

FISH'S SLAYER PERJURY SHOWN OUT ON TRIAL. IN BIGGAR CASE.

Thomas Sharkey, Who Killed Rich Banker with a Blow, Arraigned To-Day on the Charge of Murder.

JURY-GETTING SLOW WORK.

Apparently Unaffected by Imprisonment in the Tombs, the Accused Takes Active Part with Counsel in Examining Talesmen.

Thomas Sharkey, private detective, was to-day called to the bar of the criminal branch of the Supreme Court to answer the charge of murder. He is accused of murdering Nicholas Fish, millionaire and banker, by striking him with his fist on Sept. 15 last. Nicholas Fish was a brother of Hamilton Fish and Stuyvesant Fish, a member of many exclusive clubs and prominent in New York society. He had a country residence at Tuxedo and a city home at No. 33 Irving place. He was the father of Hamilton Fish, Jr., the Roosevelt Rough Rider killed in the first engagement between the land forces in the war with Spain.

The monotonous work of securing a jury occupied the morning hours. Up to 11 o'clock only one had been secured. He was Isidor Simons, an auctioneer, who lives at No. 25 West 114th street. The second juror was secured at 11:40 o'clock in the person of William H. Heldmann, a grocer of No. 501 First avenue.

Charles H. Nichols, a broker, of No. 28 Cortlandt street, had formed very strong prejudices against the defendant, but no evidence could be obtained. While Edmund Goldman, a cigar dealer at No. 10 West 114th street, and Twenty-fifth street, was being examined, lawyer Levy put a question to him which betrayed the nature of the defense Sharkey intended to make. It is self-defense. It will be claimed that Banker Fish aimed a blow at Sharkey, who parried it, and as he did so the millionaire slipped and fell, striking his head against the curb. Mr. Levy fully questioned all talesmen as to the way they regarded the rights of a man to defend himself.

Horace G. Knapp, an architect, who lives at No. 37 11th avenue, was one of the talesmen examined.

"Do you know of any reason why you should not serve impartially as a juror?"

"Yes, sir, I do. I have a deep-seated prejudice against the defendant, and I am not prepared to sit in judgment against an old man," replied Mr. Knapp, glaring directly at Sharkey. The prisoner shifted his gaze and moved uneasily in his seat. Mr. Knapp was hastily excused.

Isidor Hochstetler, in the woolen business, living at No. 596 East One Hundred and Fifty-second street, took the third seat at 12:25 o'clock.

John Tilly, electrical engineer, living at No. 66 West Ninety-seventh street, was accepted as the fourth juror, and ten minutes later John Ellinger, of No. 102 West One Hundred and Fourteenth street, real estate, took the fifth seat. After Alexander Leitch, a carpenter, living at No. 207 East Eighty-fourth street, was accepted as juror No. 6, recess was taken.

Clifford E. Parker, a young man of twenty-four, who is a relative of the defendant, was the first talesman called after recess. Mr. Clarke was inclined to reject Parker on the ground of youth, but Justice Davy declared that there was no reason why the man should not try to do a good job, and accepted him and Parker took the seventh seat.

LEFT HER RINGS ON THE TRAIN. So Miss Bidwell, a Relative of the British Ambassador's Wife, Says, and She Had to Sail on St. Paul for Europe

Miss Bidwell and her brother, R. J. Bidwell, sailed for Southampton this morning on the American line steamship St. Paul, for which they had tickets.

Miss Bidwell, who has been visiting at the British Embassy at Washington and who is said to be a relative of Mrs. Michael Henry Herbert, the wife of the Ambassador, and her mother, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, resorted just before the vessel sailed that she had lost three valuable rings.

They, she declared, had been left on the Pennsylvania sleeping-car Esdaas, in which Miss Bidwell travelled from Washington.

The young woman was much excited over her loss and, after notifying the officials of the Pennsylvania road, she wired to the Embassy, requesting that a search be made for the missing jewels.

