecessary expense."

This is a serious matter. It calls for a prompt explanation of what is being done with the business that should be in the courts—business which was lately represented as so pressing that the addition of two more parts and another judge of General Sessions was said to be imperatively demanded. Is the District-Attorney's office any readier with the explanation than with the cases?

GET THEE TO A MAHATMAHY.

Anybody can be a Mahatma if he does the square thing by the rules laid down for Mahatmafication. All that is required is that a person live and die a thousand times or oftener until his ego is away up and his system is surcharged with Karma, when he may flit down from his dreamy spiritual perch and open out a small Mahatama business on his own account, without assistance from his wife's relatives or borrowing the first month's rent, anywhere between the Himalayas and the Harlem rocks.

Mahatmas save carfare and postage stamps, so that there is money in being one of them. A Mahatma can sit down in his hall bedroom in Calcutta, write a letter to a man that he owes money to in Schenectady, slap it into a common manila envelope, address it, say "Presto, plinko plunk," and quick as a wink the Schenectady creditor plucks it from his environing space and makes the acquaintance of a new and soothing style of upholstery in which is vulgarly designated the "stand off." So, too, if a Mahatma finds himself "broke" in Benares or Bombay and has to be in Flushing, L. I., in ten minutes to meet an engagement, it is only necessary for him to flag an astral train, or slip on his sidereal boots and take a running jump across the intervening hemisphere. He will land at his destination without turning a hair or spilling his manicure set out of his vest pocket. So you see it pays to be a Mahat.

Mahatmas walk Broadway every day, one who seems to think he ought to know tells us, but nobody recognizes them. Some of the very oldest may have been here during the Italian opera season singing in the female chorus, for all we know. There is the trouble with the whole Mahatma business; they don't and won't advertise. If Nirvana is really opened up for settlement, why doesn't some enterprising Nirvanaite take a half-page of THE EVENING WORLD and do some blowing about his building lots, &c. He could get up a rush for the place that would make the Oklahoma stampede a small and sickly affair, indeed. If Buddha is still teaching night classes Mahatmaology and will give us an inch-deep running card under the head "Educational," we will guarantee to flood his school with chelaits and drug the market of a thousand years hence with Mahatmas.

FOR THE BABY PATIENTS.

It has seemed to be true in other years, since the establishment of THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund, that no charity appealed more directly and effectively to the hearts of the people than this one. The same condition is confidently expected for the present season. Opportunity to contribute to the fund is given early, for when the work of the free doctors begins it will be pressing and immediate liberal resources will be needed.

In another column it is shown that the fund has already an encouraging start. Let every friend of children do his utmost to so swell the contributions that the little tenement-house sufferers shall fare better than ever this Summer.

THE RIVER AND HARBOR GRAB.

The River and Harbor bill is the Congressional grabbag. As soon as it is opened every arm is thrust in up to the shoulder joint, and every grabber is eager to pull out of the scramble as much as he can seize.

Four items out of every five in this periodical raid on the treasury ought to stand as indictments for larceny against their sponsors. The principle on which the bill is framed and the condition on which it is passed seem to be, "Help me to get away with what I want and I'll help you."

Every dollar abstracted from the Treasury for an appropriation that is not called for by the public interest is every corrupt money-grabbing job inserted in the River and Harbor bill is an act of dishonor and dishonesty and a violation of the official oath and official duty of every Representative who votes for it.

The present Congress was elected on the pledge that it would correct the appropriation evils it seems threatening to perpetuate. It is in honor bound to redeem that pledge. There is yet time to do so. The firm stand taken by the majority yesterday against the vigorous efforts of the minority to swell the Sundry Civil appropriations is an encouraging sign. But the River and Harbor grabbag is the worst job of the session, and this must be recalled and reduced in amount if the Democratic House would not win the reputation of being as greedy and unscrupulous as its immediate predecessor.

A man who was sent away from an Elevated Railway station as a "dead drunk" turns upon a live sner for $30,000 damages, alleging that his condition was due to violent treatment at the hands of station employees, and that he was injured for life. Among the various warnings which this case imparts is one for a little more care, hereafter, on the part of the hospital surgeon who gave a diagnosis of "alcoholism" when the man was first picked up.

