WERE THE SIX POISONED?

Eugene Newman Accused of Murdering His Children.

DEATHS SUDDEN, AND INSURANCE ON THEIR LIVES.

Mrs. Newman and Some of the Neighbors Make the Accusation—Burial of the Last Child Stopped and an Inquest Ordered—Analysis of the Stomach to Be Made—The Wife Thinks He Tried to Poison Her.

If Eugene John Newman, plumber's laborer, of Linden street, Passaic, N. J., is not a monster so atrocious as to be almost beyond the pale of human sympathy, his wife and some of his neighbors ought to go down on their knees and sue him for forgiveness. The story which they have spread abroad regarding the deaths of his six children is one so horrible that it almost passes belief. But the public officers have felt it their duty to order an autopsy and an inquest in the case of the last child and the matter will be fully investigated and Newman will be either cleared of suspicion or be shown to have sold his children's lives for a few hundred dollars of life insurance.

The funeral rites over the gaunt little body of Willie Newman, who died so strangely and suddenly on Friday morning last, were performed on Monday at the Monroe Street Church. The father was for burying the child, but Undertaker Doremus was warned that that must not be done until after the inquest, so he placed it in a receiving vault.

Newman and his wife are Hollanders by birth, but have lived many years in this country. The man is uneducated and rough in manner, but intelligent. He works for Stringland, the State street plumber, and his employer gives him a good character. He is about fifty-two years old and industrious. His wife, who is fifty, is a spare, excitable woman. Some of the neighbors say she is something more than eccentric. The couple live together in a small frame house in a sparsely occupied portion of the city.

Of the six children of this household three have died suddenly of gastric troubles, one of meningitis and two, it is said, of convulsions, which may have been the outcome of gastric troubles. The father claims that they inherited the disease from their mother and the doctors say that it is hereditary. Most of the children, it is alleged, had small policies on their lives in the Metropolitan Insurance Company of New York.

Last summer one of the two remaining children, a bright girl in her fourteenth year, came home from school vomiting and wretchedly ill. A doctor was called in and prescribed for gastro-enteritis, but the little maid drooped and died with remarkable suddenness. It was said at the time that she had been poisoned by eating some sort of berries, and as there was plenty of sumach growing beside the path the children took between their home and school, it was believed that she had eaten some of the poisonous variety.

A little later the mother was taken sick in almost precisely the same way. Strange to say, her husband had shortly before taken out an industrial insurance policy on her life. Dr. J. F. Hadley, of Passaic avenue, was called in and found the woman in a frantic state.

"For God's sake, doctor, don't let him kill me! Don't let me die," she implored him.

"My dear madam, it is nothing; you will not die. You talk nonsense," he said. But he could not reassure her. She said that her husband was bound to kill her. She talked so incoherently that the doctor thought she was not in her right mind.

The woman got well in spite of her fears. But she told many of her neighbors and, among others, Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Rennig, that she was afraid of her life. Her husband was bound to poison her, she said. He had even threatened to do so. She never ate a mouthful when he was at table until she had seen him taste of the dish before her. Not a pleasant way to live, year after year! Soon after her illness the insurance company, for some undeclared reason, cancelled the policy on her life, but they permitted Newman to carry one on the life of little seven-year-old Willie for $170. Is there in all the world a man so fiendish that he would sacrifice his child for $170?

Little Willie was a sickly child. He was in the baby class in Public School No. 4. On Thursday last he began crying with pain and was so ill that Miss Seabrooke, his teacher, sent him home. On the way he vomited copiously, and seemed to suffer much. Late in the afternoon Dr. Hadley was called in. He found the child lying on the bed. Besides the above symptoms of gastric inflammation, there was heavy and constant thirst. But there was nothing to excite alarm. The doctor prescribed a simple stomach sedative of bismuth and pepsin, and assured the trembling mother that there was no cause for apprehension.

