HIS JESTS ARE ONLY FOR KINGS.

"Frivolity" Freear, of London, Says There's Not Money Enough in New York to Induce Him to Play Here.

MAKES MONARCHS LAUGH.

Failed to Move Gloomy Sultan of Turkey, but Was Decorated and Showered with Gold, and Now Goes to Amuse China's Dowager.

The actor who says New York can't put up enough money to induce him to play in the best theatre in the city may be either a fakir or an eccentric, or he may be simply jollying. Yet William Freear, who lays claim to being the most unique and grotesque performer on the world's stage, makes the statement apparently in all seriousness, notwithstanding the fact that he will condescend to play for semi-barbarous monarchs.

He was signing his name in the register at the Grand Union Hotel to-day when an Evening World reporter accosted him.

"Why, bless my soul!" cried little Freear, "where have I seen you before? Was it in Colombo? Or Bangkok? Or in Zanzibar? Keep quiet. It's coming. Why, yes! You're the fellow I met in the West Indies who gave me a drink of rum and cocoanut water mixed in a calabash. Why, bless my soul!

"Since I last saw you," continued Freear, "I had the honor of giving my one-man show before King Edward. Come upstairs and I'll show you his letter. I'm now on my way to Peking, where I'll probably give a performance before the Empress."

Visits All Forgotten Corners.

As a matter of fact, William Freear has visited every forgotten corner of the globe. He believes that when an artist has versatility he should leave the beaten track and visit places where no show has ever appeared.

This acute business perception, coupled with wonderful talent in every manner of entertaining, gains for "Frivolity" Freear, of London, the entree into the palaces of kings, civilized and uncivilized.

He has played before the Sultan of Turkey, the King of Siam, numerous Indian maharajahs, the Gaekwar of Baroba, Grand Duke Michael of Russia and many other potentates.

His home in London is filled with souvenirs of these performances, and no man is more full of reminiscence, anecdote and jest than the eccentric one-man show.

Freear gives a three-hour show with only one break, which is a ten-minute intermission. He is a quick-change artist, and no sooner is he off with one turn than he is on with another, and it is always difficult to swear that it is the same performer, so perfect is he in the art of make-up.

Rubber-face Jacobs couldn't talk on the same wire with him. He is a musician, poet, orator, dancer, tragedian and lots of other things, which must be seen to be understood.

Freear has come from South America, and has "just dropped in on New York" on his way to China—via Florida and the Klondike! You see, he avoids the haunts of the busy man.

Seated in the smoking-room of the Grand Union Hotel to-day he told an amusing story about his first appearance before the Sultan of Turkey.

"It's a long time ago, now," began Freear. "I swore I'd never have any more of the Yildiz Palace. I was arrested the moment I arrived in Constantinople because I hadn't a passport, and the police thought I'd come to assassinate the Sultan. They put me in a cell, and it was only in the morning that I discovered the reason for my incarceration. You see, the officials never get paid.

Easy to "Fix It Up."

The Government was seven years in arrears when I was there first, and the sight of a gold piece would bribe the Grand Vizier.

"Well, I fixed it and got out. I went to a hotel, and in the middle of the day a man came tearing into my room and said that I was under command to appear before the Sultan with my three-hour monologue entertainment.

"Well, I sent my trunk up to the palace, and was just about to go myself when an English officer told me I would have to dress in black and wear a Turkish fez. I got the fez all right, and started for the Yildiz Palace in a rattle-trap conveyance, driven by a Dago who could speak neither English nor Turkish.

"At the palace gate I was again arrested on suspicion. I had no end of trouble over that. I recited Hamlet's soliloquy in order to convey the idea that I was a theatrical man. Then I did a sand-dance in front of the palace. This attracted a crowd. An English doctor rescued me, and explained matters.

"When at last I got into the Sultan's private theatre I was astonished at the magnificence of the place. The furnishings of that theatre must have been worth millions. Everything seemed encased in gold studded with jewels. The throne in the centre was a dream of opulence. I can't begin to tell you about it.