If Herr Most is wise he will be a little prudent, should he be allowed to speak as announced at a Williamsburg meeting to-night. The Brooklyn police do not like the circular sent out for the occasion, "Down with private property, the State and the Church," may be very pretty Anarchistic sentiments, but in the present state of law and public belief some other things are likely to go down first.

Considering all things, there is no earthly reason why Police Justice VOORHIS should not continue to be unruffled over the passage of the Ninth District Jefferson Association into Tammany's ranks.

GANZA again. And ten killed in the very first fight. What a massacre before the country gets through with him again.

The Yale student who has drawn the color line in a prize debate at college is decidedly off color.

THE CLEANER.

Prof. LORS, the Greek rifle shot, is attracting much attention by his feat of shooting a glass ball from his own head. The trick is performed by shooting at the trigger of a rifle held in a frame, with the muzzle sighted at a glass ball dangling by a string directly over the marksman's head. This shot was a favorite with the late actor-sharpshooter, Frank I. Frayne, and he introduced it in his sensational drama "St Slocum" many years ago.

* * *

Sarah Bernhardt, it is said, carried home with her a small box filled with American sand which, she informed a Parisian reporter, is very precious to her. Sarah, however, prizes American "dust" much more.

* * *

Evidently there is little of the superstitious about Broker L. H. Niles. After nearly two hundred Stock Exchange members had declined to accept No. 13 on the Clearing-House list, he applied for it on the ground that there must be some luck connected with a number so unpopular.

* * *

There must have been nearly 15,000 people in Madison Square Garden to hear Patti last night. The popularity of the diva asserts itself in the number as well as the enthusiasm of her admirers.

WORLDLING.

A daughter of the Dean of Westminster is the star of a dramatic company which produces plays for the entertainment of the poor.

Football has been played in England for more than 500 years.

The total yield of wine in the vineyards of Spain last year is estimated at 540,000,000 gallons.

The supply of good stenographers in Australia is said to be far below the demand.

Mrs. Celia Thaxter, the poetess, is fifty-seven years old. She is a tall, handsome woman, with dark eyes, dark eyes and snow white hair. Appledore, Isle of Shoals, was her home when she was ten years old, and it has been her summer home ever since she was a girl.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Was Orlando Henpecked.

To see, in Arden, Rosalind,
Brought up a question to my mind;
She made the hour and doubled more,
Pray, did she wear them evermore?
—Puck.

Fortunate.

However back and the business season,
It surely to reason stands,
The undertaker has never
His goods thrown back on his hands.
—Judge.

Can He Have Heard About It.

(From the Washington Post.)

The rumor of Senator Sherman's retirement from public life has not yet been traced to Senator Sherman.

Quick as a wink

the clothes are washed, the paint scoured, the dishes washed, the house itself and everything in it made bright and clean.

Not with soap—you know better than that. But with Pyle's *Pearline*. Dirt leaves and the work is done—easily, quickly, safely, thoroughly.

You save time with *Pearline*—but you save more than that. You're spared the endless rub, rub, rubbing, that tires you out and wears out what is rubbed.

It's money in your pocket to use *Pearline*. If it cost more than soap, if it were dangerous—then you might hesitate. But you needn't. It's as cheap as any soap, and just as harmless.

Beware of imitations. 244 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

MOTHERS' PRAYERS.

Will Ascend for All Who Help Along the Sick Babies' Fund.

Nell Nelson Makes an Appeal to the "Little Defenders."

Children Can Do Much for This Beautiful Charity.

This letter, in which was inclosed $100, is at once text and sermon for all who can be moved by human love, or who possess hearts that will respond to a beautiful charity like THE EVENING WORLD Sick Baby Fund, which sends a corps of physicians every day during the Summer into the crowded tenements of New York to minister gratuitously to the ailing children of the poor:

To the Editor.

I love the babies, and always wish them lots of health, joy and amusement, so I inclose my mite with a heart full of love for them and my best wishes that it will add to their happiness.

