CROWDS COURT THE WIDOW EARL

She Looks Over a Bunch of Applicants for Her Hand, in Answer to Her Advertisement, and Says: "To the Woods."

PARTICULAR, THE WIDOW IS.

But Then She Owns a Road-House and a Good Business, and No Adventurer Can Catch Her, Not If She Knows It.

All sorts of odd people went to the road-house kept by Mrs. Lola Earl on Springfield avenue, six miles west of Newark, to-day seeking a matrimonial alliance with the widowed proprietress, who has advertised for a husband and a partner in the business. They came from Jersey towns, New York and even as far east as Connecticut.

For the most part they were ne'er-do-wells, men who never had any success in life, who had failed in a small way and had spent most of their lives living by their wits. It was a motley group that gathered in the barroom.

The bartender looked them all over very carefully and waited for some one "to buy." Each man inquired in the softest voice for Mrs. Earl. None had cards. One man who looked more prosperous than the rest, because he wore a flower in his buttonhole and had a shine that he religiously kept in a fair state of preservation by the active use of his pocket handkerchief, purchased a glass of beer.

"I want to see Mrs. Earl," he began. "She is the lady, I believe, who owns this hostlery. Yes? Are you her son?" (addressing the bartender.)

"I hope not," the mixer of drinks replied. "I am the barkeeper and I come from Jersey City. I'm no yap or farmer."

A Critical Inspection.

The man with the boutonniere looked over the bar fixings, the pool table, the dining-room, with the oilcloth cover on the table, the old-fashioned furniture and then walked into the parlor across the hall. There he tapped a few notes on the piano.

"It sounds all right," he said to one of the other prospective husbands. "Isn't a half bad place. Never thought I'd marry, but"—and then he resumed his inspection.

While the visitors were parading about the place a servant was in Mrs. Earl's room trying to persuade her to go downstairs. She has been ill for a month because of overwork, and that is her principal reason for advertising for a business partner or a husband. She at first refused to go down at all and finally sent word by her daughter, Miss Hazel, a beautiful girl, about twenty-two years old, with bright red hair, that she never arose until noon.

The love-sick promoters were willing to wait two hours. They spent the time in questioning the bartender. He had little information to impart. He had only been in the road house three days. The callers amused themselves playing with the nine dogs and five cats about the place.

"To the Woods," She Said.

At noon Mrs. Earl went downstairs The suitors all made a rush for her at the same time, but she waved them aside and told every one to take the next car to the woods and stay there. No amount of coaxing would induce her to have "just a moment's private conversation" with any of them.

"Look at that bunch," Mrs. Earl said, "There's nothing doing for mine there."

And then the widow sat down to tell of her experience in seeking a business partner and a husband. Mrs. Earl on Sunday inserted the following advertisement in the Sunday World:

WIDOW, owning road house, doing fine business, will sell or take partner, or would marry. Address Earl Hotel, Hilton, N. J.

Earl Hotel is an old-fashioned road-house near the start of the Millburn cycle races that were so popular years ago. As "Mommer" Earl or "Aunty" the widow is known to hundreds of Wall street brokers who live in the Oranges and environing towns. Up to the time that her health gave out she always waited on the "star customers" herself. These visitors she always alludes to as "the wine trade." She is fifty years old, a large woman and good looking. Her husband has been dead seven years.

Flooded with Answers.

Since advertising for a husband Mrs. Earl has been flooded with love letters from all over the country.

In this morning's mail she received fifty letters asking for her hand in marriage.

"Most of them," Mrs. Earl said to a reporter for The Evening World, "could not flag a bread wagon to get across the ferry, and yet they want me to give up my property and my children's money for nothing. This is purely a business proposition with me. I am all down and out, and I need some one to help me carry on the road-house business. Since yesterday I have had 323 letters. All of them come from middle-aged men, who tell me of their undying love for me, how affectionate they know I am and how loving they are. It's the same old game over and over again. I don't believe there is an honest man in the world—I mean an honest lover. Here is a sample of the letters I receive:

Mrs. Earl from a bunch of letters produced the following, selecting it at random. It is a good sample of the rest:

A Sample Letter.