"The stage, by the way, was thickly carpeted with Turkey rugs. They stuck to your feet like syrup. Of course, I couldn't dance on rugs, so I told the attendants to take them up. They raised their hands in pious horror. They didn't understand a word of English, and thought I wanted to take up the beautiful rugs by way of a joke.

"In despair, I started to tear up the carpets myself. A fat, old Bey made as if to draw a scimitar at that. I caught him one on the jaw, and he subsided.

An Evil Looking Sultan.

"A little while afterward a band commenced to play. That meant the Sultan was on the throne. I peeped out and had a good look at him. He's just as evil-looking as the Armenians say he is, really. Bloated face and flabby under the eyes—that's His Imperial Majesty, the Sultan of Turkey.

"I gave him three hours of my best and funniest stuff, and the old boy wouldn't even smile. Of course, the scores of wives and legions of pashas, beys and other big wigs didn't dare laugh so long as the Sultan didn't.

"My business is to be funny, and these poor devils were never so near getting their heads removed, for I had them in silent convulsions, stuffing handkerchiefs in their mouths.

"I got no applause either. That was not permitted in the Sultan's presence. The worst of all was that after each turn the Sultan's band commenced to play and played as long as they liked. Sometimes the band struck up while I was in the middle of an act.

"After it was all over I felt that the Sultan would order my instant decapitation. Instead of that he summoned me into his presence and decorated me with the gold medal of 'Fine Arts.'

"Naturally at this honor I took off my fez and made a profound salaam. To take off your fez in the presence of a Turk is the biggest insult you can offer him. The Sultan nearly took a fit. He cooled off after a little while, however, and made me a present of a plush bag full of gold—the equivalent of $1,200."

Mr. Freear has also played before the King of Siam, surrounded by his wives and eighty children.

"It was a treat to play at that court," said Freear. "Prince Chowfa, who recently visited this country, was educated in the old country and understood a joke. The old Sultan had to get the explanation of my jokes written out in Turkish. Even then it took him a long time to see daylight."

Asked if he thought of playing in New York, Freear replied:

"I may do so in the future, but not now. Oh, no, not while the Empress of China is impatiently waiting for a chance to load me with gold and silver and make me a Mandarin of the Pink Button."

ELSIE DE WOLFE, WHO SAYS HER TOUR WAS NO FAILURE.

'COWARD!' CRIES MISS DE WOLFE

"Stab in the Back," She Adds When Denying the Report that Bad Business Had Suddenly Ended Her Season.

AND HER DOG BARKED ON.

"It's a stab in the back—a cowardly attempt to injure me—that's what it is," said Elsie De Wolfe, at her home, No. 122 East Seventeenth street, to-day, replying to a report that "The Way of the World" was obliged to close at Toledo on the 27th because of bad business.

The actress's black French bulldog bristled savagely and growled ominously to think that any one should dare say such a thing.

The Evening World reporter backed into a corner, but the actress and the dog followed him, Miss De Wolfe crowding the following letter on him, and the dog standing by to see that he read every word of it:

Isn't This a Lovely Letter?

"New York, Nov. 29.

"My Dear Miss De Wolfe: If you can be booked for a few weeks longer in your present success—the reports from outside being all so good—I would prefer that you remain out a little longer. You are making reputation everywhere. Each important town that you appear in is making capital for the future for you. I now understand that your tour has been extended until Dec. 27.

"CHARLES FROHMAN."

"There, what do you think of that?" proudly asked the actress.

"I'd have it framed if it were mine," humbly replied the reporter.

The Parisian pup wagged his tail approvingly. "Why," said Miss De Wolfe, with a mixture of pride and scorn, "it was decided long ago that I should close my tour in 'The Way of the World' Dec. 20, and it was only under protest that I played another week. We closed at Toledo Saturday night simply because I wanted to come to New York without further delay and get ready for my new play, 'Cynthia,' by Herbert Henry Davies, an English playwright, the first production of which I expect to give at a Broadway theatre Feb. 15."