Yours truly, E. J. WOOLSEY.
No. 8 Lexington avenue, New York.
May 11, 1892.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

THE EVENING WORLD	$100.00
Previously acknowledged	1,298.24
A Mother	10.00
A. H. Storrs	5.00
A. M.	2.00
Mattie Chapman	2.00
Smith Children	2.50
L. A. B. and J. S. B.	2.00
Gertrude	1.00
Susan Small	1.00
A Sympathizer	1.00
Ray and Bal	.50
Harry Kilbourne	.25

LITTLE FOLKS CAN HELP.

Nell Nelson Explains Just What They Can Do for the Fund.

Wanted!

Every boy and girl belonging to "The Little Defenders' Society" to rally round the babies.

Wanted!—Every member of "The Little St Nicks" to lend a helping hand to the curbstone children of the city who are sore and sick and whose parents are too poor to properly care for them.

The idea is to let the children help the children.

The combined membership of the "Defenders" and "St. Nicks" is close to 200,000. Think of it! Why there isn't a building in the whole world that would hold them all. If they took it into their pretty little heads to call a meeting in New York there is only one place that would comfortably accommodate them—Central Park. And then they would have to sit up in the branches of the trees or get reserved seats on the roof of the Arsenal or the steps of the pyramid when Mr. President S. Claus or "The Little School Marm" called the meeting to order.

Of course there would be no room for the carriage people. Even the squirrels would have to go to the wall, and the shepherd take his flock of sheep and lambs over to Riverside Park.

If, by a constitutional and a bite of lunch the midget humanitarians and Christmas-stocking fillers marched down Fifth avenue, traffic would come to a standstill. From start to finish the glorious army of childhood would be given the right of way and greeted with ringing cheers and plaudits.

If these 200,000 winsome wee things set about it, they could make a tremendous success of the Sick Babies' Fund! Under their gentle patronage very hapless tot in the community could be supplied with a new and comfortable outfit and started on the highway to perfect health.

The sick could be made sound and the puny and emaciated dosed with emulsions of oil and strengthened with rich, creamy milk and honeyed cereals. Roses of health could be made to grow where the pallid, ashen tints now are, and the hollows of want and disease replaced by the dimples of comfort and content.

Cheerless homes could be made cheerful, disheartened parents hopeful and everybody happy.

To do this it is desired that no one shall be inconvenienced. The task is gigantic, but it must not be felt by the individual. Concerted action is suggested and the proposition here-with made that the "Little Defenders" rally their forces and get up a dog show or a pussy cat exhibition.

How does it strike you?

The "Defenders" are famous for their pets, which the Little School Marm believes to number 40,000 or more. It would be very easy to secure a front yard, a stable or a Summer kitchen in a convenient neighborhood for the show. A schoolboy's knowledge of carpentry would suffice to convert soap boxes into kennels, hen-houses or "cat castles," which a roll of wall paper and a quart of flour-paste would make beautiful and attractive.

The precious pugs, the playful kittens and the pedigree tom terriers and tom cats could be rubbed in lavender to make them sweet, or honey soapsuds, and decked out in pink and yellow ribbon bows to make them gay. They might have cheese cloth pillows filled with new mown hay to lie on, and ends and ends of blue willow ware for their sweet milk and juicy bones.

Charge visitors a small admission fee and exhibitors a large sum to register their pets, select a competent jury to sit in judgment on the canine or feline competitors and award ten or twelve prizes.

A ring might be improvised, with sawdust and kindling-wood, where the trained dogs could perform tricks. Everybody would enjoy this.

The exhibitors and managers of the show would have lots and lots of fun, the visitors would get more than their money's worth of amusement and the proceeds would redound to the benefit of the poor babies and the success of the Free Doctors Fund.

Surposing there were 500 of these prize dog shows and that each realized $5, wouldn't that be remarkable?

And if from the same number of cat contests for the blue ribbon the same proceeds were returned, why, there would be a total of $5,000, just half of the sum needed to muster a corps of free physicians into service and send them up the Gap, down Starvation Lane and along Mulberry Bend, ready to do battle for the sick the helpless and the poor, and to beat down the demons of misfortune that plague their lives.