"Dear Madam: I would appreciate your sweet acquaintance very much. My intentions are honest. I am a respectable business gentleman with a soul full of fire and love for just such a woman as you are. I adore home life and poetry. I long for the quiet of the country. I know that we would love each other. I am willing to open up a loving correspondence. Soon I shall come into a large fortune. I have a kind heart and a loving disposition.

"Do you know, dear one, that my life is lonely. It seems like a dreary wilderness and I need your love and devotion. Don't rob me of it. Be my sun, so that your dear, sweet presence will ever cheer me. My heart goes out to you and yearns for sympathetic thoughts. I need a wife to comfort me in this life. I think nothing of your widowhood or of your first love. Let the hidden love now in your heart come to me. Many men may write you, but few you will find who will confess to you their honest motives. If you feel impressed and this letter appeals to you and your heart wants to speak and your love wishes to come out to be comforted and be cared for, let me then entreat you most sincerely and with all my manly love to write me at once and open your heart and confess its hidden secret."

From love the writer jumps to the business end of his enterprise.

"I like your business," he writes. "Nothing would suit me better than to run it. Your interests will be my interests. I want to win you, not your business. Sincerely yours,

JOHN SHAW TRUEMAN,

"Post-office, General Delivery, New YorkCity."

At the end of the letter Mr. Trueman describes himself as follows:

"I am 5 feet 10 inches, weigh about 145 pounds; good looking; fine appearance; dress well; congenial; love music; born in London."

The born in London is underscored.

"Wouldn't that jolt your slats?" Mrs. Earl said laughingly. "He doesn't say whether he has a wooden leg or a glass eye, but I'll bet the farm against a glass of flat beer that he is all to the bad so far as looks are concerned."

One from Connecticut.

The widow continued to open her mail. "Here's one," she said, "that comes from Connecticut, listen." It read:

"My Darling: You are my affinity. I love you already. I am coming to Hilton on the first train; you will know me. Up here I am the handsomest bachelor in our township and I've refused any number of girls. What is the use of marrying a young gal? I want a wife like you; I can't write much, but I can make love." This man signed himself Archibald Simis, but gave no post-office address. As a postscript he added the ancient and honorable rhyme that is found in every old-time autograph album:

While drifting down the stream of life,
In your little barque canoe,
May you have a pleasant time,
And room enough for two.

He might have added to say nothing of the business.

Widow Not After Love.

"I'm tired of reading so much rot," the widow said. "I am sorry that I ever advertised for a husband. I might better have found a tramp and dressed him up. I want a man who has as much money as I have. He must have at least $5,000. That's business. I don't want love. I want some one as a partner. The writers of these letters think I want love."

Mrs. Earl said that of all the letters she has received she has not answered one.

"There are a few," she said, "that I may answer. They are in the way of business communications and are not filled with froth."

PRETTY CASINO WIDOW, WHOSE DEATH IS GREATLY MOURNED.

PRETTY CASINO 'WIDOW' DIES

Alice Campbell, of the Runaways Company, Who Had Just Won Promotion from the Sextet, Passes Away.

APPENDICITIS ATTACK FATAL IN TWO DAYS.

Young Woman Who Had Won Approval in Several Companies Is Mourned by Her Comrades of Stage.

While the orchestra was playing and the six "widows" were singing their kissing song with Arthur Dunn at the Casino last night, Alice Campbell, one of the most beautiful of "The Runaways" "widows" lay dead in the German Hospital. When the news reached the theatre just before the curtain was rung up there was an outburst of sorrow that would have done honor to any leading lady.

From the littlest chorus girl to the six stately widows the performance was an effort, and Arthur Dunn, the tiny comedian, found it difficult to go through his specialties, in which Alice Campbell had taken part only a week ago.

Perhaps no girl in "The Runaways" company was held in the same high esteem as Alice Campbell, who was one of the most talented young women at the Casino.

