GEORGE L. DAY DIES SUDDENLY

The Millionaire Lawyer, Yachtsman and Club Member.

George Lord Day, the millionaire lawyer, yachtsman and clubman, died at a private hospital uptown this morning as the result of an operation performed two days ago.

Mr. Day was born in 1860. He was a son of Henry Day and Mrs. Phoebe Lord Day, who was a daughter of the late Daniel Lord. He was graduated from Princeton in the class of '82 and studied law and later became a partner in the firm of Lord, Day & Lord.

On the death of his father he was appointed one of the trustees under the will of William Astor, from which position he retired when he quit business in 1894. In November of that year, while fox hunting in Long Island, he was severely injured by his horse falling on him and as a result of his injuries withdrew from the practice of law and spent most of his time in yachting.

He was the owner of the schooner Endymion, and his sister, formerly Susan de Forest Day, and now the wife of Dr. Charles T. Parker, of this city, is an experienced yachtswoman, owning the steam yacht Scythian, and has a certificate as navigator.

Mr. Day was married in France in 1896 to Adele Millant, of Courbevoie. She survives him. There are no children.

Mrs. R. Hall McCormick, formerly of Chicago, but now living in Washington Square, is a sister of the deceased. Mr. Day was a member of the Union, the University, the Racquet and the Meadowbrook Hunt Clubs and also the New York Yacht Club.

At the opening of the Spanish war Mr. Day was on the 86-ton schooner Fleur de Lys not far from the port of Lisbon, and he found it necessary to use special care in navigating. He was once chased by a Spanish gunboat. The yacht made a cruise of 12,000 miles in eleven months.

The funeral services will be held in the Park Presbyterian Church, at Eighty-sixth street and Amsterdam avenue, on Monday noon.

PADDOCK QUIT 15 COMMITTEE.

His Place to Be Filled by Columbia Professor.

There was another defection from the Vice Committee of Fifteen at its meeting this afternoon.

Rev. Robert L. Paddock, of the Pro-Cathedral, in Stanton street, resigned, stating for his reason that he believed a clergyman should not be a member of such a committee.

The meeting to-day was informal, principally to fill the vacant places on the committee. A sub-committee reported that Austen G. Fox, the lawyer; George Havens Putnam, the publisher; William J. O'Brien, President of the Granite Cutters' Union, and Andrew J. Smith, President of the Central Federated Union, had been invited to join and had accepted.

The name of Prof. E. R. A. Seligman, of the Columbia University faculty, was presented in place of Dr. Paddock's. He will accept, it was said.

The next meeting of the Committee will be next Wednesday.

W. D. P. Bliss, Chairman of the Committee of One Hundred, to-day gave out the following statement:

"Owing to number of inquiries being made, the Executive Committee of the Committee of One Hundred has decided to make a definite statement that they are not to be counted with the anti-Tammany organizations. A formal declaration upon this point will probably be made at the meeting of the whole Committee next Sunday night.

"The movement of the Committee of One Hundred stands for measures and not men, and does not propose to enter into any political alliances."

AFTER DIAMOND'S DISTRICT.

Tammany Anti-Vice Men Going There to Clean Up a Bit.

After the meeting of the Tammany Anti-Vice Committee this afternoon Chairman Nixon said the Eldridge street district had been cleared up.

Over fourteen gambling places about the city had been closed, he said, and the Tammany anti-vice men were going to invade Capt. Diamond's precinct.

HE WIELDED A BIG AXE.

Hodenberg's Way of Breaking Up Housekeeping Took Him to Court.

Isidor Hodenborg, thirty years old, who lives at 276 Third avenue with his bride of five weeks, decided to break up housekeeping to-day, and took an axe to do so.

Mrs. Hodenborg later asked Magistrate Brann, in the Harlem Court, to send her husband to jail for six months.

He was held in $200 bail to keep the peace for two months.

EARLY TRIAL FOR ALVORD.

Defalcter's Case to Be Begun the Day After Christmas.

Cornelius J. Alvord, jr., the defaulting teller of the First National Bank, pleaded not guilty to-day, before Judge Thomas, in the United States Circuit Court.

The Judge set the trial for Dec. 26, in spite of the protest of Jacob F. Miller, attorney for the prisoner, who wanted the case adjourned until the January term.

LAWYER HARRIS DEAD.