Early next morning Newman stopped at the doctor's house and asked him to call again. He said the boy was very low, which was surprising information, and added that he was afraid the boy would not survive. It was about 9 o'clock when the doctor reached the bedside of the child. He had just taken the hand of the little sufferer to feel his pulse when the lad gasped his last and died. The doctor was dumbfounded at the suddenness of the death. However, the case seemed simple enough, and he wrote a death certificate according to the known facts.

That afternoon three women—Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Rennig and Mrs. Cooper, the wife of a fellow-workman of Newman's—met in the house of the latter, and Mrs. Newman renewed her charges against her husband. She expressed the belief that he had poisoned Willie to death in order to get the insurance money. The poor woman was well-nigh daft with grief over the loss of her last and youngest born.

Of course the neighborhood went wild with gossip. The ghastly tale was handled about and little children ran when they saw John Newman coming as if he were an ogre.

At last the husband of Mrs. Cooper went to Dr. Hadley and told him of her and the neighbor's suspicions. The doctor tried to poohpooh the story. It was too horrible for him to believe. Then various queer circumstances came up in his mind, and he felt that it would not do for him to give a certificate of death without further investigation. So he withdrew the certificate and notified County Physician Johnson, of Paterson, who turned the case over to Coroner Browne.

Next morning the father, very angry, called on Dr. Hadley and demanded a death certificate. He said he would not have an autopsy—no, not if he had to prevent it with violence. And then he told the strangest story of all, a story which did not agree with what he had said to the doctor the morning before.

Early Friday morning, he said, little Willie had felt so much better that he got out of bed and staggered into the kitchen, where a pot of tea was standing on the stove. The child helped himself to a drink and afterwards ate something. Then he went back to bed again. He was not taken sick immediately after this, but an hour later he began to vomit.

"Why didn't you tell me of this yesterday when I was here?" asked the doctor.

"I didn't think of it then," said the man hesitatingly, "the boy was feeling so well that I did not think of it."

"Anything else?" shouted the doctor.

"Why, yes, he said he was very low and that he feared he could not live."

[illegible] to reporters Newman's statements were often contradictory. Newman claimed to the doctor that this sickness of his son's was no uncommon one. He only vomited twice, he said, and was able to go to the teacher. The father attempted to explain away the presence of some black substance he had given the boy to drink.

Miss Seabrooke, the head of the infant class, said she was not aware that the boy ever vomited in school, but he was often sick. He seemed to suffer most from headache. She had allowed him to go home several times when he complained of being sick. He was partly emaciated and partly contracted in the stomach.

It seems impossible that they could have murdered Willie, said Miss Seabrooke, for they seem to think the world of him. I have heard that his mother blistered him [illegible] to keep him from wandering out to play. Newman [illegible] to the tender-hearted little [illegible] that it was not the mother but the father who was accused of burning the child.

The insurance company has refused to pay over the $170 on Willie's life until Newman has been cleared of suspicion.

PATCHOGUE HAS A MYSTERY.

A Strange Coach Driven Into the Village After Midnight.

THE OCCUPANTS WERE A WOMAN AND A DYING MAN.

The Party Claimed to Have Travelled All the Way from Brooklyn in Order to Find Board—They Were Refused Admission to Roe's Hotel Because the Woman Refused to Call a Doctor to See Her Male Companion.

PATCHOGUE, April 4.—Patchogue has a mystery. The gossips are busy ringing all the changes on an incident which occurred during the early hours of last Saturday morning. All sorts of theories are being advanced to explain the affair, but none of them seem satisfactory. The more ambitious ones are so wrought up over the affair that they contemplate invading New York and Brooklyn to seek a solution.