At the time she was taken ill last Monday night she was playing the part of Jeannette Darling, having been promoted from the show girl ranks.

An attack of appendicitis, followed by an operation from which she never rallied, resulted in her death. All through her fever and unconscious moments the words of her part and the lines of "The Runaways" were on her lips.

Her room at the hospital was filled with flowers, and from the time she was taken to the institution till her death members of the Casino company haunted the hospital for news of the invalid.

Alice Campbell made her stage debut with Elsie de Wolfe in "The Way of the World," and also appeared in "Notre Dame" and "Frocks and Frills" and "The Country Girl." Manager Sam Shubert, who signed her for one of the six widows, had planned to give her a leading part this season.

A San Francisco girl, she was educated in Paris, and before coming to America was connected with a Paris newspaper as society reporter.

After coming to this country she contributed to many periodicals. Ability to speak five different languages was among her accomplishments.

Alice Campbell was of good family, and was the youngest daughter of Mrs. R. M. Campbell, of No. 137 West One Hundred and Tenth street. Her only sister is married and lives in Paris. The funeral will be attended by nearly every member of "The Runaways" company.

ALLEGED BURGLAR'S WIFE DEFENDS HIM

Mrs. Howard Says Her Husband Hasn't Got Brains Enough to Plan a Burglary, and that She Ought to Know.

Mrs. Howard, the wife of George T. Howard, alias George Kinnard, who is accused of a series of burglaries in Ridgewood, N. J., where he hired a house and lived in style, when seen in her little four-room flat on the top floor of the double tenement at No. 221 West Sixty-sixth street to-day, declared that it was not possible for her husband to have committed the burglaries he was accused of. She admitted, however, that the police "had him where they wanted him," and he would have to "do his bit." She was remarkably philosophical about it and said she was immediately going to get work to support herself and her nine-year-old boy.

Mrs. Howard is thirty-eight years old, short and plump. She fairly bristles with determination and accepts her future struggle for existenc as a matter of course.

"You take it from me," she said to an Evening World reporter, "that Howard never robbed anybody in Ridgewood, N. J. I would take my oath before my maker on that. Have you seen any of the stolen stuff? No. Well, then, don't you believe that there is half as much stuff as the police make out.

Always Supported Her.

"I've been married to George Howard for seven years. I knew at the time that his reputation was not of the ebst, but he promised to be honest and support me and my child, and that was all I cared for. He has always supported me, and I have never been in want.

"I knew he was traveling with a bad gang of men and asked him about it before we moved in to New York from Union Hill, N. J. He said to me then 'I don't interfere with your household duties and don't you mix in my affairs.' After that I never asked him any questions.

"When the police nabbed him they got a man with a record and that's all they were looking for. Now they will accuse him of every burglary that has been committed for the last six years.

"Of course it means disgrace for me, and my folks who live in Union Hill are good folks. But I won't ask for any aid or any sympathy. I don't want it, as I can take pretty good care of myself.

"We have lived in New York for the last seven months, and lately George has been home every night. I can prove that he was home and in bed on the night those burglaries were committed, but I don't suppose that will do any good.

Says He Worked Sometimes.

"How about the house in Ridgewood? Well, we never lived in the city in summer time before, so we got that house in New Jersey. That's all I have to say about that. The police say that George never worked. That is a lie. He did work when he could get it. Sometimes he was a painter, sometimes he drove a truck, and now and then he drove a cab. He always made enough to support me.

"I don't suppose I can do anything for him now. I am disgraced and that's all there is to it. He must have got into this through some of his pals, for to tell you the truth he hasn't got the brains to plan a burglary. He isn't a smart man. I ought to know that, living with him seven years."

Howard is accused of more than a dozen burglaries in New Jersey towns. He has a long criminal record, having served many terms of imprisonment.

CANAL REPORT PASSED.