Counsel for New York Central Road and Ex-Senator.

ALBANY, Dec. 14.—Hamilton Harris, an ex-State Senator and for many years the counsel of the New York Central Railroad, died to-day in this city.

Mr. Harris was probably one of the best railroad attorneys in the State.

Rockville Centre Swept by Flames.

The Lafoza Hotel, at Rockville Centre, was totally destroyed by fire to-day. The high wind which was blowing at the time, drove the flames to surrounding property, and the firemen experienced much difficulty in saving the latter. The damage by fire and water will amount to $10,000.

DEAD, I'LL WATCH FROM THE GRAVE.

PAULINE FESTE, THE SUICIDE.

Beautiful Pauline Feste Left Will Begging for Cremation.

A letter left by Miss Pauline Feste, the young woman who committed suicide in the Grand Union Hotel, was opened to-day. It was addressed to Miss Augustine Pollock and is as follows:

"My Darling Gussie: I can live no longer without the love that you and all my friends seem to have, so when you receive this, dear, I shall be dead.

"To-day in the hotel I saw a young man. He had two sisters, and when he went away they kissed him good-by.

"Oh! you cannot know how sad it made me to see others with brothers and sisters and friends to love them.

"All about me here seems bright and happy, and I cannot stand the loneliness any longer.

"Every time I see a little child I long to take it in my arms and love it.

"Good-by, dear sister. I pray I will be happy when I die. Do not tell mother I killed myself. Tell her I had a cold. If you see father tell him he has been the curse of us all. Tell the boys not to drink. Tell them a dead girl's eyes are watching them and a dead girl's heart is keeping prayer for them. Your loving sister, PAULINE."

Her brother, Ernest Feste, was found by the Evening World's correspondent in New Orleans, but he said he could throw no light on the motive that prompted his sister to commit suicide. When he left her, he said, she was in the best of health and spirits. It is believed that some secret love affair of the woman is the cause for her act.

Miss Feste, who was twenty-seven years old, until recently lived in St. Louis. She came to this city with a wealthy family, but their whereabouts are not known.

She had evidently made all preparations for the end. In the room were found letters to members of the family and friends, a package labelled "My Will" and an insurance policy for $1,000. In her satchel were found letters addressed to "Ernest Feste, 800 Baronne street, New Orleans;" "Miss Lucy Pollock, 11, Rue Daunier, Port Deufaus, Paris, France;" "Paul Feste, Crystal, Mo.;" an assignment paper to Augustine Pollock, dated Dec. 3; a receipt for $1 from the Manhattan Storage Warehouse, in Forty-second street. An envelope containing some small articles was labelled "Ernest Feste, Present."

Coroner Zucca later stated that the will was merely a hasty scrawl of her last wishes. It stated that she had a life insurance policy and that out of it she wished the expenses of cremating her body to be paid. The balance of the money she wanted sent to her sister, Mrs. Augusta Pollack, who lives in Paris.

In appearance the woman was striking. She was of medium height and very slight, weighing probably not more than 110 pounds. There was an air of refinement in her bearing, and her features resembled a French or Spanish type. She was a brunette of singular beauty. She wore her hair, which was plentiful, in a high coil.

Coroner Zucca gave the undertakers who took charge of the body a permit to remove it to their shop.

The "will" or memorandum left by the suicide was as follows:

"I desire that my body be cremated immediately after death. The cost of the cremation can be paid for out of my life insurance policy. The remainder I desire to have sent to my sister, Augusta Pollock, who is at present in Paris."

STRUCK DEAD BY POLICEMAN

Jonson Resisted Arrest and Was Clubbed by Morris.

John Jonson lies dead at Long Branch, N. J., killed by the blow of a policeman, who struck him with his heavy club and felled him as one might an ox.

It all transpired in the early morning. Jonson had been celebrating all night long, had had a fight with a colored woman and was disturbing the peace. Then Policeman Morris got in his deadly work.

He undertook to arrest Jonson for disorderly conduct, but found he had a lively prisoner. The man struggled, as all drunken men do.

He would not go to jail, he protested, and finally Morris, aroused to a fit of supreme anger at the resistance, struck the man a terrific blow in the head with his club.

Jonson fell down in a limp heap. He gave one more struggle and then straightened out dead.