According to Miss Bidwell, she came on from Washington and arrived over the Cortlandt street ferry at 7:15 o'clock. She believes that she took the rings off on the car and laid them on a stand in order to wash her hands. She forgot to put them on again. The loss was not discovered until she left the car.

Miss Bidwell was not quite sure of the value of the rings, but it is said they were worth at least \$200. One contained a large diamond set about with smaller ones. Another was set with a ruby and three small diamonds; the third contained an emerald and several small diamonds.

The officials of the Pennsylvania road have obtained a description of the rings and believe that they will be found. Miss Bidwell asked that the jewels be turned over to R. T. Wilson, No. 21 Fifth avenue. Mr. Wilson is the father of Mrs. Herbert.

Smallest Woman in the World. Corita, the smallest woman in the world, is on exhibition at the Novelty Show, Madison Square Garden. The concert hall has been assigned for her use, where she will hold a reception every half hour from morning until night. She is only twenty-nine inches in height. Her age is twenty-nine. She has all the graces and enchainers of an accomplished woman. Her dress is made of lace and dresses in exquisite normal height. A variety of costumes of Parisian make. Her jewels are a feature.

Witnesses Testify That Alleged Marriage Certificate Was Bogus—Paper Wasn't Made Till Years After Date on It.

DEFENDANT MAY TESTIFY.

One Witness Says He Was Asked by Justice Stanton to Support Bogus Declaration, but Refused to Do So.

(Special to The Evening World.) FREEHOLD, N. J., Dec. 17.—Never in the history of this town has such a crowd of visitors come from all parts of the State to hear a trial as the mob that forced its way into the courtroom to-day to hear the case against Laura Biggar, the actress, Dr. C. C. Hendrick and Samuel Stanton, ex-Justice of the peace, for conspiracy in trying to obtain the fortune left by Henry M. Bennett.

Judge Healey was late in arriving at the Court-house and the jurymen amused themselves while waiting for his arrival by talking about the weather and the possibilities for a good crop yield next year.

Dr. C. C. Hendrick sat beside his counsel inside the railing around the bench while the other defendants remained outside. The chief defendant in the celebrated case, Miss Biggar, was not summoned when the trial began, and it was rumored that she was confined to her bed with a sick headache.

After waiting a reasonable time Judge Healey, who arrived about 10 o'clock, ordered the reopening of the case. A messenger was despatched to the Belmont House where Miss Biggar is staying and soon returned with the missing woman, who was accompanied by Mrs. Hendrick and her ten-year-old son.

Was Attired Expensively. Miss Biggar was attired in a black gown and an expensive hat, which she wore yesterday. She amused herself by watching the curious eyes of the jurymen who endeavored to stare her out of countenance.

The little Hendrick boy was placed in a chair directly in front of the jury where he played with a confection given him by his father. His actions greatly amused the jury, who paid but little attention to the opening witnesses in the case.

The first witness called was Stenographer Hinesdale, who testified that in the document made out by him whereby Miss Biggar gave the power of attorney to act for her to Dr. Hendrick, she, the defendant, had signed herself Laura Biggar and not Laura Bennett, although she claimed to have been married to Bennett five years.

Lawyer A. V. D. Watterson, of Pittsburgh, who represents three of the heirs of the estate, and his claim in the estate, was then called to the witness stand. He related an interview which he had with Dr. Hendrick in the latter's sanitarium. He said that on this occasion Dr. Hendrick had told him that he was undecided what he would advise Laura Biggar to do in regard to her claims on the estate. He referred to three possible methods of advancing her rights. The first of these was by claiming part of the estate through her services to Bennett, the second to stand by the provisions of the will, and the third to claim the whole estate by her common-law wife rights.

Henry Croft, of Brooklyn, a clerk in the Thomas stationery store at Nos. 15 and 18 Reade street, New York, testified in regard to the certificate signed by Miss Biggar and Mr. Bennett. The witness said that the blank certificates of the kind said to have been used by Stanton were printed by his firm on Dec. 23, 1900, and were put on the market on Jan. 10, 1901. The date of the marriage certificate was Jan. 2, 1898.