Early Saturday morning a closed coach, evidently from one of the big cities, drove into town. A livery driver sat upon the box. The horses were exhausted and dragged themselves along the road in a painful manner. The coach drew up at the door of Mrs. Deborah Bell on Railroad avenue. Mrs. Bell was expecting city boarders, but not such as were found in the coach, nor did she anticipate their arrival at such an unseeming hour. Three weeks ago her sister, Mrs. Julia Betts, received a letter from a Mrs. Quibell, of No. 635 Halsey street, Brooklyn. The letter stated that the writer wanted a room and board for herself and son. Mrs. Betts could not accommodate her. She, however, referred Mrs. Quibell to her sister, Mrs. Bell.

Mrs. Bell was not only able but anxious to take city boarders, and prepared to receive her guests. This took her a couple of days, and then she sat down and waited. The boarders did not arrive. Instead, however, a letter came postponing the event. Others followed, until Mrs. Bell began to wonder if her expected boarders would ever come.

In the first letter Mrs. Quibell mentioned her son's full name. She did not again refer to him except as her son. The last letter received by Mrs. Bell stated that Mrs. Quibell would arrive either on Friday or Saturday. This was positive, and the letter warned Mrs. Bell to be ready to receive her.

When the coach drew up before the door the driver climbed from his box, and, going to the door, rang the bell. The family responded, and Mrs. Bell and her son dressed and went out. The coachman announced to them when they appeared at the door that the lady who had written for board had come. Without more ado the coachman began to unload a number of bundles. Mrs. Bell's son looked into the coach, and then informed his mother that the folks who were inside could not enter their house. The young man's voice sounded as though he was alarmed, and Mrs. Bell hurried out with a lamp. According to her story the sight which met her gaze took her breath away.

In the bottom of the coach doubled into an almost unrecognizable shape was an emaciated young man, apparently dead. His head was bandaged with rags and was covered with a shawl. His eyes were shut and his face had a deathly pallor. His hands, which were thin and bony, were clasped under his chin. His thin ankle was visible above the top of a coarse shoe and stocking. The woman sat still in the coach and made no effort to get out, but assured Mrs. Bell repeatedly that it was all right, and asked her to allow the young man to be taken into the house. Mrs. Bell and her son both say that the coachman lifted the man partially out of the coach, but that they forced the coachman to put him back. The coachman then tumbled the bundles back into the coach. Young Bell told the coachman that he was liable to arrest, and that he would see that he was taken into custody. In saying this Mr. Bell hinted at foul play. The coachman did not reply, but drove off. They stopped at the hotel at the next corner, but were refused admittance. The night watchman directed them to Roe's Hotel, but the night clerk would not accommodate them because, as he said, the woman refused to consent to having a doctor called to attend the young man.

When last seen in Patchogue the coach was driving towards Brooklyn. Parties from this place report having seen the same coach at Oakdale on Saturday noon. The driver, they say, was asleep on the box. The horses were browsing along the road. The curtains of the coach were tightly drawn.

Joseph Quibell, the young man who was referred to, or supposed to have been, in the first letter, is well known in Patchogue. He is a member of the firm of Conron & Quibell, manufacturing chemists, of No. 18 Platt street, New York. He has spent the last five or six summers at this place. The description given of the young man who was in the coach does not tally with that of Mr. Quibell. Many here believe that neither he nor his mother knew anything of the affair, and believe that some one had been using his name without authority.

FOR THE BICYCLE RAILROAD.

The First Car Passed Through Jamaica Drawn by Twenty-four Oxen.

JAMAICA, April 4.—A combined motor and passenger car for the Long Island Boynton Bicycle Railroad Company, F. W. Dunton, President, arrived here to-day, en route to Patchogue, where it will be tested on the two miles of the road now completed near Bellport. The road when completed will run between the South Shore, near Bellport, and Woodville, on the north side of Long Island, just east of Port Jefferson. Later on, it is claimed, the road will be extended to Brooklyn. It is claimed the cars will travel at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

The car arrived here on a truck drawn by eight horses. It left Jamaica for Patchogue at 2 o'clock, drawn by twelve yokes of oxen. The car is about 65 feet long. It has six passenger compartments; each compartment will seat four persons. Each compartment has a door on both sides. The car is needle-shaped, and is laced with sheet steel on the front and rear ends. There is a motor at each end. The car will be run by the trolley system and run on an elevated track. The name of the car is the "Rocket." It has two bicycle wheels, one at each end.