Horror at once took possession of the policeman. He dropped his club and falling on his knees by the dead man's side, tried to resuscitate him, but in vain. He suddenly realized that something serious had happened and sent for a doctor.

On his arrival the doctor pronounced the man dead.

The Coroner at once began an investigation of the affair. Policeman Morris surrendered himself and was set at liberty on parole. He declares he simply acted in self-defense and says the man was drunk and disorderly and resisted arrest.

He was a fisherman, and came from the fishery at Seabright, on the coast, to have a "good time" at Long Branch.

An autopsy held later showed that Johnson's neck was not broken but death came from concussion of the brain.

An inquest is being held, and it is believed Morris will be exonerated on the ground of using his club in self-defense.

NEW YORKER IN WRECK.

Chicago Express Ran Into an Accommodation Near Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 14.—The day express No. 8 from Chicago on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago was in collision with the Leetsdale accommodation, eastbound, at Edgeworth, near here, to-day. Both trains were wrecked and five passengers and six trainmen were badly injured.

One of the passengers was R. L. Stevens, of New York. His chest was crushed. He is an invalid and in a serious condition, but is being taken home.

ZEIMER, DIVORCE FRAUD, COILTY.

His Lawyer Put in No Defense for His Client.

Henry Zeimer, alleged to have been the head of the divorce mill conducted at 289 Broadway by W. W. Maison, was found guilty of subornation of perjury in Part I. of General Sessions this afternoon.

The jury was out about two hours and a half.

Maison, alias Revail, who was indicted with Zeimer, is a fugitive. The other persons employed in the divorce mill as professional co-respondents appeared as witnesses against Zeimer.

Zeimer was remanded to the Tombs and will be arraigned for sentence before Recorder Goff on Wednesday next.

Lawyer Evans, representing Zeimer, announced to the Court that he would call no witnesses and asked the Recorder to charge the jury to acquit the defendant on the ground that the prosecution had failed to prove its case, inasmuch as the only evidence submitted was given by accomplices.

Recorder Goff denied the motion and sent the case to the jury after making his charge.

One of the peculiar incidents of the trial was the appearance in the courtroom at last night's session of Deputy Assistant District-Attorney James Lindsay Gordon, who prosecuted the case, in evening clothes. Mr. Gordon explained later that he had a social appointment and he wished to keep it as soon as he could get away from court.

BOY CRIMINAL A PUZZLE.

Attorney Edmund Price, who was counsel for Stewart from the time he reached the Tombs Oct. 21 last until he started for Sing Sing this afternoon, had made a special study of him.

"I am growing old," said he, "and have seen many strange cases, but this is easily the most remarkable.

"At home this little boy was mild-mannered, soft-spoken, obedient and kind. He was never impertinent to his father, his aunt or his sisters.

"Yet at night he would run away, play truant, commit misdeeds and be a small dread. In the morning he would tell his father—who knew that he had been out all night—that he had rested well and had slept the entire evening.

"He played truant so often that his father, in the effort to reform him, had placed him at different times in various institutions. He had been in nearly every reformatory in the city. Often when his father would have him committed the boy would escape and beat him home.

"In the House of Refuge young Stewart was never known to laugh or smile. He had no playmates or chums, as the others had.

"Since he has been in the Tombs I have often talked with him. He spoke intelligently about the case, yet never expressed penitence or remorse. Peisel had 'snitched' on him, he said—had reported him for smoking cigarettes—and in his opinion he deserved death."

BOY MURDERER SENT TO PRISON FOR 20 YEARS.

(Continued from First Page.)

tators to believe, from his appearance that he was the dangerous criminal, the precociously developed murderer that the testimony showed him to be.

THE SENTENCE.

When Judge Fursman had recovered his composure he slowly began pronouncing the sentence, but almost immediately broke down again. His words were rendered the more impressive by the sobs that resounded from all quarters in spite of the attempt of the spectators to stifle them.

Alexander Stewart heard the sentence without a change of expression. He was dry eyed at the close. The smile was still on his lips. There was no expression of penitence for the deed. There was apparently no fear for the future.

A sentence of twenty years in State prison at hard labor was as lightly received as if it had been an order to go play.

As he passed his weeping relatives he waved his hand carelessly at them, and out in the hall on his return to the Tombs placidly munched a piece of candy.

Off to Sing Sing.

The boy was taken to Sing Sing at 2.15 o'clock this afternoon. There he will join the colony of criminals under twenty years of age.