Dear Defenders! Do rally for the sick children of the poor.

Set an example for the little St. Nicks to follow.

NELL NELSON.

LITTLE CRIPPLED BILLY.

Answers to Some Inquiries Made About Him.

To the Editor:

In to-day's EVENING WORLD you have an article concerning a little crippled boy, "Billy." If this is not fictitious to boom the "Free Doctors Fund" will you kindly publish his address. I can do a little something for him. Yours, in a good cause,

CHARITY.

Unfortunately the article concerning the little crippled boy, Billy, is not fictitious. His personality is as real as his destitution and suffering.

The story was printed not only "to boom the Free Doctors Fund," but to call the attention of a generous and compassionate public to a most deserving case, in the hope of getting laundry work for the mother and nourishing food and suitable clothing for her fatherless children.

Billy M.'s address cannot be published for personal reasons, but if "Charity" really desires to do even "a little something for him" she can have it by calling at this office or addressing the editor.

* * *

DEAR J. D.: Billy M. is ten years of age and he can read, and would doubtless enjoy your books and sketching slate. Any contribution will be forwarded to his home if sent to this office. "The real reason the full address is withheld" is respect for his mother's feelings. There is no objection to your calling on the family in person, and if you wish so the address will be mailed to you. The pride of the poor and the pride of the patrician are worthy of the same consideration.

* * *

DEAR MRS. BEILEIG: Your card has been forwarded to the mother of the poor crippled boy. She will call or send for the clothing, every shred of which she will utilize for her own or her children's comfort.

NELL NELSON.

A Mother's Gift.

To the Editor.

Enclosed find $10. Please forward to Little Billy, of West Fiftieth street, spoken of in Tuesday's EVENING WORLD. A MOTHER.

From a Friend in Scranton.

To the Editor.

Inclosed find check for $5, which I would like to have used to relieve the suffering of the four little sick children mentioned in your issue of May 9. MRS. A. H. STORRS.
530 Jefferson avenue, Scranton, Pa.

From a Brooklyn Boy.

To the Editor.

Inclosed please find 25 cents for Billy, the little cripple in Fiftieth street, and if you will kindly let me know his address my father will send him steak and potatoes.

HARRY KILBOURNE.
5 Warren place, Brooklyn.

From the Smith Children.

To the Editor.

I inclose the sum of $2 to be used for the benefit of "Billy," whose case was described in THE EVENING WORLD of May 10. The above sum is contributed by

THE SMITH CHILDREN.

A Touching Appeal.

To the Editor.

The appeal in Tuesday's paper is more than I can resist. The condition of the crippled child lying in bed with the sick baby was most touching. If the inclosed $1 will do any good, you have it, with the best wishes of

GERTRUDE.

One Dollar from Each.

To the Editor.

Inclosed is $2. Please add to your fund for sick babies and oblige. L. A. B.
J. S. B.

For Health and Humanity.

To the Editor.

Inclosed please find $1. My sympathies are with the unfortunate babies of the tenement houses. The kind of domestic mission work THE EVENING WORLD is doing meets my hearty approval. Yours for health and humanity. SUSAN SMALL.

It Will Do Good.

To the Editor.

Inclosed find $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund. May it do a little good. MATTIE CHAPMAN.

Another Dollar.

To the Editor.

The inclosed is for the Sick Babies' Fund.

FROM A SYMPATHIZER.

It's a fact. The Table d'Hote dinner for 75c. at THE COLUMBIA, on Union Square, 5 to 8 P. M., is the best in the city. Charming music. ***

Bloomingdale's
3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.

$2.50 for $1.35.

FOR SATURDAY—60 cases MEN'S $2.50 Shoes in lace and Congress, all sizes, at..... $1.35

NOTE—This is a remarkable special—Every pair guaranteed just the same as if sold at the regular price.