Here's What Cynthia Is.

"What kind of a lady is Cynthia?" asked the reporter, wishing to appear at ease in the eyes of the dog.

"Oh, she's a little frivolous, and gets into trouble—but her heart's in the right place," said Miss De Wolfe.

After an embarrassing silence, during which the dog evidently thought he might as well sit down and take it easy, Miss De Wolfe enthusiastically continued:

"Now, don't forget to say that with the exception of a couple of weeks at the Illinois Theatre, in Chicago, business was splendid with 'The Way of the World.'"

The reporter promised. Then, out of respect for the dog, backed out the door.

Toy Pistol Causes Death.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NORFOLK, Va., Dec. 29.—Caries T. Morris, fourteen-year-old son of Albert T. Morris, a steamboat captain, died at his home in West Norfolk to-day from lockjaw, which resulted by his shooting himself in the hand with a toy pistol Christmas Day.

FINE GOINGS ON IN MUSICAL FLAT

Strains of "God Save the King" Up the Airshaft Produced Discord that Caused Fifteen Broken Heads.

WHIRLING MASS OF ARMS.

Rafferty smashed his violin, O'Halloran lost his flute;
And some poor fellow got stuck in the 'cello
Belonging to Patrick Chute.
While Callahan, Nerny and Hooligan
Were struggling in the drum,
With a big bassoon and a bombardoon
They made things hum.

—Old Irish ballad.

Had the ancient bard visited the apartment at No. 236 West Sixtieth street last night he would have found his muse in full sway among the flying fragments of a dozen musical instruments; a score of descendants of his clansmen and three Italians, who were the victims of the centripetal energy of a whirling mass of arms, legs and bodies.

It all began in the delayed Christmas celebrations of sixteen families which started early in the afternoon. First there was a feast accompanied with liberal libations, and shortly after sun down the entire apartment rang with hilarity that betokened much good cheer.

The Musical Flat.

No. 236 is known throughout the neighborhood as the "musical flat," and any evening passers by can hear the melodious strains from one of a dozen instruments issuing from the open windows. But it never happened before last evening that all the occupants of the fifteen apartments tuned up at the same time.

The Rafferty twins on the top floor, violinists, started the ball rolling, but before their bows had scraped a dozen bars Peter O'Brien got out his flute and soon had sent a dozen tunes rollicking up the air shaft. Mrs. Annie Murphy then sat down to her piano and another melody was wafted upward. Teddy O'Halloran followed with his accordion, but before he had got under way Patrick Hooligan got out his bassoon, into which he blew a blast of harmony that made the notes from the other instruments that were floating up the shaft jar together in frightful discord.

The Rafferty twins stopped fiddling, and dark scowls took the place of their former beaming smiles. But as Hooligan soon got winded they were able to go on again, but only for a few minutes, because Denny Sullivan had tightened up the strings of his drum, and starting out with a long rippling prelude soon had the other instruments, including the bassoon, beaten into dismal silence.

Storm clouds then began to gather in all the apartments up and down the shaft, and the only reason things did not begin to happen at once was because the various musicians were at a loss whether to first go after Hooligan and his bassoon or Sullivan and his drum. A decision, but not as to Hooligan or Sullivan, was soon reached.

Italians Joined In.

The Gondolinis, Italians, who occupy the ground-floor flat, were first at a loss to divine the cause for the general orchestration in the airshaft. Finally they decided that it was a patriotic demonstration of some kind, and as they shaft, all—there are three brothers—filed their naturalization papers they decided that they must join whatever musical talent they could muster in the general clamor.

This decision reached, Guiseppe got out his hand organ and, placing it directly by the window facing the shaft, turned on the stop and began to grind with all his force. It was an English instrument, and the first tune was "God Save the King."

