HILL HERE, MAYBE TO END CROKER.

Had a Long Conference with William F. Sheehan.

VISIT SIGNIFICANT NOW.

General Reorganization of the Party in State and City Looked For.

Ex-Gov. David Bennett Hill came to the city this morning and went directly to the office of W. F. Sheehan, the recognized anti-Croker leader of Greater New York.

The two remained in conference for a long time. The presence of ex-Gov. Hill at this juncture, when the Chief of Tammany Hall is essaying to hold the reform element of the organization in line by his crusade against vice, led to the belief that the ex-Governor and his lieutenant were to start a new movement for the overthrow of Tammany's influence in both State and municipal politics.

It is said that the up-State Democracy, under the leadership of ex-Senator Hill, assisted by his lieutenants here and in Brooklyn, will announce a plan for the reorganization of the party, contemplated since William J. Bryan was defeated in his second race for the Presidency.

In this reorganization, as it has been planned, the Democrats of prominence who either left the party in 1896 or refused to actively work under the Bryan banner will be invited to resume their old affiliations.

Such a reorganization would threaten, if it did not overthrow, Richard Croker's dominance in party conventions.

Mr. Hill, when asked about the proposed reorganization of the Democratic party, said: "I called upon Mr. Sheehan on law business, and I make it a rule never to talk law and politics at the same time."

He refused to say whether he would take any part in the attempt to wrest the control of the party in city and State from Croker.

The ex-Governor took an afternoon train for Albany.

DRUNK, HE SAYS, WHEN WED.

Husband's Strange Testimony in Gorsch $50,000 Suit.

Hugo Gorsch, the rich storage warehouse man, had his innings to-day in the $50,000 suit brought against him by the wife of his nephew, Wilson Gorsch.

Mrs. Wilson Gorsch is twenty-six years old and comely. She declares that Hugo Gorsch induced his nephew to leave her after only a week of wedded bliss.

Six years ago Hugo Gorsch brought his nephew, Wilson Gorsch, from Margaretteville, N. Y., and gave him a position with the avowed purpose of making him his heir. Wilson had not been there long when he clandestinely married Annie Corrigan, a pretty girl who lived in the neighborhood.

A week after the marriage young Gorsch went surreptitiously to Margaretteville. He wrote his wife from Kingston asking forgiveness and saying that he was dead to the world.

Gorsch took the stand and was asked: "Did your uncle ever tell you to leave your wife?"

"He did not. I left her because I couldn't stand her any longer."

"Were you drunk when you married her?"

"I was."

"Was she drunk, too?"

"She was."

"What did she tell you her name was?"

"Miss McDowell."

"Under what name was she married to you?"

"I don't know."

MAIL TRAINS DELAYED.

Snowstorm Up the State Hampers the Railroad Traffic.

The snow storm in the northern and western parts of the State has caused much delay in the arrival here of mail trains.

Postmaster Van Cott said to-day that the train due here at 4.45 A. M. with mails from the north and northwest was four hours late.

The train due to arrive here at 8.50 A. M. is marked up seven hours late. The train due at 10.50 A. M. is reported six hours late.

SHUDDERED AT STORY OF CRIME.

Minister Listens to Examination of Thief Who Enticed Girl from Home.

A clergyman sat on the bench with Magistrate Crane in the Essex Market Court to-day and took deep interest in the proceedings and shuddered when he heard the stories of vice which were freely told.

The clergyman took notes of what occurred. He was an attentive listener to the proceedings in the case of Morris Cohen, twenty years old, who was accused of enticing fifteen-year-old Mollie Weinstein from the home of her parents at 312 East Fourth street.

Cohen, who was arrested by Agents Barclay and Meiers of the Gerry Society, is said to be a professional pickpocket, whose picture adorns the Rogues' Gallery.

Two weeks ago the girl disappeared from her home. Her parents became frantic and reported the case to the police. They could not find her. Her father and agents of the Gerry Society then started to search for her. Several days ago she was located in a dive in West Twenty-sixth street, and she returned home with her father.

Boasted of Crime.