Only fourteen years old, small for his age, bright looking, keen eyed and alert, Stewart stands, in the opinion of Judge Fursman, who to-day sentenced him, second only to Jesse Pomeroy.

"Never before," said the Judge, looking down at the small prisoner he was about to sentence, "have I heard of a boy with such a vicious nature as yours, except in one instance—that of Jesse Pomeroy."

Since September last Stewart has been confined in the Tombs. There he has been visited by many noted alienists, who found him a curious and interesting study.

A Moral Degenerate.

Dr. Robert S. Newton, the alienist, said of the youthful degenerate: "He is deficient in all moral sense, but he is not insane in the legal sense. Something is radically wrong with him. He has told me time and again that he was ready to take his punishment for murder."

Young Stewart's record for viciousness and a perverted nature dates back to his fifth birthday. He was hit on the head at that time with a brick and since then has been deficient in all moral ideas and at all times has been as dangerous as a wild animal.

His former home was at 419 East Twenty-eighth street. He was indicted on Oct. 19 for having killed Edward Peisel on Sept. 8. Both were inmates of the House of Refuge. Stewart, while pretending to shave his fellow-playmate, cut his throat. He had a grudge against him. Peisel had reported him to the Monitor as having smoked a cigarette.

A committee was appointed by Judge Fursman to determine the boy's mental condition. It found him sane.

THE CRIME.

Young Stewart's crime was of unparalleled barbarity. The lad procured a knife such as shoemaker's use. He then suggested to little Peisel and another lad, Max Goldman, both inmates of the House of Refuge, that they play barber.

"Here," said he to Peisel, "you sharpen it so that it will shave."

For fifteen minutes he watched the lad, smiling in glee, as he labored innocently to put an edge like that of a razor on the shoe knife.

Finally Peisel handed Stewart the knife. Stewart passed his thumb along the edge and with a chuckle said:

"Yes, that'll do. It's first-rate and sharp enough."

Then he proceeded to shave the smooth face of Goldman.

After finishing he told little Peisel to sit down.

"It's your turn next," he said to Peisel. "You'll like it."

Peisel sat down in the chair and leaned back, just as he had seen grown men do. He raised his chin and was enjoying the fun immensely. Stewart stood looking down at him, smiling.

Then he raised his right hand high and a murderous look flashed from his eyes. Goldman shuddered; he saw the flash of the blade. The knife blade had sunk deep into Peisel's throat, severing the jugular.

Stewart's Exultant Grin.

As the blood gushed out and Peisel gasped Goldman saw Stewart, with an exultant grin on his face, dance about and watch his little victim, innocent of any harm, and wait for him to die.

Goldman's screams attracted attention and Stewart was arrested and confined in Sing Sing. Peisel lived a short time. When it was known that he was dying Warden Sage took the news to Stewart.

"Peisel is dying, Alexander," said he, "don't you feel as though you ought to get down on your knees and pray for him?"

"No," was the boy's answer. "I don't care if he does die."

On Oct. 19 Stewart was indicted for the murder. Nov. 2 Judge Fursman appointed a commission, composed of Maurice Untermyer, Dr. C. J. McGuire and Alexander B. Smith. They reported him sane. His plea for manslaughter in the first degree and his sentence to-day followed.

His Father in Despair.

Stewart had been in various institutions before his father, in despair at his inability to control him, sent him to the House of Refuge two years ago.

Attorney Edmund Price, who was his counsel, said that it was impossible for the father and relatives to care for him because of his uncontrollable disposition.

The boy tried to burn the House of Refuge once, and threatened to kill a guard who reported him for an infraction of the rules.

Various institutions where the boy had at one time been sent by his father, refused invariably to receive him again.

Assistant District-Attorney John F. McIntyre said that in handling 200 murder cases he had never before found such an incorrigible, depraved youth.

"He is a criminal by precocity," said Mr. McIntyre. "and it is necessary for the welfare of society to put him away for a long period."

IN SING SING.

The condemned boy reached Sing Sing at 4 o'clock this afternoon and began at once upon his term of twenty years.

Judge Fursman, who said to-day that in his experience of forty years as a lawyer this was the most puzzling case he had ever dealt with, had made a special arrangement for the care of the boy, although it is not known what it is.