Colombian Senate Unanimous on Amended Canal Agreement

WASHINGTON, Sept. 16.—The following buletin was posted to-day at the State Department:

"Under date of the 14th inst., Mr. Beaupre telegraphs the Department of State that the report of the canal committee passed the Senate unanimously on the first reading. Senator Perez Sopo gave notice of an amendment to restrict the executive absolutely to the terms of the proposed law."

EXPECT CURE OF RABIES FROM KISS

Andrew Marks, Pennsylvania Farmer, and His Son Are Undergoing the Usual Treatment at Pasteur Institute.

MAD DOG BIT ANOTHER SON.

Seized with Hydrophobia, Young Man Kissed His Father and Fell Dead—Father Contracts Disease—Cure Anticipated in 23 Days.

At Pasteur Institute it was said today that in all probability Andrew Marks, the Sunbury (Pa.) farmer who is undergoing treatment for rabies which he contracted from kissing his son, will be cured in twenty-three days. Mr. Marks's other sons, Selim, is also undergoing treatment.

Mr. Marks's son, from whom he contracted the disease, was bitten by a dog on June 21. Two months later he became mad. He foamed at the mouth and barked like a dog.

"One day," Mr. Marks said, "my son threw his arms around my neck, kissed me and fell over dead.

"I had a sore spot on my tongue, and this gradually grew worse. Rather than take any risk we decided to be treated for rabies."

HORTICULTURAL SHOW.

New Yorkers to Have Opportunity to Inspect Flowers and Fruits.

The seventy-second horticultural and Agricultural exhibition of the American Institute of the City of New York will be opened Tuesday, Sept. 22, at the Berkeley Lyceum and last for three days.

In the horticultural part of the exhibition there will be shown annual and hardy herbaceous flowers, dahlias, gladioli, orchids, ferns and floral novelties. In the agricultural branch will be shown the best varieties of native and foreign grapes, peaches, pears, quinces, apples and the choicest varieties of vegetables.

L. C. Luke Could Not Sleep

Rochelle Ave. and Bellevue St., Cincinnati, O., Aug. 15, 1903.

Mr. Luke Says: *"Some years ago I met with an accident which left my nerves in an awful condition. Could not sleep, could not rest. I tried five doctors but could get no relief. Was getting worse all the time, when a friend of mine recommended Paine's Celery Compound as being the best remedy I could take for nervousness and sleeplessness. I got a bottle and began to feel better from the very start. My nerves are strengthened so that I am now able to sleep as I used to before the accident. I have recommended it to several of my friends and it has always done them good. I keep a bottle in my house at all times."*

Paine's Celery Compound Cured Him.

THREE AND SEVEN TIME WORLD WANT ADS. FILL BOARDING HOUSES AND FURNISHED ROOMS.

WORLD WANTS NEVER EXCELLED!

1,894 Paid Help Wants in this morning's World.