The girl stated that Cohen had bragged to her of being a pickpocket, and that he had made an appointment with her at Grand and Eldridge streets on Wednesday night.

The girl's father permitted her to meet Cohen according to appointment, but Cohen got away before the Gerry agent could arrest him.

Cohen met the girl again yesterday morning. The Gerry agents rescued the girl, but Cohen again made his escape.

They captured him last night at 303 Park avenue, Brooklyn, where he had fled.

Took Her Money.

Magistrate Crane listened to the girl's story. She said that Cohen forced her to give him money.

Cohen was placed under $2,000 bail for examination.

The clergyman shuddered when the Weinstein girl testified that at the two visits Cohen took her to see found other girls who blamed Cohen for bringing them there.

TAMMANY WHOOPS ON TRAIL OF NEW YORK VICE

(Continued from First Page.)

politicians at Tammany Hall this afternoon.

The idea was discussed quietly, and though to many it was new, it grew in strength. Mr. Croker's unexpected movement against vice was characterized as one of the shrewdest political moves of his career as head of Tammany.

It was argued that while Mr. Nixon was more of a business man than a politician, he is what has been called "a gentleman in politics."

Mr. Nixon's appointment by Mr. Croker as chairman of the Vice Committee was taken as an evidence of the Tammany Chief's intentions. Mr. Croker's undisguised admiration and great personal regard for Mr. Nixon was pointed to as bearing out the theory that the Mayoralty contest was already on.

Several leaders remarked that Mr. Nixon will probably be the chief's choice and that the vice crusade is the cloak to cover the political fence fixing.

VICE COMMITTEE HOLDS MEETING.

First Session at Tammany Hall This Afternoon Behind Closed Doors.

Three members of Mr. Croker's Vice Suppression Committee of Five met behind closed doors in Tammany Hall this afternoon to take the first steps toward purging the city of dives, poolrooms, gambling dens and vice-ridden tenement houses.

The members present at the initial meeting were: Chairman Lewis Nixon; Col. Michael C. Murphy and Commissioner John W. Keller. Col. George C. Clausen was represented by Willis Holly, Secretary of the Park Board.

Mr. Croker said that the meetings of the Committee were to be open and that he wanted reporters to be present.

The Committeemen present to-day said that they would allow reporters in later.

After half an hour in executive session the minutes were passed out for the press. These minutes recited that on motion of Commissioner Murphy, Committeeman Nixon was unanimously elected chairman of the Committee of Five.

Want All to Testify.

On motion of Commissioner Keller it was resolved that Isidor Straus and all other citizens interested in the preservation of law and order in the city of New York be and are hereby invited to meet the Committee next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the office of Chairman Nixon, 258 Broadway.

On motion of Commissioner Keller it was resolved that all meetings of the Committee except those in executive session be open and public, and that the press be invited to send representatives.

After these extracts of the meeting were handed out the door was again closed.

Will Probe All Charges.

"Mr. Croker has appointed this committee of five," said Michael C. Murphy, President of the Board of Health, "for the special purpose of assisting persons who think that Tammany Hall is in collusion with crime.

"Every such charge brought before the Committee will be probed to the bottom. We intend to do everything in our power to purify the police and other departments of the city administration, if it shall develop that they need purification.

"We shall probe to the bottom the social condition of New York City and shall investigate thoroughly every charge lodged against any public official."

WILL AIM ONLY TO REPRESS VICE

Chairman Nixon Says Committee Will Not Seek to Suppress It.

Louis Nixon, Chairman of the Vice Committee, went to Headquarters at noon to-day to see Chief Devery. The Chief, however, was not in and Mr. Nixon had to talk over the telephone to him. When he left the building he was asked whom he had come to see.

"I came to get in touch with the police. I have seen Chief Devery and he has promised his assistance toward the suppressing of the evils in the city."

"What course will the Committee pursue in suppressing the vice?" the reporter asked.

"We will proceed on a policy of repression rather than one of suppression.

"The idea is to get the vice out of the streets, so that it will not be an influence on children and women. The Committee is going to get to work at once and we mean business."

I'M IN EARNEST, SAYS KELLER.