Louis Peters, a salesman for the stationery firm, corroborated the preceding witness.

Joseph Tucker, secretary of the Board of Health of Hoboken, was the next witness, and he gave important testimony. He said that Stanton approached him on Sept. 15, 1902, and said that he was in trouble and wanted help. Witness said that Stanton asked him to go to court and testify that he (Stanton) had been to him the week previous and told him that one Anna Webber was dead.

Testifies Against Stanton. Stanton, according to the witness, said that he had been a witness in the Biggar case and that he had married Miss Biggar and Mr. Bennett, but had forgotten to put the marriage on record. The next day, witness said, Stanton and Aleck Young, a lawyer, of Jersey City, called on him together. Young said, according to the witness, that anything the latter could do for Stanton would be appreciated. The witness said that Stanton asked him if he had a blank marriage certificate with the figures 18— on it, and witness furnished him with such a blank, which Stanton filled out.

The witness further said that Stanton asked him to enter the marriage in the records at the proper place, pointing out that there was sufficient room at the bottom of the page for the purpose.

The witness said he refused to enter the marriage, as requested, and that he also declined to comply with Stanton's request as to Mr. Webber.

The Defense Opens. The defense opened after recess. John McConville, former husband of the actress, was the first witness. He came on from Milwaukee and testified that she was a good wife.

UNCLE SAM MENACES COREA

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 17.—It is announced in a special despatch from Seoul that the United States Minister to Corea has demanded the payment of \$1,500,000 due to the builders of the electric railroad.

ACTRESS BEING TRIED ON CONSPIRACY CHARGE.



BRIDE FLED IN NIGHTROBE. HER STARVATION CURED BY LOVE.

Mrs. Tremari Ran from Husband's Room in Hotel St. George When He Had Night-mare Involving Shooting.

DRESSED IN HALL, TOOK CAB. WENT DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.

It was a terrible nightmare that P. J. Tremari, a young Mexican, had in his bridal suit in the Hotel St. George, Brooklyn. It was so realistic that his bride of three weeks fled in her night gown and took to return.

Tremari, who is the New York representative of a large Mexican firm, was married on Nov. 25 to an estimable young woman who lived with her parents at No. 287 Baltic street, near Court. They went immediately to the Hotel St. George to live. There Tremari had secured suite No. 206, on the second floor.

According to his own statement Tremari drank light-colored Scotch high balls in the hotel cafe until a late hour two nights ago. He adds that after reaching his bedroom he drank half a pint of brandy "to straighten out on."

Chase After Indians. After that he remembers nothing except a wild chase after Indians in the mountains of Mexico, where he was shooting them down with a dare-devil recklessness. But the guests in adjoining rooms say they heard loud words, a quarrel and then the screams of the beautiful bride. Mrs. Tremari ran all the way to the office in her nightgown, where she begged Night Clerk J. E. Hopkins to save her from her husband, who had threatened to shoot her. She demanded a carriage which would take her to her home. A hail boy went to her room, where he gathered some of her clothes. As she dressed herself in the hotel office a carriage was called. A hail boy accompanied her to her parents' home in South Brooklyn.

When she had gone the night clerk went to the Tremari apartments and there he found Tremari undressed and in bed asleep, so sound asleep that he could not be awakened. In the morning Mr. Tremari came down to the office and asked concerning the whereabouts of his bride. He did not seem to be clear concerning the incidents of the preceding hours and they were explained to him.

He recalled nothing of them and said that he had a dream about Indians. Her Mother Indignant. Tremari was attending St. Francis's College, opposite the home of his bride, who was Miss Rose Griffin, and after seeing her in her window for two years he was introduced to her in 1900 by a claim his bride. It is said that his father settled several hundred thousand dollars on him when he was married.