LADIES—Also another big lot of those Ladies' Sample Shoes, worth $4 and $5, (all widths and sizes, at..... $2.35

5,000 pairs Women's Hand-sewed Turned Oxford Ties, coffee color or black, tipped or plain; regular $2, at..... 1.45

Misses' Fine Dongola, tipped, button, spring heel, a regular $2.25 Shoe at..... 1.19

Children's sizes..... .99

Women's Sailor Ties, patent leather and black suede, $2.50 grade at..... 1.00

Rubber bottom Tennis Shoes, Mens' 69c.; Women's, 60c.; Boys' 60c.; Misses, 55c.; Children's, 49c.

Bloomingdale Bros.,
Third Ave., cor. 59th St.

RIDLEYS'
Grand St., New York.

FINE CLOTHING.
MEN'S ALL-WOOL SUITS,
SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR,
$7.45, $8.95, $9.56.
SOME ARE SILK FACED AND HANDSOMELY FINISHED.

OUR FAMOUS
"G. A. R." Suit,
$10.00.
PURE WOOL AND INDIGO.

BOYS' LONG PANTS SUITS, 14 TO 19 YEARS.
$5.95, $6.95, $7.45.
BOYS' WOOL SUITS, TWO PIECES, 4 TO 14 YEARS.
$1.99, $2.95, $3.45.
CHILDREN'S FANCY SAILOR SUITS, 2 TO 8 YEARS.
$1.25, $1.45, $2.45.
CHILDREN'S WOOL ONE AND TWO PIECE KILT SUITS.
$2.45, $3.45, $3.95.
Beautifully gotten up: combination colors.
CHILDRENS' ONE AND TWO PIECE KILT SUITS.
$1.35, $1.65, $1.95.
The above are made of washing materials.

1,000 Cambric waists - - - - - - 25c.
1,000 Outing flannel waists - - - - 49c.
3,000 Boys' all-wool knee pants - - 65c.

Bargains in all Departments.

EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,
309, 311, 311½ to 321 Grand st.

NOTES IN FASHION'S WORLD.

Hats, Bonnets and Frocks for the Little Folks.

Hats and bonnets, suited to all the ages of children, are made in the most tempting guise, whether for boys or girls, and elaborate smocking is frequently introduced into the crowns of some of the hats. Short-waisted frocks are bewitching for little people; indeed, it would seem that quaintness is one of the necessities of children's fashions. The hats and bonnets for grown-up people are made entirely of flowers, others have blooms grafted on to rustic foundations. Oats and baby ribbons are features in current modes, and coarse straws are well to the fore.

The turn-over collars are undeniably more comfortable than the stiff high ones, and certainly more becoming, as they do not conceal the contour of the head and neck. Most of these collars are set into the usual high collar-band, but many are cut in one as regards height, but generally in from two to four pieces to give the necessary "spring," so that they turn over widely.

Imported flannels in fancy stripes and figures sell at 70 cents. They are thirty inches wide, pliable and soft, and just the thing for children's blouses and skirts.

The latest novelty in bridal fans is of gauze with the bride's future initials traced along one side in her favorite flower and a view of her new home delicately painted in the centre.

Mrs. Harriet L. Packer, of Brooklyn, who recently died at the age of seventy-two, was the founder of Packer Institute, erected in 1853, directly after the burning of the Brooklyn Female Academy, at that time the leading young ladies' school in the city. The success of the Packer Institute, from the date of its foundation, is a part of the history of Brooklyn. The names of 900 young women are upon its rolls to-day.

Navy blue and tanin jackets seem to be the popular colors for these demi-saison garments.

A trickle in silver, which is just the width of its hand a half ribbon, can be slipped on and off, and thus do service on several belts.

The following recipes are offered as limits on fruit compotes:

PIGNOLIA MARRONS.—Roast thirty chestnuts or half pound dried meal, pulp and pound them to a paste, with three ounces of honey and the juice of a lemon. Line a small mould with a thin layer of this paste and spread over it apple jelly, then more of the chestnut paste and fill the mould with alternate layers of apples and chestnuts. Cover and steam it for a few minutes, then turn out and serve hot.