As the first bar ascended the shaft there was an ominous silence. Then as the strains rolled out round and full a fierce chorus of "Kill th' insultin' Dagoes!" rang out from a score of lusty throats.

As if inspired by one thought, they issued from their doors, instruments in hand, and dashed down the stairs. On the way the Rafferty twins met Hooligan flourishing his bassoon. A word of stinging reproach from the twins, in which they referred to the discordant notes of the bassoon, and the three descended the stairs in a compact mass. As they proceeded in this manner they collected the other musicians and their instruments, including Sullivan and his drum; so that by the time the storm centre reached the apartment of the Italians it had gained an impetus almost cyclonic, in which the Gondolinis and their organ finally became involved.

Police Stopped the War.

The storm continued to rage until Policeman Downey arrived and summoned to his assistance the reserves of the West Sixty-eighth street station, when the revolving atoms were checked in their furious gyrations.

The Gondolinis and twelve of the Irish musicians were led to-day before Magistrate Flammer, in the West Side Court, but as every prisoner had a charge of assault to make against every other one of the fifteen the Magistrate adjourned the case until to-morrow. Three surgeons worked three hours to make the fifteen prisoners presentable for appearance in court.

STORM-BEATEN BOAT SAFE.

Schooner Georgia Arrives at Last at Halifax.

(Special to The Evening World.)

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 29.—The schooner Georgia, for which considerable anxiety was felt, sailed up the harbor this morning from New York, badly iced up. The schooner was three weeks on the passage and experienced awful weather. The cold was intense.

During the week of cold weather experienced the men on the Georgia suffered much hardship. The thermometer was 15 degrees below zero. A gale raged with tremendous fury.

KOCH LUNG CURE FREE CHRISTMAS OFFERING.

FREE DOCTORS UNTIL JAN. 8.

OUR SERVICES FREE.

To all who call before Jan. 8 (open New Year's Day), at any of our many institutions in this country we will give our services free, our only charge being for the Koch "Tuberculine," which we will furnish at cost. Our offices are at 48 West 22d st., New York; 1334 Arch st., Philadelphia; 777 Franklin st., Buffalo; 151 Michigan ave., Chicago; 401-3-5 Penn ave., Pittsburg; 301 Boylston st., Boston; 128 Garfield place, Cincinnati; 501 N. Eutaw st., Baltimore; 730 11th st. N. W., Washington; 1 South st., Rochester.

Prof. Koch is the discoverer of the germs that produce consumption and of the "Tuberculine" that destroys them. Call on or write to the office nearest your home.

B. Altman & Co.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 30th and 31st, Important Sale of

15,000 yards of White Silks, 58c. and 68c. yard.

also

Imported White Satin Brocades, $1,00 yd.

(Rear of Rotunda.)

Eighteenth St., Nineteenth St. and Sixth Ave., New York.

H. C. F. KOCH & Co.

125th Street West, Between Lenox and Seventh Avenues.

Agents for the FAMOUS SHOE for WOMEN

Queen Quality

As to wet feet—wear "Queen Quality" waterproof shoes and defy all weather—light as a feather and as water-tight as shoes can be made—a big variety of styles here.

$3.00

Big Crowds at the White Sale.

This Is the First Day!

Thousands of Pieces of Fresh, New Merchandise.

Everything Made Specially for This Big Sale.

MUSLIN AND CAMBRIC UNDERWEAR.
TABLE CLOTHS AND NAPKINS.
MEN'S COLLARS, AND CUFFS.
TOWELS, CRASHES, BLANKETS.
LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.
HANDKERCHIEFS.
COTTONS AND LINENS.
SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES.
MEN'S UNLAUNDERED SHIRTS.
DOILIES, SCARFS, SHAMS.
RENAISSANCE LINENS.
WOMEN'S WAISTS.

EVERY woman who reads this newspaper will be deeply interested in the news of this 1903 WHITE SALE. The crowds that came to the beginning of this sale this morning augur well for its success.