"I'll Do All I Can to Make Vice Crusade Effective."

John W. Keller, Commissioner of Charities, one of the committee of five, said:

"It is now up to the committee. The Evening World may say for me personally that I am very much in earnest.

"I shall do all that lies in my power to bring about the results aimed at in the crusade against vice and crime.

"I favor making the operations of the committee open and public and have a resolution to that effect.

"Of course, I don't know the scope of form the investigation will take, but I shall do all I can to have it act in the right direction."

YORK PROMISES TO AID CRUSADE

President of Police Board Says He'll Help Vice Committee.

President Bernard J. York, of the Police Commissioners, told an Evening World reporter this afternoon that he stood ready, "as in the past," to do all he could to stamp out vice.

"If the newly appointed Vice Committee comes to me for information or any information as to the prevalence of vice in the city before me I will give personal attention to it," he said.

Mr. York would not speak for his colleagues on the Board, nor would he say whether the crusade would be discussed in executive session or not.

CROKER'S COMMITTEE ON VICE.

LEWIS NIXON.

J. W. KELLER.

M. C. MURPHY.

GEORGE C. CLAUSEN.

"I'LL STAMP OUT VICE."—DEVERY.

Police Chief Says He Has Men Out to Close All Dives.

Chief of Police Devery said this afternoon:

"I have my men out looking for vice and if they find it we'll stamp it out at once.

"I have ordered the detective force to make a vigorous canvass of every part of the city for violations of the law.

"I will do everything in my power to stamp out immoral conditions."

REYNOLDS SAYS IT IS A BLUFF.

Bishop Potter's Crusade to Continue Without Tammany's Aid.

The movement made by Mr. Croker to fight vice on the east side will, it is said, in no way affect the crusade already begun in this direction.

Mr. James B. Reynolds, of the University Settlement, said to-day:

"Croker's action last night is the most colossal bluff in the political history of New York.

"Though awful vice conditions have existed for months and years, Croker discovered them only a few days before his departure for Europe.

"The only direct charge he can make is that a few of his policemen are being solicited by women. I don't wonder that Croker cares more for the interests of the police than for families and children, because he controls the Police Department and policemen are his creatures."

Bishop Potter and his associates have ignored all proffers of assistance from city officers in their crusade against vice.

Unless some unforseen incident should cause a sudden change of plan, Bishop Potter's memorial will be presented within the next thirty-six hours.

CROKER'S THREAT TO THE LEADERS.

Announces His Crusade and Says He Will Spare No One.

Richard Croker's spirits were entirely revived to-day, after ten days of depression as the result of the beating he got in the election.

As Commander-in-Chief of the Tammany army arrayed for a war on vice Mr. Croker paced the floor of the Democratic Club with a contented smile while he issued his orders to his subordinates and sent them away.

It was quite another situation for Mr. Croker's understrappers in Tammany. They were in consternation.

War Against Sullivan.

Big Tim Sullivan with Little Tim in his shadow was an early caller at the club, and for the first time in the memories of those who knew big Tim his face was full of trouble.

Apparently from his point of view the Wigwam Boss had declared war against him and his constituents.

He spent what must have been a disagreeable quarter of an hour with Chief Croker in one of the inner rooms, for when he went away his face was a study in expression of trouble, and the face of Little Tim was full of a nameless apprehension. Neither would say a word.

A telephone order was sent from the club to Martin Engel, Tammany leader of "De Ate," to come right up to the club, as Mr. Croker wanted to see him.

Mr. Croker met a group of newspaper reporters come to interview him on his move of last evening, appointing a committee of five to co-operate with church and other reform societies in the work of cleansing the east side of its vice and wickedness.

An Evening World reporter said to Mr. Croker:

"There is a general disposition to question the sincerity of yourself and Tammany in the matter of purifying the east side, and many men declare it is only a bluff, Mr. Croker," to which Mr. Croker replied:

Protests His Sincerity.

"Do the people think the organization is a sham organization, or that it does this thing just for effect?

"Do they think I could stand up before forty or fifty people as I did last night and say what I did and not mean it?