It is believed, however, that Stewart will be assigned to some work which will be light, with the hope that he may be brought to some realization of his awful position.

BLOW DID IT, FATHER SAYS.

Parent of Boy Murderer Explains Cause of Depravity.

The father of the boy, Alexander Stewart, made the following statement to-day:

"I have just heard the sentence passed by Justice Fursman on my boy. It was a blow that might kill a stronger man than I am. My little child a murderer! Sent away to prison to be confined there at hard labor for twenty years! I bow my head to the sentence pronounced by the Court in agony. I believe, though, that a hospital and a surgeon's skill would have done more for the lad than prison walls and the stern discipline of jail guards.

"I do not believe my boy is naturally vicious. From what I have been told I am sure that the crimes he has committed are directly traceable to an injury to his brain. Up to six years ago he was as good a boy as I ever knew. Then he was struck on the head with a brick. I am sure the blow injured his brain, and made of him what he is to-day, a criminal, condemned to a felon's cell.

"Doctors tell me that such cases are common. Could an operation have been performed perhaps my boy might have been restored to his normal condition and have become a useful man."

NEW JUDGES FOR HOWARD.

Four Republicans to Pass on Convicted Slayer of Goebel.

(Special to The Evening World.)

FRANKFORT, Ky., Dec. 14.—The Court of Appeals to-day continued the argument in the case of Jim Howard, sentenced to death for the murder of William Goebel.

This action places the case in the hands of the new Court to be organized in January, with four Republican and three Democratic Judges.

The reverse is now the status of the Court on political lines.

ALL RIGHT IN BISCUITS

But a Poor Medicine.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen and for cooking and washing purposes, but soda was never intended for medicine and people who use it as such will some day regret it.

The common use of soda to relieve heartburn and sour stomach is a habit which thousands of people practise, almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger. Soda gives only temporary relief and in the end the stomach trouble gets worse and worse.

The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels and cases are on record where it accumulates in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Dr. Harlandson recommends as the safest and surest cure for sour stomach (acid dyspepsia) the daily use after meals of an excellent preparation, sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. These tablets are large 20 grain lozenges, pleasant to the taste and containing the natural peptones and digestive elements necessary to good digestion and which all weak stomachs lack.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets used regularly after meals digest the food promptly and thoroughly before it has time to ferment, sour and poison the blood and nervous system.

Dr. Wuerth states that he invariably uses and recommends Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in all forms of stomach derangement and finds them a certain cure, not only for sour stomach, but by causing prompt digestion of the food they create a healthy appetite, increase flesh, and streagthen the action of the heart and liver.

They are not a cathartic and contain no violent drug but are intended only for stomach diseases and faulty digestion, and generally acknowledged to be the most reliable cure for any stomach trouble except cancer of the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets now enjoy an international reputation and popularity and are sold by druggists everywhere in the United States, Canada and Great Britain.

FIVE DEFY THE TYPHOID FEVER.

The Noted Ill Are All on the Road to Recovery.

Five distinguished victims of typhoid fever, Lieut. Hobson, August Belmont, William Faversham, Judge Barrett and Mrs. Harriman will all recover.

Lieut. Hobson, who is ill at the Presbyterian Hospital, took a turn for the better to-day and is out of danger.

August Belmont passed a comfortable night and is on the high road to recovery. He is at Hempstead, L. I.

William Faversham, the matinee idol, is reported to be mending fast at his home.

It is merely a question of days now before Judge Barrett resumes his duties. He is fast regaining his strength.

At the Harriman residence at Portchester to-day it was said that Mrs. Oliver Harriman is doing well.

Roland Reed, the only one not suffering from typhoid, has had a relapse at St. Luke's Hospital.

BIGGEST CHRISTMAS MAIL.

Army of Extra Clerks Work Like Bees at Post-Office.

Christmas brings small cheer to postal clerks, and this one less than ever. All records for heavy mails have been broken.

Sixty extra helpers at the General Post-Office, and 240 auxiliary letter-carriers are struggling daily with a vast bulk of letters and packages.

The money-order clerks all work four hours a day overtime, and they say that the business has never been so heavy. According to Postmaster Van Cott to-day the gross receipts are compared thus:

10 days of December, 1900	$400,404.39
10 days of December, 1899	389,498.48
Increase	$10,905.91

This is 2.82 per cent.

The World Wants to fill your wants.