Most of the goods have been in the house less than two weeks. We plan and carry out these mammoth January Sales deliberately and systematically. We profit by experience. You are allowed exceptional inducements almost without number, for,—

1—WE BUY IN ENORMOUS QUANTITIES.
2—WE TRANSACT A PRODIGIOUS BUSINESS.

Because we buy, manufacture and sell so largely we are able to sell at much less than others would ask for merchandise of equal merit.

Women's and Children's Undermuslins in Enormous Quantities.

The economies are by far too numerous and too important to even momentarily slight. Besides, the sale is distinguished by an element of novelty quite unique. You are shown the evolution of the garment from the cotton boll to the department store. Last year we showed you our up-to-date electrical machinery. This year we attempt a more picturesque display.

The various garments are handily arranged on special tables, and each is plainly priced.

Women's Drawers.

MUSLIN DRAWERS, with cambric umbrella ruffle, hemstitched tucked and lace trimmed. 18
MUSLIN DRAWERS, some with embroidered ruffle and tucks, others with cambric hemstitched ruffle. 25
DRAWERS, trimmed with lace and embroidery; also hemstitched and tucked. 39
DRAWERS of nainsook, Parisian style, with ribbon bow. 98
And on up to fine FRENCH DRAWERS at 12.75

Women's Night Gowns.

NIGHT GOWNS, good muslin, high and V neck, 2 rows of embroidery and tucks, not more than 3 to a customer. 38
NIGHT GOWNS, soft finish cambric and good muslin, square neck, trimming of lace and hemstitching. 59
NIGHT GOWNS, soft finished cambric, many styles to select from, lace and embroidery, square and V necks, some trimmed back and front, others with medallions and ribbon. 98
And on up to imported French GOWNS at 12.75

Women's Corset Covers

CORSET COVERS, cambric, low neck; trimming of Val. lace and hemstitching. 25
CORSET COVERS, cambric, fine quality; low and V neck; elaborately trimmed with Val. lace, insertion and edges; ribbon finish. 39
CORSET COVERS, cambric and nainsook, superior quality; many styles to select from; trimming of Point de Paris, Torchon and Duchesse lace, also fine embroidery, ribbon finish. 49
And on up to the imported French COVERS. 8.75

Women's White Petticoats.

PETTICOATS, fine muslin, extra heavy lawn tucked flounce, hemstitched with ruffle of embroidery, extra dust ruffle. 69
PETTICOATS, fine cambric and muslin; umbrella styles with trimming of embroidery & Torchon lace. 98
PETTICOATS, cambric, extra heavy, umbrella styles, trimming of Point de Paris lace; fine embroidery and cluster tucking. 1.50
And on up to imported FRENCH PETTICOATS at 17.50

Children's Undermuslins.

GIRLS' MUSLIN GOWNS; Hubbard yoke; cambric ruffle, sizes 2 to 14 years. 35
GIRLS' MUSLIN DRAWERS; cambric ruffle; hemstitched; sizes 2 to 12 yrs. 25
GIRLS' CAMBRIC SKIRTS, umbrella ruffle, tucked or hemstitched; sizes 2 to 14 yrs. 49

Girls' Guimpes.

GIRLS' WHITE LAWN GUIMPES, embroidery insertion, hemstitched lawn ruffle on neck and sleeves, sizes 4 to 14 years. 49
GIRLS' WHITE LAWN GUIMPES, hemstitched tucks, Val. lace insertions, lace on neck and sleeves, sizes 4 to 14 years. 69
GIRLS' WHITE LAWN GUIMPES, several styles, hemstitched tucks, lace and embroidery insertion, sizes 4 to 14 years. 98

Girls' Dresses.