Mrs. Griffin, the young woman's mother, said this morning: "She said that her husband had tried to kill her. Since then I have had several notions of hen asking me to interfere, but I will not. Instead I will knock him all I can."

Conductor for St. Louis. BOME, Dec. 17.—The Congregation of the Propaganda in accordance with the Pope's settled policy, to appoint a Conductor-Archbishop of St. Louis, with the right of succession instead of an assistant, as suggested by the Archbishop.

It's So Easy Now to stop Headache, Neuralgia, all pain, Colds, Gripes, with Orange Juice, 5c.

GUILD SLAVES' FEATHERS HEARD. MINERS CRY BAD FAITH.

Commissioner Gray, Indignant, Tells Them They Must Take Their Little Ones Out of Pennsylvania Mills.

HE MAKES ONLY \$5 A WEEK.

Sits on Only Chair in the Room, Holds Three Other Children, and Remarks that Everything Will Be All Right.

(Special to The Evening World.) SCRANTON, Dec. 17.—The fathers of the three mill children, over whose pathetic stories the Commissioners grow indignant, were put on the stand this morning at the request of the Commissioners.

The first witness was John Denko, whose fourteen-year-old child had worked in the silk mill for a year at five and one-half cents an hour for twelve hours a night, standing all night.

"I don't wonder," said Judge Gray. "I had \$76 in store bills and had little children to feed," the witness added. "I only got \$15 or \$16 every two weeks and I had to send my girl to the silk mill."

"Don't you think it hard to make her stand on her feet all night for twelve hours' work?"

"She wanted to work night shift." "Well, you had better take her out of the mill," said the Judge with emphasis.

Peter Slacack, who sent his eleven-year-old child to the mill, said his wife and other children were sick. He owns his house, however, and admitted that last month he made \$26 each two weeks.

Judge Gray said: "The Commission thinks you should take that child out of the mill. It's no place for her. If she has to work put her out at service somewhere."

Will Take Her Out. "All right," said Slacack, "I'll take her out of the mill."

"I presume," commented Judge Gray, "some other unfortunate will take her place."

The Pennsylvania Coal Company's attorney, Major Warren, had stated yesterday that the net earnings of these men were high and granted the miners the men said instead of dividing the gross earnings with a laborer only would the company contend, they were divided among four men.

The discrepancy between the statements of the company and the miners aroused the Commission to a very decided statement as to their feeling regarding it.

"If we cannot be certain your statement of wages as presented to us is correct, they are worthless to us. We would like an explanation," said Judge Gray.

Bad Faith is Charged. General Manager W. A. Max, of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, said that the company has two systems, one called a four-handed and the other a two-handed one. The mine where the men worked had two hands drawn in down to the company.

Attorney Darrow exclaimed: "You are not going to get away with this. Mr. Marwood says the company's wage figures do not designate whether two or four men work."

"I certainly do," said Attorney Darrow. Judge Gray then requested that the company at once take means to show the exact earnings of each man.

DROWNED IN TWO INCHES OF WATER. Singular Death of Brooklyn Man Who Fell Into Shallow Ditch, Became Unconscious, and Was Rendered Lifeless.

BODY LAY SO FOR HOURS.

John McKeever, a printer living at Ninety-first street and Seventh avenue, Dyker Heights, Brooklyn, stumbled and fell into a 12-inch deep ditch to-day, and he was drowned in a few inches of water. He fell face down. Had he fallen on his back he probably would have been able to extricate himself.

The body was found by Arthur Henson, a neighbor. McKeever had evidently been returning from his night's work in Manhattan when he fell into the ditch unobserved. In falling he had evidently struck his head against a plank and was stunned, so that he could not extricate himself. The melting snow had run a stream of water through the ditch, but it was hardly more than two inches deep. But McKeever's body struck a dam, and as the water piled up McKeever was drowned.

An ordinary ditch, common in that locality, and crossed the road, being covered in one place with planks for the benefit of the pedestrians of the neighbors got in the habit of spending their spare time in writing to city officials, complaining of the ditch.