"I couldn't stand it, nor the organization couldn't stand it, unless we were sincere. The organization wouldn't stand for me a minute if they didn't know that I meant what I said.

"I said two months ago that I would co-operate with Bishop Potter or with his committee or with any other citizen or citizens in this business of driving out vice and lawbreaking from the city.

"Nobody came around. Why didn't they come around if they really want reform?"

"Mr. Croker, it is openly charged that vice, immorality and crookedness of all sorts in violation of the law is winked at, and that the people who violate the law pay for the privilege of violating the law, and some say that you, Mr. Croker, get some of this money," said The Evening World reporter.

Croker Defends Himself.

The smile of contentment and self satisfaction never left Mr. Croker's face and his voice did not rise above the soft conversational tones, as he answered:

"Some newspapers say that, but I don't care what they say about me. Nobody knows better than they that it isn't so."

Mr. Croker was asked if he placed the responsibility on any one for the existence of vice and crime so rampant on the east side, to which he replied:

Reproves the Police.

"How can any one tell until it is investigated. If the description in the newspapers of the conditions on the east side is true then we are not in favor of what goes on down there, and any policeman, or any police commissioner, or any other man, who upholds it, ought to be put out and he ought to be punished, too.

"If any police captain or politician, Commissioner, or any other man, upholds vice he will be removed from office and punished.

"If any district leader is involved he will be removed from office."

"I shall tell Chairman Nixon, of the Committee of Five appointed yesterday, that I want the committee to work in the open. I shall tell Nixon to invite a representative of every newspaper in the city to go around with the committee in its investigations, so that they can see everything and know just what is going on.

"I don't hold any of the leaders responsible, but if the committee finds that any of them are mixed up in this dirty business he will have to resign his leadership."

"Has any one resigned?" asked the reporter.

No One Has Resigned.

"No. Why should any one resign? You seem to imagine that they all are a pretty bad lot of men," said Mr. Croker smiling.

The reporter said: "Senator Tim Sullivan passed out a few minutes ago. If anyone should ask you what Tim Sullivan's business was, Mr. Croker, how would you answer?"

Mr. Croker smiled broadly, and he turned on his heels, thrust his hand into Andrew Freedman's arm and walked down the corridor, closing the interview.

It took but a nod and a word from Richard Croker, and far and wide over the city the command went forth: "Stop! Shut up close!"

As if by magic, the dance-halls closed. The gamblers heard the flat, and the roulette ball ceased to spin and the faro layout was put away.

A whisper was passed from mouth to ear in every precinct and echoed from block to block. It was couched in a curious phrase, expressive and epigrammatic.

"Nothing doing."

Sometimes to this was added, "something's dropped."

The proprietors knew the purport of it all. It was a case of reform, they said quietly, and that was all, but even they were ill at ease and uncertain.

City Tightly Closed.

In many a day, aye, week and month, New York has not been so tightly closed.

And it was not alone the resorts of the night that closed so quietly and effectually at a word. There are hundreds of pool rooms in New York where bets may be made upon races in far away States, even in California. They do not close often, to the initiated at all events. Many are run as "clubs."

When the opening hour came to-day the doors were fast shut and locked. There were no "morning prices" marked up on the cards against the horses at Newport, Ky.; Oakland, Cal., or Atlanta.

Nearby to each room was a quiet, sedate person who nodded to men who tried the door. In a whisper he spoke those curiously couched expressive words: "Nothin' doin'."

It satisfied all.

Little groups of sporting persons gathered here and there about town and discussed the situation. It was plain that they were mystified.

"Looks like a cold winter."

"All right in a few days."

"Everybody's got it this time."

These were a few of the opinions expressed, but the knowing ones looked puzzled. Evidently something had happened.

It had. Richard Croker had spoken.

A few bold sports accounted for the tightly closed pool-rooms by saying that there was no local racing. The Aqueduct track closed yesterday and Hennings won't open for a few days. But they couldn't explain the closed policy shops.

Bishop's Significant Silence.