CHILDREN'S GINGHAM AND COLORED LAWN DRESSES, neat patterns in stripes and polka dot, bishop and yoke effect, sizes 1 to 3 yrs. 49
CHILDREN'S CHECK AND STRIPE GINGHAM DRESSES, yoke and French effect; high and low neck; sizes 1 to 5 yrs. 75
CHILDREN'S COLORED LAWN AND STRIPE GINGHAM DRESSES, waist and guimpe; sizes 2 to 5 yrs. (Second Floor, East 19th St.) 98

World's Greatest Grocery Offers for New Year's.

GRAPE NUTS, a pr digested food, pkg., 10
OATS — Fancy kiln dried, steam cooked rolled oats, 5-lb. pkg., 19
CORNMEAL—Finest quality Yellow and White, 10 lbs., 23
TAPIOCA—Fancy new pearl Tapioca, 5 lbs., 17
PEA BEANS—Extra fancy N. Y. State hand picked, 4 lbs., 19
MALTA VITA—The ready-to-eat cereal, pkg., 12
BUCKWHEAT — "Fountain" Brand, finest quality self-raising Buckwheat, 3-lb. pkg., 13
MAPLE SYRUP — "Fountain" Brand, extra choice, pure Syrup, quart can, 35
NUTS—Fancy new mixed Nuts, 2 lbs. for 25
ASPARAGUS — "High-Grade" Brand extra choice, white California Asparagus, can, 28
PEARS—"Royal Red" choice California Bartlett Pears, large can, 17
SUCCOTASH—Fancy New York State Creamy Succotash, doz., $1.15; can, 10
COFFEE — "Popular Blend" fancy Mocha and Java, 4 lbs., $1.00; lb., 28
OLIVES—Extra selected Crescent Olives; pint bot., 40
Extra selected Pitted Queen Olives; 58
Quart bottle, 50
Pint bottle, 30
NEW CROP SOUR CHERRIES, per lb., 20
SQUASH—Romain's fancy dry-packed marrow Squash, can, 12
MUTTON — Choice hindquarters Canada Mutton, lb., 10
PICKLES—Mrs. Johnson's celebrated Home-made Pickles, Gherkins or Mixed Pickles; pint bottle, 29c.; half pint bottle, 15
LAMB—Short forequarter Canada Spring Lamb, per lb., 6
BUTTER—Extra fancy quality Creamery Butter, fine flavor and sweet, 5-lb. stone crock, 1.53
GERMAN OLIVE OIL — "Palumella" Italian Olive Oil, imperial pints, 39
TABLE RAISINS — Garrett's Extra Fancy Malaga Clusters, per lb., 35c, 30c, 25c and 20c
Garrett's Choice Extra Dessert Clusters, 5½-lb. box, 1.10
CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS—"Paradise" Brand; good syrup, fine color and flavor; Lemon Cling or yellow freestone Peaches; dozen, $2.00; can, 17
CRACKERS — Delicious fresh-made Stolen Sweets, lb., 12½
FISH—"Bonnie Scot" fancy smoked Bloaters (6 fish in basket); per basket, 23
SPICES—Finest quality, thoroughly cleaned Peppers, Cloves, Allspice, Ginger, Mustard; lb., 20
IMPORTED PEAS — Petit Pois, Moyens, 2 cans for 25
TEA—Finest quality Spring Tips, Formosa Oolong, Young Hyson, Gunpowder, Japan, English Breakfast or India Ceylon Teas; choice cup qualities; 5 lbs., $2.00; lb., 43
SEEDED RAISINS — "Fountain Brand", finest quality Coast Seeded Raisins, 1-lb. carton, 12
IMPORTED STRING BEANS—Haricots Coupes (cut stringless Beans), 2-lb. can, 19c.; 1-lb. can, 10
OREGON CANNED FRUITS—"Pride of Oregon" Brand; selected fruit; fine color, delicious flavor, heavy syrup; Egg Plums, Green Gages, Bartlett Pears; dozen, $1.12; can, 10
PEEL—Extra fancy Leghorn Glace Citron, Lemon or Orange Peel, per lb., 15
PINEAPPLE—New shipment, just received, fancy smooth Cayenne Pineapples; very large and luscious fruit; each, 50 (Fourth Floor.)