BUT

690 Paid Help Wants in the 13 other New York papers combined.

ADDRESSERS	3	JANITORS	12
AGENTS	8	JANITRESSES	2
APPRENTICES	2	JEWELLERS	9
ARTISTS	2	KITCHENWORK	25
BAKERS	9	LAUNDRY WANTS	15
BARTENDERS	6	LAUNDRESSES	4
BLACKSMITHS	2	MACHINISTS	2
BONNAZ	5	MANICURES	7
BOOKBINDERS	8	MEN	27
BOOKKEEPERS	3	MILLINERS	20
BOYS	108	MOULDERS	4
BRAIDERS	8	NECKWEAR	4
BRASSWORKERS	2	NURSES	28
BUSHELMEN	8	OPERATORS	40
BUTCHERS	40	OSTRICH FEATHER HANDS.	2
CABINET MAKERS	2	PACKERS	6
CANVASSERS	8	PAINTERS	61
CARPENTERS	11	PAPERHANGERS	7
CARPET LAYERS	2	PHOT'GRAPH'RS	7
CARRIAGE HANDS	4	PIANO HANDS	10
CASHIERS	6	PLUMBERS	7
CHAMBERMAIDS	30	POCKETBOOK MAKERS	7
CLERKS	5	POLISHERS	3
COATMAKERS	3	SKIRT HANDS	2
COLLECTOR	1	SHOEMAKERS	8
COMPOSITORS	8	PORTERS	15
COOKS	45	PRESSERS	9
CUTTERS	8	PRESSMEN	4
DENTISTS	10	SALESLADIES	18
DESIGNERS	3	SALESMEN	26
DISHWASHERS	21	SHIP'G CLERKS.	3
DRESSMAKERS	14	SIGN PAINTERS	2
DRIVERS	22	STABLEMEN	3
DRUG CLERKS	20	STEAMFITTERS.	6
ELECTRICIANS	6	STOCK CLERKS.	4
ELEV. RUNNERS	12	STENOGR'PH'RS.	1
EMBROIDERERS	7	TAILORS	25
EMP. AGENCIES	12	TRIMMERS	4
ENGINEERS	7	TINSMITHS	15
ENGRAVERS	5	TUCKERS	7
FARM HANDS	2	TYPEWRITERS	3
FEEDERS	16	UMBRELLA H'DS	4
FINISHERS	10	UPHOLSTERERS	8
FIREMEN	5	USEFUL MEN	5
FORELADIES	2	VARNISHERS	6
GIRLS	11	WAIST HANDS	7
GROCERY CLERKS	6	WAITERS	52
HARNESS MAKERS	4	WAITRESSES	35
HOUSEWORK	188	WATCHMAKERS	2
IMPROVERS	3	MISCEL.	514
IRONERS	2	TOTAL	1,894

All Cars Transfer to Bloomingdales'

ALL CARS TRANSFER TO Bloomingdales 3RD AVE. TO LEX. 59TH TO 60TH ST.

All Cars Transfer to Bloomingdales'

Queen Draga's Last Gown

which was ordered by the Queen of Servia, designed by Drecoll, of Paris, reaching Belgrade the morning of the assassination, will be

On View Here on and After MONDAY, SEPT. 21ST.

Two Exceptional Specials for To-Morrow in

Women's Charming Neckwear.

Right now, at the outset of the season, we, in our characteristic leadership, offer two remarkable specials in women's dainty, new neckwear—just the sort most sought after. Choose of the two:

50c for $1 Silk Stocks — Dainty hand-made silk stocks, in all the newest and most effective colors and combinations.

25c for 50c Lace Stocks — Handsome Venise lace in the newest and most popular shapes.

Main Floor, 59th St. Section.

A Great Wrapper Clearance!

This is our final clearance of light-weight Wrappers, as we must make room immediately for the fall garments arriving daily.

In order to make this a clean sweep we have cut prices mercilessly, as you may judge from the reductions named below.

134 49c. Lawn Wrappers, 29c. ea.
144 79c. Lawn Wrappers, 50c. ea.
150 98c. Lawn Wrappers, 50c. ea.
122 $1.69 Lawn Wrappers, 75c. ea.
118 $1.98 Lawn Wrappers, 90c. ea.
41 $2.69 Lawn Wrappers, $1.29 ea.
40 $1.98 & $2.98 White Wrappers, $1 ea.
52 $2.98 White Wrappers, $2.25 ea.
89 98c. Percale Wrappers, 67c. ea.

Second Floor, 59th St. Section.

Great Sale of Lamps.

The Lamp Store offers some particularly interesting specials for to-morrow in handsome lamps of the ornamental and useful sort. If you've been considering the purchase of one—now's your chance for a rare bargain!

19c. for Venetian Iron Candlesticks—In artistic dragon shapes; candles and shades in pretty and popular tints; worth 25c.

$1.19 for Gas Reading Lamps—Good portable lamps, consisting of brass centre and heavy slate base; "Brilliant" incandescent gas burner and mantle; mica chimney; 6 feet of best mohair tubing; gooseneck and socket; other houses sell these at double our price.

$1.75 for $3.50 Table Lamps—In daintily tinted colors and pretty decorations; have centre-draught fount and burner; globe to match.