DIT ON.—Slice oranges, pineapple, apples and bananas, pile in layers with sugar, pour an ounce of wine over them and serve a few hours later. Any fresh or stewed berries can be added or substituted.

Mrs. Nina Fuller, of Mitchell, S. D., has applied for space in the Woman's Building for a unique opera cloak, unlike anything ever seen before. The garment, which is fifty-seven inches in length and circular in design, is composed entirely of certain small and particularly delicate feathers of prairie chickens. Only five or six feathers of this peculiar kind are found on a single bird, consequently the cloak represents not only ten years' patient labor but the plumage of hundreds of birds. The feathers were sewed to the foundation one at a time, and, deeply overlapping, form a light, even surface smooth as the bird's breast. The cloak is trimmed in otter fur, which is also the product of South Dakota.

"CAMMEYER"
Stamped on a Shoe
means Standard of Merit.

PEOPLE DO NOT WANT POOR GOODS AT ANY PRICE, BUT RELIABLE WORK AT LOW PRICES. THE FORMER ARE DELUSIONS AND SNARES, THE LATTER IS HONEST AND FAIR.

WHENEVER MY NAME IS FOUND UPON A SHOE IT IS A GUARANTEE OF THE MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP. I DO NOT DEAL IN DELUSIONS OR SNARES, BUT IN RELIABLE AND SERVICEABLE GOODS.

MEN'S CALF HAND-SEWED WELT SHOES
In Button, Congress and Lace,
3.00

MEN'S TAN AND BROWN GOAT, HAND-SEWED WELT LACE SHOES $3.00

Men's Calf Hand-Sewed Welt Oxford Ties.
$3.00

MEN'S TAN GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT OXFORD TIES..... $3.00

THE ABOVE LINES OF HAND-SEWED WELT SHOES HAVE NO PEGS, NAILS OR BAD ENDS OR THREAD TO PRODUCE DISCOMFORT OR DESTROY STOCKINGS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE—MAILED FREE.

A. J. CAMMEYER,
Sixth Avenue, cor. 12th St.

THAT IS NOT THE KIND OF A CARPET EXHIBITION WE ARE GIVING, BUT WE ARE MAKING A DISPLAY FULLY AS ATTRACTIVE AND A GREAT DEAL MORE REMARKABLE. CARPETS WERE MADE TO BE PUT DOWN AND YOU WOULD THINK THAT WAS WHAT PRICES WERE MADE FOR FROM THE MANNER IN WHICH WE HAVE PUT THEM DOWN. YOU CARPET YOUR FLOOR AND WE FLOOR OUR FIGURES. THAT IS NOT MERE TALK!

MOQUETTES AT $1.10. VELVETS 95c. BODY BRUSSELS FROM 65c. TO $1.25. TAPESTRY FROM 35c. TO $1. INGRAINS 31c. LINOLEUMS AND OILCLOTHS AS LOW AS 25c.

OUR SALE OF PARLOR FURNITURE WILL BE CONTINUED FOR ANOTHER WEEK. RUG SUITS $51 TO $85. PLUSH AND TAPESTRY SUITS FROM $35 TO $65.

WE OFFER VALUES THAT CANNOT BE EXCELLED BY ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE TRADE.

CREDIT TERMS TO SUIT YOU.

J. H. LITTLE & CO.,
3 & 5 WEST 14TH ST.
Look for the sign J. H. Little & Co., over the door before entering.

Choosing Between the Attractions.

Barnum's circus had just struck a town in Vermont. Aunt Polly had never seen the elephant, in any sense of the word, and had been telling for weeks how she "did just long to go to the show," says the Boston *Globe*.

When the proper morning came Aunt Polly's married son, Josh, told her to be ready at 1 P. M. and they'd take in the show.

"Well, now," exclaimed Aunt Polly, hesitatingly, "I don't know about that. I want to see the show awful bad, but you see Deacon Perkins's funeral comes off to-day, and I don't just know which I'd enjoy the most. There'll be lots of folks there, and besides I may live till Barnum comes again, but this is the only funeral Deacon Perkins will ever give.

"I guess, Josh, I'll have a better time at the funeral than at the circus."