President Dunton and a large crowd of people were on hand to see the car and oxen start eastward. There was a great commotion in the village as the novel car moved through it.

CLUBBED FOR TRUANCY.

Mrs. Bishop Will Kill Her Boy Unless He Goes to School.

A woman giving her name as Mrs. William Bishop, of No. 100 Roebling street, went to the Seventh Precinct yesterday holding her boy by the back of the neck. The mother was excited and the boy pale. There were several cuts on the left side of his neck from which blood was flowing. Mrs. Bishop said the boy would not go to school.

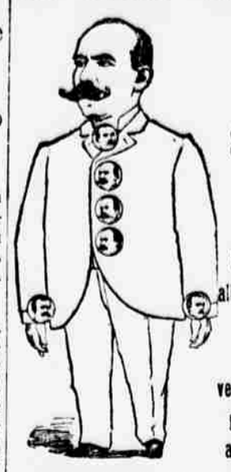
"He did not go this morning, and I caught him on the street," she said. "I have almost clubbed him to death, and if I had a pistol I would blow out his brains. I would sooner see him in his grave than grow up a thief."

The mother alternately wiped the tears from the boy's eyes and stopped the flow of blood from the cuts in his neck. Sergt. Zimmerman lectured the boy. He said he would not go to school because his mother kept him to and in a room after school hours and would not allow him to play with other boys. The mother lost her temper and said to the remaining boys:

"You smoke cigarettes and do nothing else, and I tell you I will kill you or break you of the habit!"

Then, with strange inconsistency, she put her arms around the boy's neck and led him home. He said he was weak from fear and the clubbing he received. His knees tottered and he was hardly able to walk. The boy was about thirteen years old.

SIX LITTLE TAILORS.



SPRING SUITS to order $16.00 in neat Checks, Cheviots, all the latest shades. They are very neat and good value at $25.00.

LONDON STRIPES AND CHECKS FOR TROUSERS, IN LARGE VARIETIES, TO ORDER, $5.00 AND UPWARD.
YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY LEAVING YOUR ORDER WITH THIS FIRM.
SAMPLES AND SELF-MEASUREMENT SENT ON APPLICATION. CLOTH SOLD BY THE YARD, ALL SHRUNK AND READY FOR USE.

Jacobs Brothers,
229 Broadway, cor. Barclay st., op. P. O.
Bowery, cor. Broome st.

POLICEMAN BRODERICK LECTURED.

Luckily for Him, Blind Thomas Mooney Did Not Appear Against Him.

At the police trials yesterday before Commissioner Hayden Patrolman Thomas J. Broderick, of the Twenty-second Precinct, came very nearly losing his shield. He was charged with assaulting and arresting without cause Thomas Mooney, a blind man, of No. 924 Atlantic avenue. Mooney threw the old man to the ground, severely hurting him. When taken to the station-house Capt. Cullen discharged him from custody. Broderick was also charged with being off his post. Mooney did not appear to support his complaint and the charges were dismissed, but Broderick was fined two days' pay for being off his post. The testimony went to show that the officer was not quite sober at the time. Capt. Cullen stated that "Broderick didn't seem to know just where he was when found off post." Commissioner Hayden said:

"It is fortunate for you that the blind man did not appear. I wish he had appeared, as I believe your treatment of him was shameful. You would probably have left this trial-room a private citizen and not a member of the force if he had gone on that stand. I believe you are addicted to drink. Your eyes show it. If you want to be on the force my advice to you is to sign the pledge. If you don't do it I will understand you don't desire to be a policeman. I see you were only appointed on the force on Feb. 1 last. I will bear you in mind when you next come before me. Such men as you bring our department into disgrace, but you come to us through the civil service and we have to take you. Some of you new men manage to behave yourselves during the sixty days' probation, but directly after you are sworn in you begin to misconduct yourselves. I hope we will have the probationary period longer than sixty days before a great while."