SENTENCED HIM TO SIXTY YEARS

Edward Oswald Gets Heavy Penalty for Dual Murder.

Judge Garrison, at Camden, N. J., to-day sentenced Edward Oswald to serve sixty years in State Prison for the murder of his wife and child.

Oswald, who cruelly butchered his victims and attempted to kill his other child, was at first found guilty of murder and sentenced to be hanged. He was granted a new trial, but to-day changed his plea of not guilty to one of non vult.

The punishment to the fullest extent of the law for murder in the second degree, thirty years on each indictment, was given him.

Oswald received his sentence without moving a muscle.

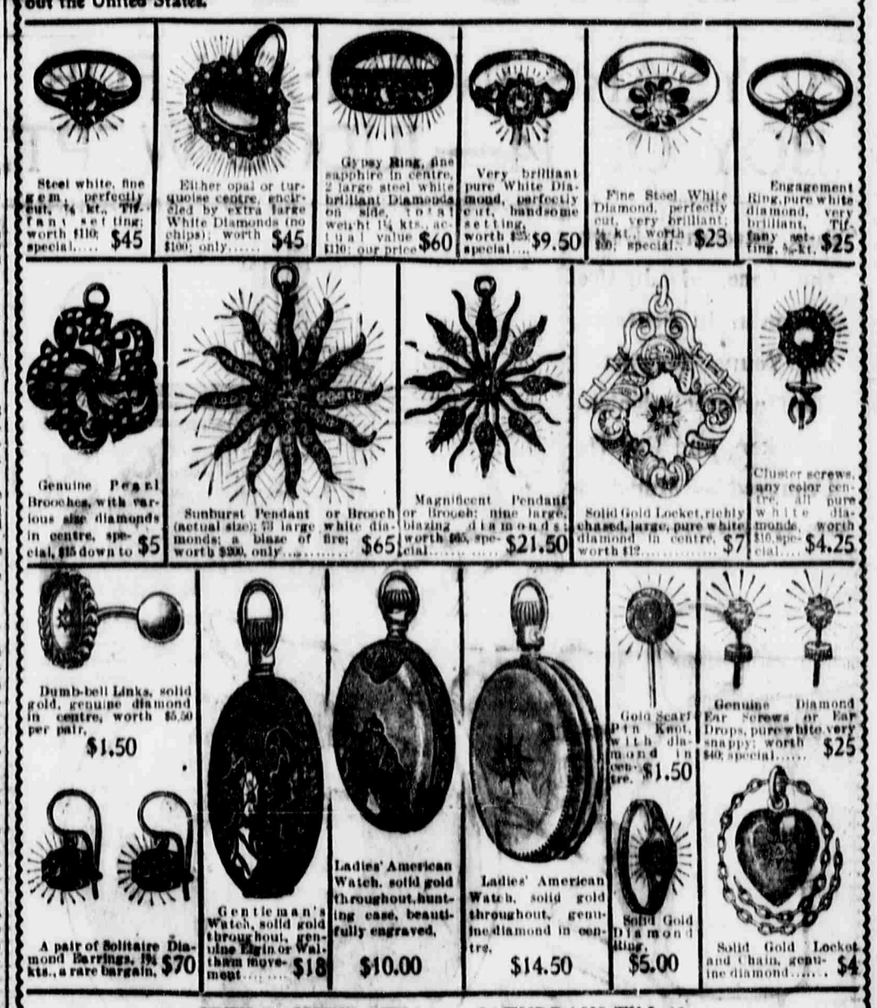
CASPERFELD & CLEVELAND,

North of Grand Street "L" Station.

West Side of the Street.

144 BOWERY, "Bowery Savings Bank Block."

There is no need for us to say much. We have been forty years in business and have sold millions of dollars' worth of diamonds. For the price of carfare you can behold our gigantic stock. Our prices are the lowest of any, and quality the best. These are established facts known throughout the United States.