Bishop Potter declined to-day to express an opinion of the action of Richard Croker in beginning a crusade against vice through five of his lieutenants in the Tammany organization. Nor would he express an opinion as to the fitness of the Committee appointed to investigate into the city's alleged corruptness.

His silence may be taken as having only one significance—that he does not believe in Mr. Croker's sincerity. Those who know him best and understand his determined, earnest nature say that he would welcome any aid given in the right spirit and with a disinterested motive.

An Evening World reporter called on Dr. Parkhurst to-day and asked for an opinion on Croker's crusade. Dr. Parkhurst sent down this message:

"I will not have a statement ready until to-night, perhaps not then."

Gardiner Has a Crusade.

District-Attorney Gardiner was among the early callers on Mr. Croker at the Democratic Club to-day, and before he saw Mr. Croker he said to an Evening World reporter:

"I started in on a vice crusade some time before Bishop Potter's committee and have been working steadily on it.

"By the way, I see the east side dens are reported to be all closed up. Why is that? Can you tell?

"The reason is I began an investigation several days ago and have been in frequent consultations with Bishop Potter and Dr. Huntington, and with the Society for the Suppression of Vice, and by the way, right here I want to say that Mr. Comstock's society is the right arm of my office.

"I prosecuted seventy-nine cases for that society last year and got seventy-eight convictions. The Magistrates are all in perfect accord with me.

"A few days ago I went into the private room of the Magistrate sitting in the Centre Street Court and secured warrants on which the Black Rabbit gang was arrested, and they are on trial to-day.

Dives Have Spies.

"Now, these people keep close tab on me and my office and on Mr. Comstock's men. We cannot go to a police magistrate anywhere in the city but that their spies report it to them within an hour. That's why the east side is closed up.

"After several consultations with Bishop Potter and other forces working in harmony with him and his committee I saw Mr. Croker here at the Democratic Club, and told him what I was doing.

"Mr. Croker said: 'By all means pursue and prosecute these people to the end. The Democratic party will not stand for anything of that kind. If any member of the Democratic party is involved in this wickedness do not spare him.

"The guilty should be punished, no matter what party they belong to, and you will be sustained by the organization."

DIVE PRISONERS FINED IN COURT.

Twenty-four Captured in the "Black and Tan" Paid $10 Each.

The prisoners taken last night in Capt. Thomas's raid on the resort known as the Black and Tan, at 142 West Twenty-seven street, were arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court to-day before Magistrate Brann.

They were Ariotta Oratio, the Italian who is the alleged proprietor; Charles Lopez, twenty-three years old, of 215 West Thirtieth street, charged with stabbing a man there, and twenty-four others, white and black, men and women. The latter were largely in the majority.

The alleged proprietor was held for trial in Special Sessions in $500 bond. Lopez was arrested last night for having stabbed one of the waiters in the resort. He was held for trial in $1,000 bonds. The balance of the prisoners were fined $10 each.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Saturday, for New York City and vicinity: Fair and continued cold to-night and Saturday; westerly winds, becoming variable.

BAD DREAMS

Caused by Coffee.

"I have been a coffee drinker more or less ever since I can remember, until a few months ago I became more and more nervous and irritable, and finally I could not sleep at night, for I was horribly disturbed by dreams of all sorts and a species of distressing nightmare.

"Finally, after hearing the experience of numbers of friends who had quit coffee and gone to drinking Postum Food Coffee, and learning of the great benefits they had derived, I concluded coffee must be the cause of my trouble, so I got some Postum Food Coffee and had it made strictly according to directions.

"I was astonished at the flavor and taste. It entirely took the place of coffee, and to my very great satisfaction I began to sleep peacefully and sweetly. My nerves improved, and I wish I could warn every man, woman and child from the unwholesome drug ordinary coffee.

"People really do not appreciate or realize what a powerful drug it is and what terrible effect it has on the human system. If they did hardly a pound of it would be sold. I would never think of going back to coffee again. I would almost as soon think of putting my hand in a fire after I had once been burned.