Henry E. States, also of the Twenty-second Precinct, was charged with striking and arresting Vincent C. Smith, a colored man, of No. 172 Myrtle avenue, without sufficient cause. The officer stated Smith was lounging at Fulton street and Clinton avenue when he ordered him off, but he refused to go, using offensive language. He did not strike Smith, but took him by the collar and pushed him forward. Smith swore that States said:

"I do love to thump a nigger," and then the officer gave it to him right and left. The Commissioner dismissed the charges, as he believed Smith was the aggressor.

Driver of the patrol wagon, William Dillon, Nineteenth Precinct, was fined five days' pay for "talking back" to his superior officer, Sergt. John O'Connell. In imposing the fine the Commissioner remarked that he would not tolerate insubordination and any officer guilty of it might expect punishment.

William Carey, Seventh Precinct, was caught in the cider mills, No. 187 Meserole avenue, with his coat, hat, belt and club off and head resting on the desk, apparently asleep. Carey said he was called into the mills to see after a dead horse.

"And you found a live cider barrel there, I guess," the Commissioner interjected.

The officer's excuse for having his coat and hat off, the Commissioner remarked, was "a chestnut." He wished they could invent some new excuse. If an officer were found in a saloon, or a bake office, or a cider mill the same old chestnut came up. He fined Carey six days' pay.

Michael Fox, Twenty-second Precinct, was fined three days' pay for failing to ascertain who was talking in the liquor store No. 657 Classon avenue at 3 o'clock in the morning when he tried the door. If he had been a little more alive he might have made a good arrest, as it transpired that the persons talking in the place were burglars, who broke open the safe and stole the contents.

Other fines of two days and less were imposed on several other officers.

HE ASKED FOR MISS SMITH.

A Bold Chap Who Made Love to Two Women in One House.

Bernard Collins, of No. 166 Woodbine street, at 7.15 yesterday morning called at the residence of Mrs. Ida Ross, No. 113 Johnson avenue. Knocking at the door, he asked if Miss Smith was at home. He was told no person of that name lived there. He walked in and took a seat, assuring Mrs. Ross that her company was just as acceptable as Miss Smith's would have been. Mrs. Ross threatened to send for a policeman if he did not leave.

He went upstairs and knocked at the door of an old woman's room. He entered and asked for Miss Smith. He was told by Mrs. Bertha Albrecht that no such person lived there. He also assured Mrs. Albrecht that notwithstanding her age she was a more charming woman than Miss Smith was. The old woman's screams attracted the attention of Officer Hoeflin, who arrested him. The address he gave was fictitious, as it is the same as that of Sergt. Collins, of the Twentieth Precinct. In the Ewen Street Police Court yesterday the man was held without bail for trial.

The old saying that "consumption can be cured if taken in time" was poor comfort. It seemed to invite a trial, but to anticipate failure. The other one, not so old, "consumption can be cured," is considered by many false.

Both are true and not true; the first is prudent—one cannot begin too early.

The means is careful living. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is sometimes an important part of that.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. 5i.

33

O'NEILL'S

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

SPECIAL SALE OF Lace and Chenille Curtains.

LACE CURTAINS.
Eight Hundred Pairs
IRISH POINT CURTAINS AT
2.98 3.98 4.98 7.98
Worth 4.50 to 10.98 Pair.

1,500 Pairs
NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS AT
98c. 1.25 2.50 2.98
Worth 1.48 to 4.98 Pair.

CHENILLE CURTAINS.
500 Pairs
CHENILLE CURTAINS,
3.98 worth 5.98.