McKeever himself had complained frequently. As no one saw him fall it is believed that he approached the ditch and was about to step over it, his feet caught on an obstruction and he fell. As he fell his head struck a plank and rendered him unconscious or stunned so that he could not rise before the water accumulated and drowned him.

The body of a man who was called would not permit the body to be removed for over four hours, thus adding to the indignation of the neighbors. Mrs. McKeever was prostrated when she heard of her husband's death.

TRIPLETS' ROOM FATHER PAWNS MATTRESS TO KEEP THEM ALIVE, AND PUT MOTHER ON BED MADE UP OF GARMENTS WORN BY FAMILY.

Father Pawns Mattress to Keep Them Alive, and Put Mother on Bed Made Up of Garments Worn by Family.

HE MAKES ONLY \$5 A WEEK.

Sits on Only Chair in the Room, Holds Three Other Children, and Remarks that Everything Will Be All Right.

(Special to The Evening World.) A bulky, red gas meter hangs above the bedroom door. The sick woman, a death pallor on her face, cannot take her eyes from it. Two other women, neighbors, also regard the object with apprehension.

"I put a quarter in yesterday afternoon, my own money," remarks the young German woman, whom they call Rowie. Just then the hand on the dial ticks wickedly and moves up one notch.

"It's terrible on one's nerves," says the very old woman, Mrs. Cohen, "to watch that thing goin' round when you know there is not another quarter in the house to put in the slot and get more gas."

She lays her hand upon the rickety stove whose cold heat has the effect of lowering temperature in the room. "Of course, you know, we haven't had any coal for three weeks."

"Take care," cautions the young woman; "she'll hear. It'll only worry her." The invalid turns uneasily, and with her thin hand caresses an odd-looking parcel that lies beside her on the bed.

Three Babies in One. And now from the parcel is heard a smothered cry, whereupon the two neighbors draw down the faded cover and disclose the toy-like faces of three babies. They are triplets, born Monday night to Mrs. Samuel Astrofsky, at No. 15 Suffolk street, and triplets never came into the world under more desperate circumstances.

Imagined as a barren room on the east side, uncarpeted and lighted by a single grimy window. A view from the window shows nothing but a kaleidoscope of clothes pending from dozens of lines. The fire-escape is blocked with rubbish.

She has pined the mistress Astrofsky for various garments furnished by the neighbors. This being a little room, or rather closet, adjoining the main room which measures six feet by ten feet, the triplets are also employed in a sweatshop and supports herself, but for the last month she has had no work. The triplets, however, are very many British soldiers have gained the Victoria Cross for a sacrifice less vital.

No Fire, but Some Kindness. "I love babies so," is the girl's only explanation of her interest in the infant and cuddles it to her bosom. There is no fire, but plenty of human kindness in that dreary tenement.

"And patience! One would have to see those poverty-stricken people giving attention to the triplets in order to understand that the world means."

Astrofsky has done everything to secure the money to tide him over, and yet he does not complain. Sitting on the one chair, he gathers to him his other three children, and repeats hopefully: "Eve, 'thing will turn out all right."

"Eve" won't be born, says Mrs. Cohen, who once had twins, and thus takes immeasurable interest in the triplets. But would he not be a little fat? Astrofsky could get meat and oatmeal. You see, we can only give the babies sugar water, and they ought to have meat brood."

The attending physician told an Evening World reporter that the three infants, one of whom is a boy, are quite strong and promise to grow lustily, if they get the right nourishment.

"Are they cheerful and cheerful as the gas meter clicked again, 'It's a little bit of help; that's all!'"

WHAT IT MEANS TO YOU.