"A young lady friend of ours, Miss Emily Pierson, had stomach trouble for a long time and could not get well as long as she used coffee. She finally quit coffee and began the use of Postum Food Coffee and is now perfectly well. Yours, for health. Don't publish my name." ——, Herington, Kan. Name given by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

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MANUFACTURERS' CLOTHING STOCKS

IS BEING TALKED ABOUT ALL OVER GREATER N. Y.

Right before election, when things looked panicky, we bought three entire stocks for SPOT CASH. We felt that, no matter who would be elected,

HIGH-GRADE CLOTHING BOUGHT AT A SACRIFICE

will always find buyers if offered

At Half (½) Off Regular Prices.

Prices That Will Stir the City from the Bronx to the Battery.

MENS SUITS

Regular Price		Sale Price
$7.50	Men's All-Wool Cheviot Suits, neat patterns, strongly made	$4.00
$9.00	Men's All-Wool Cassimere and Striped Worsted Suits, now	$5.00
$12.00	Genuine Bannockburn Cheviot Suits, single or double breasted	$7.00
$18.00	Men's Imported Worsted and blue or black Royal Wale Suits	$9.50
$22.00	Belgian Worsted and finest Vicuna and Clay Suits, sacks or frocks, elegantly tailored	$12.00
	Our Finest Dress Suits, in sacks, frocks or Prince Alberts, now at	$16.50

for BOYS

$3.00	All-Wool Cheviot and Fine Oxfords, made double breasted or with vests, at	$1.69
$4.50	Fine Worsteds and Stylish Cheviot Vestees, Sailor or Plain Jackets	$2.45
$6.50	Dress Suits, in best Worsteds, all-wool Cheviots, made plain or in stylish Russian blouses	$3.45

FURNISHINGS

Colored Shirts, all the newest designs, extra 4-ply cuffs, worth 75c., each 35c

50c. Natural Wool or Fine Ribbed or Fleeced Underwear 29c

25c. Silk Teck and Four-in-Hand Ties, at 11c

SHOES

$2.50 Men's Lace or Congress Solid Calf and Patent Leather Shoes 1.69

HATS

Manufacturers' samples, worth $1.50 and $2; your choice at 88c

Our finest Derbys and Alpines reduced to correspondingly low prices.

OVERCOATS

Regular Price		Sale Price
$8.00	Men's Oxford or Tan Fall Coats, also blue or black heavy Beaver	$4.50
$12.00	Kersey Beavers and Melton, medium and heavy; stylish and serviceable coats	$5.95
$18.50	Men's Silk and Worsted lined Oxford and raw edge Kerseys and Frieze; all colors	$9.75
$20.00	Imported Meltons and Kerseys, in all lengths; also in stylish Raglans	$12.50
$24.00	Triple Milled Kerseys and silk-lined Oxfords, equal to the best custom work	$15.00
	The finest Dress Overcoats, made up in all the latest styles, and intended to sell at $30.35 now go at	$20.00

for BOYS

$3.50	stylish and serviceable Oxford Top Coats; sizes 3 to 15, at	$1.95
$5.00	all-wool Frieze or fine Covert or Chinchilla Reefers and Top Coats	$2.95
$8.00	Fine Kersey, Melton and Frieze, elegantly trimmed and made	$4.45

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is the fullest possible guarantee that the clothing was made in cleanest, most sanitary workrooms by the highest priced Union labor.

For Friday and Saturday.

$20 Suits at $10.

They are of all-wool black, blue or Oxford Cheviot or striped Worsted; coats single or double-breasted, guaranteed linings of serge and farmer's satin; cut in the latest style, all sizes; value exactly $20, our special price $10

$20 Overcoats $10.

They are of all-wool Cambridge or Oxford Frieze, raw edge, lap seams, heavy ribbed serge body lining, best sleeve lining, velvet collar, full length and latest cut; value exactly $20, our special price $10

Big Shoe Sale.

We are offering all our $4 Shoes in patent leather, black vici kid, box calf and calfskin, russet and enamel leather, in all the newest shapes and lasts, extension soles; button or lace $2.95

Big Hat Offer.