Steel white, fine gem, perfectly cut, 14 kt., Tiffany setting; worth $110; special.... $45

Either opal or turquoise centre, encircled by extra large White Diamonds (no chips); worth $100; only..... $45

Gypsy Ring, fine sapphire in centre, 2 large steel white Brilliant Diamonds on side, total weight 1¼ kts., actual value $110; our price $60

Very brilliant pure White Diamond, perfectly cut, handsome setting, worth $25; special.... $9.50

Fine Steel White Diamond, perfectly cut, very brilliant, 14 kt., worth $35; special.... $23

Engagement Ring, pure white diamond, very brilliant, Tiffany setting, 14 kt. $25

Genuine Pearl Brooches, with various size diamonds in centre, special, $15 down to $5

Sunburst Pendant or Brooch (actual size); 13 large white diamonds; a blaze of fire; worth $200, only..... $65

Magnificent Pendant or Brooch; nine large, blazing diamonds; worth $65, special..... $21.50

Solid Gold Locket, richly chased, large, pure white diamond in centre, worth $12..... $7

Cluster screws, any color centre, all pure white diamonds, worth $16, special.... $4.25

Dumb-bell Links, solid gold, genuine diamond in centre, worth $5.50 per pair, $1.50

A pair of Solitaire Diamond Earrings, ¾ kts., a rare bargain, $70

Gentleman's Watch, solid gold throughout, genuine Elgin or Waltham movement..... $18

Ladies' American Watch, solid gold throughout, hunting case, beautifully engraved, $10.00

Ladies' American Watch, solid gold throughout, genuine diamond in centre, $14.50

Gold Scarf Pin Knot, with diamond in centre, $1.50

Solid Gold Diamond Ring, $5.00

Genuine Diamond Ear Screws or Ear Drops, pure white, very snappy; worth $40; special..... $25

Solid Gold Locket and Chain, genuine diamond..... $4

OPEN EVENINGS TILL 11. SATURDAYS TILL 12.

Send for Our Illustrated Circular of Special Bargains. Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.

CANDY

SPECIAL SALE.

GLACE FIGS and DATES, one of our most popular specials. On Friday only, per..... lb.	10c
BUTTERNUT CREAMS. The candy-eating public spontaneously turn to "LOFT" for something new and toothsome, and they are never disappointed. For this Saturday we have prepared another one of those "Melt-in-Your-Mouth" dainties, it is called BUTTERNUT CREAMS. On this Saturday only..... lb.	10c

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

BUTTER PEANUT BRITTLE. The best, the purest and the freshest only are offered at our popular candy shop. This confection, so popular during the cold weather, is now at its best; provided you get it fresh. Here it is as it should be..... lb.	10c
ASSORTED FRUIT and NUT CHOCOLATES, an innumerable number of kinds. Just as good as you pay others 50 cents per pound, our price..... lb.	15c
CREAMERY CARAMELS. Chocolate, Vanilla and Walnut, made as they should be, 20th century style..... lb.	19c
HIGH GRADE BON-BONS and CHOCOLATES, of all CHOCOLATES..... lb.	24c

SPECIAL FROM DEC. 12 to 31.

A five (5) pound box of choice candy for family use, better than those sold by others for $1.00 per box, our price.....	50c
A five (5) pound box of fine mixed candy, CHOCOLATES, BON-BONS and a score of other kinds.....	75c
A five (5) pound box of BON-BONS, CHOCOLATES and GLACE FRUITS, never sold anywhere for less than $2.50.....	1.00

No need to do with department-store candy when you can get "LOFT'S." Churches, lodges and institutions supplied at marvellously low prices.

Loft 54 BARCLAY ST. COR WEST B'WAY. BRANCH AT 29 CORTLANDT ST. COR CHURCH

PROCLAMATION!

The Christmas crowd is once more in evidence! And the mammoth establishment of

Ludwig Baumann & Comp'y

is, as usual, prepared to serve the public with efficiency and economy. The fame of our bargains has brought the great purchasing public to our doors in even greater force than ever before. And what wonder when our values are so strikingly superior, our goods so excellent in quality, our assortment so enormous!

Special Holiday prices are in force in every department. Don't delay! Make your selections now, when the best is at your service—a few days more of the present rush will make pronounced inroads in our stock. It's the early purchaser who secures the most and the best for his money.

For to-morrow—remarkable values in Desks, Music Cabinets, Chairs and Rockers! For next week—an assortment of specials in every line. Exceptional facilities for prompt delivery.

Don't Forget Our Splendid Toy Department with Its Wealth of Toys, Games and Specialties at Lowest Prices.

Ludwig Baumann & Comp'y

Block: 8th Ave., 35th to 36th St.

Furniture Entrance, 260-266 West 36th St.