And Aunt Polly went to the funeral.

The American Idea.

[From Puck.]

Father—Why have you dismissed George?

Daughter—I have discovered that he walks home to save car-fare. A man as economical as that would—would smoke a pipe.

A CARD

To my friends and former patrons. I wish to announce that I am now located at 238 Canal St., S. E. Cor. Centre, where I shall be pleased to have them call when in want of GOOD HAND-SEWED SHOES.

R. VOLLBRACHT,
(Late of Beucke Bros.)

A. BRILL & CO.,
6th Ave. bet. 41st and 42d Sts.
(Formerly Simpson's),
Will offer To-Morrow in their
SHOE DEPT.

3,000 pairs of Ladies' French Bright Dongola Button Boots and Oxfords, comprising

850 PRS. FRENCH DONGOLA BUTTON BOOTS, PLAIN TOE AND TIPS, VALUE 3.00.

650 PRS. WHITE CANVAS OXFORDS, KID TRIMMINGS, HAND SEWED, VALUE 2.75.

450 PAIRS RED GOAT OXFORDS, HAND-SEWED; VALUE, $3.00.

400 PAIRS PATENT LEATHER OXFORDS, HAND-SEWED; VALUE, $3.00.

650 FINEST FRENCH DONGOLA OXFORDS, HAND-SEWED, PLAIN AND TIP; VALUE, $3.00.

ALL AT $1.98 PAIR.

THESE SHOES ARE IN ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS, NEWEST STYLES, AND GUARANTEED IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

725 & 727 6th Ave. near 42d.
Other Store, 317 6th Ave.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE.
TO BUYERS.
Do not place your order until you have seen our stock and prices. In no instance have we heard of any quotations within 20 per cent. as low as ours.
Examine the quality, style and finish of our new Bedroom Suits, our finely upholstered Parlor Suits, New designs in Sideboards, Dining-Chairs, &c., &c.
GEO. C. FLINT CO.,
FURNITURE MAKERS,
104, 106 AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.

DORF'S PASTILLES
TAKE THEM for "THAT FULL FEELING" after eating. SURE TO GIVE RELIEF. Harmless, Pleasant and Convenient. 10 cents, at Druggists or by mail. DORF PASTILLE CO., 817 Third Avenue, New York.

RAILROADS.

READING RAILROAD SYSTEM.

Station foot of Liberty St., North River.
Time Table in effect May 15, 1892.

Trains leave via
Central Railroad of New Jersey
For Philadelphia, Baltimore & Washington
ROYAL BLUE LINE.

For Philadelphia, 4.00, 7.45, 9.00, 10.00, 11.30, with Dining Car, A. M.; 1.30, 2.15, 3.30, with Dining Car, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.30 P. M., 12.15 night. Sundays, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30, with Dining Car, A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, with Dining Car, 5.00, 6.00 P. M., 12.15 night.

For Baltimore and Washington daily at 9.00, 11.30, with Dining Car, A. M.; 1.30, 3.30, Dining Car, 5.00 P. M., 12.15 night.

Parlor Cars on day trains. Sleepers on night trains.

For Reading, Harrisburg, Pottsville, &c., at 7.45 A. M., 1.30, 4.00, 5.00, except Pottsville, 7.30 except Harrisburg P. M., 12.15 night, except Saturday night. Sundays 11.30 A. M., 3.30 except Harrisburg, 5.00 except Pottsville, 6.00 except Harrisburg P. M., 12.15 night. For Sunbury, Lewisburg and Williamsport, via Philadelphia, at 7.45 A. M., 1.30, 7.30 P. M., 12.15 night, except Saturday night. Sundays, 6.00 P. M., 12.15 midnight.

For Easton, 4.00, 7.15, 8.45 A. M.; 1.00, 4.30, 5.45, 7.30 P. M. Sunday, 4.30, 7.15 A. M.; 1.00, 5.30 P. M.

For Bethlehem, Allentown, Manch Chunk, &c., 4.00, 7.15, 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 4.30, 5.45, 7.30 to Allentown P. M. Sundays, 4.30, 7.15 A. M., 1.00, 5.30 P. M.