For Friday and Saturday all of our $3 black stiff and soft hats in the very latest shapes and colors, including Dunlap, Youman and Knox blocks, in black, brown, tan, pearl and gray; for Saturday at $1.85

FURNISHINGS.

Fancy Shirts of newest imported percales and madras; regular price $1.50, at $1.00

Wool fleece-lined underwear, excellent in quality, beautifully made and finished; regular price $1.50 ..... $1.00

Men's tan Dogskin and Mocha Gloves, worth $1.50, and sold at that price elsewhere; special $1.00

Natural Wool and Camel's Hair Half Hose, worth 25c., at ..... 15c.

Open Evenings Till 6.30. Saturdays Till 9.

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HAMMERSLOUGH BROS.

QUITTING RETAIL BUSINESS.

We are not of yesterday. We are a long-established house celebrated forty-five years for the top-notch excellence of our clothing. It is clothing that fits, that wears like steel, that is, above all, absolutely reliable; and it is only because we are quitting the retail business that every garment here is offered to the public at exactly 60 cents on the dollar.

Oxford gray overcoats by the thousand—smart, beautiful, roomy coats, made with the broad military shoulders that are now the fashion. Raglans, too, and ulsters, suits and full dress suits—all are here and now offered, to insure quick sale, at exactly 60 cents on the dollar.

$6.50 is what we have marked several hundred of our finest fall overcoats. Former prices were $12, $15 and $18. Many silk lined.

OPEN SATURDAY NIGHT TILL 9.

OUR ONLY STORE. 830 BROADWAY BET. 12TH AND 13TH STS.

Lord & Taylor, Grand Street Store

SPECIAL.

Boys' Clothing.

Boys' Overcoats; of very heavy brown blue or green melton, with velvet collar; sizes 4 to 15 years; worth $4.00; our price,

$2.98.

Boys' Blue Chinchilla Reefers; for the little fellows; a good, warm coat for boys 3 to 8 years; worth $2.75; our price,

$1.49.

Better Grades of Boys' Reefers; in brown, blue and gray, nicely trimmed and well tailored; sizes 3 to 8 years; formerly sold at $3.00 and $4.00; while they last at

$1.98 and $2.68.

Double-Breasted Suits; strictly all wool, trimmed and tailored in the best possible manner; sizes 8 to 16 years; worth $3.50; our price,

$2.68.

Vestee or Sailor Suits; strictly all wool, nicely trimmed and tailored; sizes 3 to 8 years; a $3.00 suit; for Saturday only,

$1.98.

Boys' Three-Garment Suits; cut in the latest fashion, with double-breasted vest, in all the new desirable patterns; sizes 10 to 16 years; worth $5.98; our price,

$3.75.

A Handsome and Useful Souvenir Free to every purchaser of $1.00 or more between 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. Saturday.

Open Until 10 o'Clock Saturday Night.

Cor. Grand & Chrystie Sts.

Byck Bros. Raglan Overcoat.

While every Tom, Dick and Harry in the clothing business talks "Raglan," bear this in mind: The Raglan is a handsome and proper garment for a gentleman to wear if it is designed by an artist and made by competent hands, but the right gentleman in the wrong Raglan is a slight for the gods. No Byck Overcoat ever hit the mark with greater precision than this season's Raglan.

$15, $18, $20, $22, $25.

Shades and fabrics absolutely correct.

LITTLE SPECIALS:

Shoe Department: Pat. Leather Dress Shoes $3.00

Hat Department: Black or Brown Derby $1.00

Furnishings: Six Full Dress White Shirts $5.50

BYCK BROS

DOWNTOWN,

S. W. Cor. Fulton and Nassau Sts.

UPTOWN,

158 to 164 East 125th St., nr. 3d Ave.

He wanted to be a carpenter,
He wanted to tend a bar,
He wanted to be a grocer, too,
Or conductor on a car
He wanted to be a watch-maker,
And goodness knows what not,
So he tried a few want ads in The World
And now he's the blessed lot.

"Getting in position" is of vital importance to troops in battle. It is equally important in the battle of life. World Want columns are full of strategical points. Occupy one of them.

Full tables at boarding-houses where Sunday World Wants announce themselves