Few People Realize the Importance of Good Digestion Until It is Lost. Many people suffer from dyspepsia and do not know it. They feel mean, out of sorts, peevish, do not sleep well, do not have a keen, appetizing, do not have the inclination and energy for physical or mental work they once had, but at the same time do not feel any particular pain or distress in the stomach. Yet all this is the result of poor digestion, an insidious form of Dyspepsia which can only be cured by a remedy specially intended to CURE IT and make the digestive organs act naturally and properly. The food eaten. Bitters, after-dinner pills and nerve tonics will never help the trouble; THEY DON'T REACH IT. The new medical discovery DOES. It is called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and is a specific for dyspepsia and indigestion. IT CURES because it thoroughly digests all wholesome food taken into the stomach, WHETHER THE STOMACH IS IN GOOD WORKING ORDER OR NOT.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, by digesting the food instead of making the stomach do the work, gives it a much needed REST, and a CURE of dyspepsia is the natural result.

When you are nervous, run down and sleepless, don't make the common mistake of supposing your nervous system needs treatment and fill your stomach with powerful nerve tonics which make you feel good for a little while only to fall back farther than ever.

Your nerves are all right, but they are STARVED. They want FOOD. Nourish them with wholesome every day food and PLENTY of it, well digested, and you can laugh at nerve tonics and medicine.

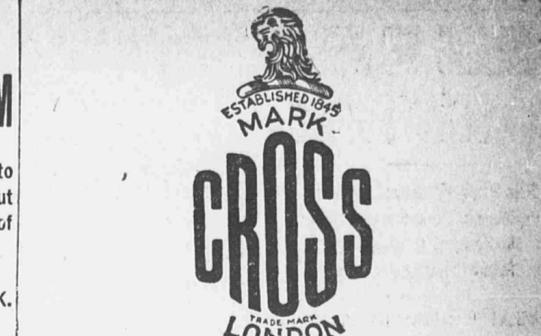
But the nerves will not be nourished from a weak, abused stomach, but when the digestion has been made perfect by the use of this remedy all nervous symptoms disappear.

Who ever heard of a man or woman blessed with a vigorous digestion and good appetite being troubled with their NERVES? Good digestion means a strong nervous system, abundance of energy and capacity to enjoy the good things of life.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will certainly strengthen your stomach and digestive organs; they can't help but do it because they digest the food you eat, and REST after you get NERVE TONICS, and that is all the work you get NERVE TONICS to build him up. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a sure remedy for all cases of dyspepsia.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a godsend to the army of men and women with weak stomachs, weak nerves, and justly merits the claim of being one of the most worthy medical discoveries of the time.

Stuart's Tablets, doctors find a good remedy for many cases. 10¢ per box, at druggists.



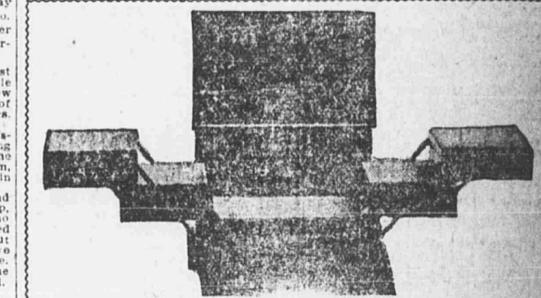
The Season of Good Will Makes the Whole World Kin.

The Christmas THOUGHT is uppermost now—Christmas ACTION is the next thing in order.

Thought of the Christmas novelties in the CROSS STORE will aid you to act more promptly and more satisfactorily than is usually the custom at this time of the year with both women and men, who, ordinarily, are bewildered as to where to buy and what to give.