375 Pairs
FIGURED CHENILLE CURTAINS,
8.75 and 9.98
Worth 10.98 and 15.00.

MATTING.
500 Rolls
CHINA AND JAPAN MATTING,
In 40-yard Lengths,
4.98 to 25.00.

SLIP COVERS
Cut and Made
AT LOW PRICES.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,
6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

Daniell

and Sons,
BROADWAY,
(The Block.) 8th & 9th St.

Offer for sale
WEDNESDAY,
2,000 YARDS
Changeable
SURAHS,
(ALL SILK),
FULL 21 INCHES WIDE,
AT 49c. YARD;
worth 98c.
Special Announcement.

BROADWAY,
8th and 9th Sts., New York.

FURNITURE

NO deposit, security or interest on retail installment prices (small added for taking furniture and carpets from me. We keep everything, and sell to any honorable person any amount at lower prices and longer credit than any house in this city. If you prefer paying nothing down, call at my main office. Grand Rapids Furniture Manufacturers' Agent, 242 West 23d st. Open evenings.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE OUT OF THE CITY

LOTS ALMOST FREE.

May's Landing, N. J., churches, schools, factories, &c. Apply to Howard G. Revans, 341 West 59th st.

Bloomingdales

3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.

Trimmed Millinery.

Many charming models in Trimmed Hats, Bonnets, Toques in all respects the most beautiful and interesting display that has been made in recent years. We are also pleased to be able to announce that for this season we have succeeded in producing some very stylish effects at exceedingly moderate prices—Second floor.

Untrimmed Hats—On second floor of main building—500 doz. Fancy Straw Hats, newest shapes and shades, Nile, Pink, Light Blue, Fawn, &c., all at .. .25

150 doz. fine Black Neapolitan Braid Hats, 25 shapes, at ..... .65

Flowers.

The Flower Dept. has been removed to the new wing, where we are able to devote an entire store to this splendid Spring stock.

SPECIAL.—Silk Roses, three in a bunch, with buds, .29; Velvet Violets ..... .39

For Ladies.

Figured Lawn Negligee Gowns, collar and sleeves trimmed with pink and blue lawn ruffles, underwear department ..... .98

The celebrated F. M. Corset, extra long waist, heavily boned; Bloomingdale Bros. sole owners; special price ..... .98

Hoop Skirts ..... .49, .69 and .75

Nurses' and Waitresses' Caps of fine dotted Swiss, trimmed with fine val. lace, imported to sell at 31c., for ..... .19

Wrappers and Skirts.

Ladies' New York GOSSAMER, cloth-faced, real value $3.49 .... 2.25

200 doz. Sterling Cloth and Zephyrine WRAPPERS, Empire style, Watteau back, trimmed with ruffles and embroidery, real value $1.59. For Wednesday's sale ..... .98

200 full sized Brilliantine SKIRTS, two pinked ruffles of best quality Taffeta, real value $3.59 .... 2.98

500 fine Sateen SKIRTS, tucked flounce, worth $1.45, at .... .98

Our assortment of Silks, Brilliantine and Sateen Skirts excels any that has yet been displayed.

COATS & CAPES.

200 Ladies' Imported Kersey Jackets, 26 in. long, half lined with plaid silk lining, elegant workmanship, colors navy blue, dark green, tan, brown and black, made to sell at $20.00; special price 10.95

150 Ladies' Butterfly Top Cape Coats, half lined with silk, capes lined and exquisitely embroidered, made to sell at $25.00; special price 14.95

Butterfly Cape Coats, made of imported Clay's Diagonal, half satin lined, capes lined, worth $12.50, at 7.95

Furs stored in our waterproof vault. Repairing done during the Summer at reasonable prices.

Framed Pictures.