Thousands of Big Bargains in Linens.

Busy as bees in the Household Linens Store to-day. The big January Sale started this morning with a degree of activity most inspiring. But why not? The values are remarkable; the range is practically unlimited. You get the best of everything at the lowest prices any good store can possibly ask.

Muslins and White Goods.

4-4 BLEACHED MUSLIN, good heavy quality; 4-4 UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, regular 7c. grade; yard. 5
1 yard wide, fine quality WHITE ENGLISH LONG CLOTH, soft finished; regular 10c. grade; yard. 6
WAMSUTTA, 1 yard wide, bleached twilled muslin; regular 12½c. grade; yard. 9
WHITE IMPORTED FLEECE-LINED PIQUE, in pretty Jacquard and striped patterns; regular 39c. grade; yard. 24

Crashes.

CHECKED GLASS TOWELLING, assorted patterns, regular 7½c. grade; yard. 5
HEAVY BLEACHED UNION LINEN CRASH, regular 11c. grade; yard. 7
19-inch fine quality of Checked Glass IRISH TOWELLING, regular 12½c. grade; yard. 9
Fine Full Bleached HUCK TOWELLING, soft and absorbent, regular 18c. grade; yard. 12½

Cloths.

PATTERN CLOTHS, all linen silver bleached German damask, with open-work borders, 8-4 size; regular $1.25 grade; each. 89
8-10 size; regular $1.69 grade; each. 1.19
2,000 ODD DINNER CLOTHS, only one or two of a style; many are of the finest makes, sizes from 2 to 4 yards, beautiful designs, 25% to 33⅓% LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

Table Damask.

10,000 yards of FULL BLEACHED DAMASK in floral patterns; regular 25c. grade; yard. 19
HEAVY UNION DICE DAMASK; made especially for restaurant use; regular 50c. grade; yard. 38

Turkish Towels.

12,000 WASH RAGS, each. 1
BLEACHED & UNBLEACHED TURKISH TOWELS, 1,500 dozen; each, 10c., 12½c., 15c. and 18

Bed Spreads.

LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

FULL SIZE WHITE CROCHET SPREADS; pretty design, not filled up with a lot of starch; regular $1.25 grade; each. 89
WHITE MARSEILLES AND SATIN SPREADS; endless assortment of patterns; some are slightly stained; many spreads in this lot retail from $3.50 to $4.95; each. 1.95

Huck Towels.

More than 15,000 Dozen at 25% Less Than Regular Prices.

HUCK TOWELS, good size, with red borders, regular 8c. grade. 5
HEMMED HUCK TOWELS, fancy borders; HEAVY HEMMED CRASH TOWELS; regular 12½c. grade; each. 9
HEAVY HEMMED HUCK TOWELS, with fancy borders. 12½

Napkins.

HEAVY BLEACHED DAMASK NAPKINS, breakfast size, regular $1.25 grade; doz. 89
22-inch silver bleached ALL-LINEN GERMAN NAPKINS, regular $1.49 grade; dozen. 98
20-inch full bleached ALL-LINEN SCOTCH DAMASK NAPKINS, regular $1.69 grade; doz. 1.29
20-inch and 22-inch finest quality BLEACHED IRISH DAMASK BREAKFAST AND DINNER NAPKINS, in spot and other pretty patterns; qualities up to $3.00 doz. 1.95
FINER NAPKINS, $4.00 and $4.50 grades; dozen. 3.00

Pillow Cases.

Prices far below the wholesale cost of the goods, SAYING NOTHING OF THE COST OF MAKING.
3,500 45x36 inch BLEACHED PILLOW CASES, good quality of muslin; regular 9c. grade; each. 7
(Main Floor, East of Fountain, 19th St.)