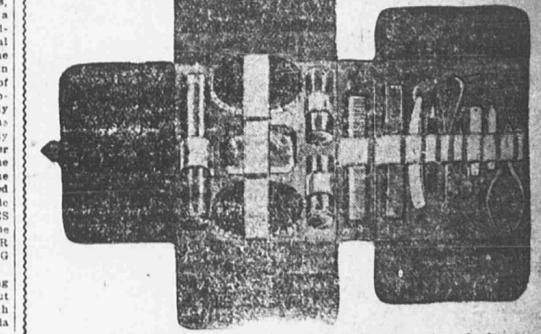
The CROSS STORE solves this perplexing problem for you—as follows:

- Gloves.....\$1.50 upward
- English Riding Crops,\$2.00 upward
- English Riding Whips,\$1.00 upward
- Old English Prints, framed.....\$1.75 upward
- Gold Scarf Pins.....\$3.25 upward
- Cigar Cases, made of pigskin.....75c. to \$17.50
- Cigarette Cases, made of pigskin.....\$1.00 upward
- Tobacco Pouches.....\$1.00 upward
- Match Safes.....50c. upward
- Pocket and Bag Flasks,\$2.25 upward
- English Briarwood Pipes.....40c. upward
- Coin Purse.....75c. upward
- Card Cases.....85c. upward
- Leather Edged Mirrors,\$4.75 upward
- Round Collar Boxes, from.....\$2.25 upward
- Flat Collar and Cuff Cases,\$7.25
- Flat Collar Cases.....\$5.75
- Leather Backed Clothes Brushes.....\$3.25
- Leather Backed Hat Brushes,\$1.75
- Military Brushes, leather back,\$5.50
- Pigskin Paper Weights,\$2.50 upward



Box with Folding Trays. When open, the contents of every compartment are visible and easy of access. Can be used on the dressing table, and when locked can be put in the trunk or bag. Some are made for trinkets, jewels and trifles. Others for cigarettes and cigars. The latest addition for a dressing table for men is for collars and cravats—for ladies, handkerchiefs and gloves. \$11.50 and upward

- Military Brushes, ebony back.....\$1.75 upward
- English Calendar Wrist Bags.....\$3.25 upward
- Stands.....\$2.75 upward
- Pigskin Razor Rolls.....\$2.00 upward
- Razor Cases.....\$5.75 upward
- English Kit Bags.....\$12.50 upward
- Portfolios.....\$5.50 upward
- Shaving Pads.....\$1.00 upward
- Pigskin Bill Books.....50c. upward
- English Cans.....50c. upward
- Stirrups and Watch.....\$12.50 upward
- Umbrellas.....\$5.50 upward
- Shopping Bags.....\$12.50 upward
- Ladies' Pocketbooks, from.....\$4.50 upward
- Chretelaine Bags.....\$2.00 upward
- Wrist Bags.....\$3.25 upward
- Luncheon Baskets.....\$10.50 upward
- Sole Leather Suit Cases.....\$13.50 upward
- Memorandum Pads.....\$2.50 upward
- Memorandum Books.....85c. upward
- Pigskin Photograph Frames.....\$5.00 upward
- Watch Guards.....45c. upward



Cross Cases Fitted with Toilet Articles. Made to suit any requirement of man or woman. "Many men—many minds." No two people want the same things. We have twenty different patterns—discard any articles not wanted and insert any required. Cases made to suit your toilet articles. Ready fitted, from \$9.50 upward

- Jewel & Button Boxes,\$4.75 upward
- Writing Tables.....\$1.75 upward
- Toilet Cases, complete,\$9.50 upward
- Chime Watches.....\$22.50 upward
- Ink Stand.....\$2.50 upward
- Box Bottom Travelling Bags.....\$11.50 upward
- Pigskin Leggings.....\$6.50 upward
- Alarm Watches.....\$11.50 upward
- Automobile Clocks.....\$25.00 upward
- Watch Fobs, from.....\$3.00 upward
- Paper Racks.....\$6.00 upward
- Ash Trays.....\$2.75 upward
- Desk Pads.....\$4.50 upward
- Riding Saddles, complete, with fittings,\$17.50 upward
- Dash Case and Clock, complete, from.....\$7.25 upward
- Folding Watch Case, for travelling.....\$13.25 upward
- Combination Paper and Envelopes, with pigskin cover.....\$2.75 upward

Monograms, to be mounted on any of these articles, gold-plated metal, from \$2.00 upward. Single letters, sterling silver, range from 20c. upward.

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