A fine series of American scenes, comprising some of the most beautiful from the Niagara Falls, Yellowstone Park, Adirondacks and others, all copyrighted photogravures, framed in handsome ornamented solid oak frames, with steel inside, at ... 2.25

Dress Trimmings

Just from Europe—10,000 pieces fine Bead Edging and Trimmings in black and all colors, which we offer at 15c., 23c., 39c., 49c., 69c. and 89c. per yard; ALL WORTH VERY NEARLY DOUBLE.

1,000 fine Calf, Seal and Grain Combination Pocketbooks and Card Cases, mounted with Genuine Sterling Silver Trimmings; worth from 98c. to $1.75, at 69, 79, 89 and 98

Special attention is called to our Delight Sewing Machines, the finest and lightest running Sewing Machine ever manufactured, in Oak, Walnut or Sycamore; usual price for so high a grade has been $60, at 19.00

SPECIALS IN
Patent Medicines.

Wyeth's Beef, Iron and Wine	.54
Dr. Greene's Nervura	.67
Woodbury's Facial Soap, large size	.25
Johann Hoff's Malt Extract	.29
Hood's Sarsaparilla	.65
Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil	.61
Maltine	.69
Bromo Seltzer	.07
Mellin's Food	.32
Pond's Extract	.29

For Children.

Children's White Dresses, tucked yoke, skirt of hemstitched embroidery ..... .75

Very fine Cambric Dress, yoke front and back of tucks and hemstitching, neatly trimmed with embroidery, skirt hemstitched ..... .85

An elegant assortment of Gamps and the new styles White Lawn Waists to wear with Eton jackets, 2 to 16 years.

Also a most complete line of Reefers, in all the newest designs for children from 6 months to 3 years old ..... .95

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

LICHTENSTEINS

Will Sell
300 DOZEN
Ladies' Suede Biarritz Bandlet
GLOVES,
IN BLACK, TAN, BROWN, PEARL, WHITE AND SLATES. WERE $1.00 PAIR, AT
58c.

Cloak Dep't.

LOT 1—SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' CLOTH CAPES, IN ALL THE LATEST SHADES AND STYLES, FORMER PRICES $4, $6 AND $8, AT $2.48

LOT 2—LADIES' CLOTH CAPES, WITH HANDSOME EMBROIDERED VELVET COLLAR AND HEAVY SILK RUCHING AT THE NECK, FORMER PRICE $20.00, NOW 11.98

LOT 3—SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' WASH WRAPPERS, IN ALL THE LATEST SPRING SHADES, AT ..... 98c.

GRAND STREET, N. Y.

INSTRUCTION

STENOGRAPHY and typewriting lessons at 115 Broadway, N. Y.; terms $3 per week; call or write.

Stern Bros.

will offer to-morrow
50 Cases
Superior quality double faced
Twilled Muslin Sheets
made and finished in the best manner, at the following Exceptionally
Low Prices

1½ by 2½ yds	56c	2¼ by 2½ yds	79c
1¾ by 2½	63c	2¼ x 2½ / 2½ x 2½	82c
2 by 2½	70c	2½ by 2½	85c
2 by 2¼ / 2¼ x 2½	75c	2½ by 2¾	89c

Also
6000
Pillow Slips
of various leading makes of muslin

42 by 36 inches at	14c
45 by 36 inches at	14½c
45 by 38 1-2 inches at	15c

West 23d St.

EHRICH BROS.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

Tremendous sale of Imported Jackets to-morrow. Owing to our having purchased $15,000 worth of handsome London made Jackets from three of largest importers in this country at less than 50c. ON THE DOLLAR, we are therefore enabled to sell them at prices such as have never been quoted before. We have the most complete stock ever placed on sale as regards styles, cloths, variety, &c. A few of the lowest prices are given below:

Stylish Kersey Cloth Jacket in Black, Navy, Green and Tan, with BUTTERFLY Cape; also Cheviot or Serge Jacket with three circular capes, large leg of mutton sleeves, rolling notched collar and spring back, in all colors; also Handsome Reefer Jackets in Diagonal Serge and Cheviot, half lined with silk Serge leg of mutton sleeves and rolling collar, in Black, Navy, Tan and mixed colors; all at

$4.98.