For Wilkesbarre, Pittston and Scranton, 8.45 A. M., 4.30 P. M. Sundays, 4.30 A. M.

For High Bridge Branch and Lake Hopatcong, 6.00, 8.45 A. M., 1.00, 4.30 P. M. Sundays, 7.15 A. M.

For Perth Amboy and South Amboy, 4.30, 5.50, 8.15, 11.15 A. M., 1.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.15, 6.00, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 9.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

For Freehold and Atlantic Highlands, 4.30, 8.15, 11.15 A. M., 1.30, 4.30, 6.00 P. M. Sundays, except Freehold, 9.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

For Red Bank, Long Branch and points south to Point Pleasant, 4.30, 8.15, 11.15 A. M., 1.30 (3.45 Red Bank only), 4.00, 4.20, 6.00 P. M. Sundays (except Ocean Grove and Asbury Park), 9.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

For Lakewood, Toms River, Barnegat Park and Barnegat, 4.30, 8.15 A. M., 1.30, 4.20 P. M.

For Atlantic City, Vineland and Bridgeton, 4.30 A. M., 1.30 P. M.

For Monmouth Beach, Seabright and Highland Beach at 4.30, 8.15, 11.15 A. M., 1.30, 3.45, Seabright express 4.20 P. M.

Trains leave above station via
LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD
For Buffalo, Niagara Falls and the West.

8.15 A. M., 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 7.30 P. M.

For Easton, 7.00, 8.15 A. M., 12.30, 2.15, 3.45, 5.15, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 7.00, 8.15, 11.00 A. M., 4.40, 7.30 P. M.

For Bethlehem, Allentown, and Manch Chunk, 7.00, 8.15 A. M., 12.30, 3.45, 5.15, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 7.00, 8.15, 11.00, A. M., 4.40, 7.30 A. M.

For Hazleton, 8.15 A. M., 12.30, 3.45, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.15, 11.00 A. M., 7.30 P. M.

For points in the Mahanoy coal region at 8.15 A. M., 12.30, 3.45 P. M. Sundays 8.15, 11 A. M.

For Wilkesbarre, Pittston and Scranton, 8.15 A. M., 12.30, 3.45, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, except Scranton, 7.30 P. M.

For Elmira 8.15 A. M., 12.30, 7.30 P. M. Sundays 7.30 P. M.

Tickets and parlor-car seats can be procured at Nos. 172, 253, 271, 413, 785, 942, 1140 Broadway, 78 Murray st., 314 Canal st., 31 East 14th st., 235 Columbus ave and 55 West 125th st., New York; 505 Washington st., 736 Fulton st., Brooklyn, and 74 Broadway, Williamsburg.

Westcott Express Co. will call for and check baggage from hotel or residence to destination.

A. A. McLEOD, Prsd't and Gen. M'g'r. C. G. HANCOCK, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Just to Boom Trade.

[From Judge.]

Manufacturer of Playing-Cards—Business is very dull, but I have thought of a scheme to start trade again.

Friend—Will it work?

Manufacturer—Oh, yes. I've started a rumor to the effect that the Prince of Wales is coming over this Summer.

He Disliked the Coachman.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Husband—Our coachman wants a week off to get married.

Wife—Well, you ain't going to give it to him, are you?

Husband—Yes; why not? I don't see why he should be exempt from suffering misery.

A Poetical Authority.

[From Judge.]

Peck (the grocer, to his assistant)—You've rolled that oil barrel so close to the sugar that the sugar smells of petroleum.

Assistant—Well, sir, don't you know that Sir Edwin Arnold maintains that sweetness and light should go together?

May Day in the Suburbs.

[From the Yonkers Gazette.]

Mrs. Grouty—I see it stated in this paper that there are 12,000,000 children enrolled in the schools of the United States.

Mr. Grouty—I believe it, and about one-half of them are playing truant out in our back yard at this very minute.

Did He Catch the Point?

[From Life's Calendar.]

Lord Algernon—I really consider it my duty to marry some American girl