Tailor-made Jacket in Melton and Broadcloth, tight fitting, double-breasted, with pearl buttons and stylish Circular Cape, welt seams, in Tan, Navy and Black; also very stylish Reefer Jacket in Cheviot or Serge, half lined with silk, plaited back, rolling notched collar, in Tan, Black and Navy.

Stylish French Serge Jacket, lined throughout with satin, open back and rolling collar, in Tan and Black; all at

$7.48

Handsome Jacket in Covert and Tibet cloths, lined throughout with satin, double-breasted, with pearl buttons, in Black, Green and Navy.

Jacket in French Smooth Cheviot, with CAYVAN Cape, lined with Ombre Silk, half lined with silk, rolling collar, double-breasted, with pearl buttons, very stylish and perfect fitting; also, Jacket in Kersey, Melton or Broadcloth, rolling collar, with umbrella cape attached, plaited back, lap seams, in all colors; all at

$9.98.

CAPES.

The immense cut which we made in our High Grade Imported and Domestic Costumes and Capes (as advertised in Sunday's papers) have been appreciated by our many patrons, and we have therefore continued the sale at the same greatly reduced prices, having added the following items, which will repay any intending purchaser to inspect and compare with any stock now being shown in this city.

A very large variety of Capes in Melton, Kersey, Broadcloth, Cheviot and Diagonal, made in the newest and most desirable styles, with Cayvan, Butterfly and Columbus upper capes, ribbon ruche and velvet collars, triple French capes, handsomely embroidered—some of the capes are lined with silk—and a fine assortment of black capes, 40 inches long, suitable for elderly ladies; also a large line of new Ulsters, Spring weight, in striped, mixed and check Cheviots, made latest fashion all to be sold at

$9.73.

COSTUMES.

Our continued sale of Costumes include:

Handsome Serge Suit, full skirt, finished with two rows of stitching at bottom, waist made with reveres and cuffs of silk velvet, double-breasted, with pearl buttons, chemisette collar.

Cape Suit, in navy blue serge, suitable to wear with silk waist, full skirt, cape handsomely embroidered around bottom in Persian colorings, full ruche collar.

Serge or Cheviot Suit, skirt handsomely trimmed with embroidered band around bottom, waist made with reveres, bodice and cuffs finished with Persian embroidery; all at

$12.98.

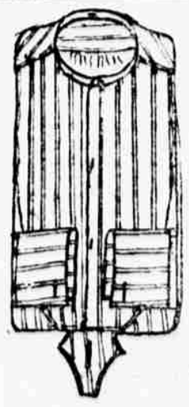
Combination suit of Blue Serge and Plaid Silk, umbrella skirt, waist of silk with large puff sleeves, extra Eton jacket of serge, high sash of silk.

Fine Ladies' Cloth Suit in new shade of blue, new walking skirt, waist trimmed with ruffle of material across back, forming reveres in front and back.

Suit of Handsome Imported Green Serge, full skirt, prettily trimmed with two rows of satin ribbon around bottom, waist of serge with extra bolero jacket, rolling collar and reveres of satin, Empire sash of satin, sleeves of satin, with large puff of serge, collars finished with soft folds of satin, and many other pretty styles too numerous to mention; all at

$17.98.

SIXTH AVENUE AND 23D STREET.



Early Spring
—STYLES—
French Percale
—SHIRTS—
Dots, Stripes and Figures.
Link Cuffs attached to Shirt.
White collars to be worn, they are very swell and splendid value,
for $1.50 each.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY.

DO YOU NEED A SPRING OVERCOAT?

HACKETT, CARHART & CO.
Clothiers & Furnishers.
Lower Store. Broadway near Chambers St.