$2.50 for $4 Table Lamps—With elaborate decorations; 10-inch globe to match base; brass trimmed; best centre-draught burner.

98c. for $1.50 Iron Hanging Lamps—Dainty Venetian iron lamps with brackets; very prettily and artistically made; specially adapted for cozy corners and dens.

Third Floor, 59th St. Section.

Clearance of Books at 10c.

To-morrow we place on sale about 5,000 volumes of many of the most universally read books.

They are all nicely bound in prettily-decorated cloth covers and every one is a bargain without parallel. Some of the titles are:

Two Admirals, J. F. Cooper.
Tiger Lily, G. M. Fenn.
Tom Brown at Oxford.
Tillyloss Scandal, Barrie.
Toilers of the Sea, Hugo.
Terrible Temptation, Charles Reade.
Old Mortality, Sir W. Scott.
Cyrano De Bergerac.
Hans of Iceland, Hugo.
Longfellow's Early Poems.
Scruples, Mrs. Molesworth.
Water Witch, J. F. Cooper.
White Company, A. Conan Doyle.
Snare of the Fowler, Miss Alexander.
Courting of Dinah Shadd, Kipling.
Secret of the Yew Tree, Hazan.
Hardy Norseman, Edna Lyall.
Wide Wide World, Wetherell.
Coming Race, Bulwer.
Snow Image, Hawthorne.
Mysteries of Paris.
New Arabian Nights.
Prince of the House of David.
Memoirs of a Physician.
Mine Own People.
Fortunes of Nigel, Sir Walter Scott.
Firm of Girdlestone, A. Conan Doyle.
King's Strategem, Stanley Weyman.
Free Lance in a Far Land, Compton.
Indiana, George Sand.
Kept for the Master's Use, Havergal.
Julius Caesar, Abbott.
Island King, Whiting.
English Woman's Love Letters.
Joshua, George Ebers.
In Black and White, Kipling.
Kenilworth, Sir Walter Scott.
Inez, Augusta Evans.
Makers of Florence, Mrs. Olibhant.
Master Rockefeller's Voyage, Clarke Russell.
My Lady Nicotine, J. M. Barrie.
The Merry Men, Stevenson.
Michael Strogoff, Verne.
Micah Clarke, A. Conan Doyle.
Phyllis of Philistia, F. Moore.
Phantom Rickshaw, Kipling.
Mulvaney Stories, Kipling.
My Hero, Mrs. Forrester.
Plain Tales from the Hills.
Plutarch's Lives.
Professor at the Breakfast Table.
Not All the King's Horses, C. Thomas.
Mosses from an Old Manse.
Morning Thoughts.
Mornings in Florence.

Main Floor, 59th St. Section.

This $8 Iron Bed for $5.

These Beds are elegantly made, exactly like the illustration, have cast corners, heavy brass rails and brass spindles across entire head and foot: a regular $8.00 bed, for Thursday only, at $5.00.

Fourth Floor.

Sale of Gold Watches at $12.50.

These are splendid American Watches, every one plumb 8 karat gold. The cases were made by the Brooklyn Watch Case Company and bear their stamp, being fully guaranteed by them as well as by ourselves.

Each watch is fitted with Waltham or Elgin movements; they are stem winders and setters; set in plain, engine-turned or fancy engraved open face or hunting cases; thin models.

Perfect time keepers; all sizes for men, women and boys.

Other American Gold Watches at $13.50, $14.95, $17.50 and $18.50.

Main Floor, Front, Centre.

An Ansonia Clock Sale.

Here Are Bargains Unmatchable.

These famous clocks need no recommendation; their merits are known far and wide. They've an established reputation for accuracy and reliability.

Every clock in this sale has been regulated and adjusted by expert clockmakers and is fully guaranteed.

The following pricings give but a meagre idea of the hosts of bargains here:

8-Day Ansonia Porcelain Clocks—Fine rich colorings, Dresden decorations in blue, green, violet, &c.; have a large variety of designs; gilt centres; Arabic or Roman dials; list price, $10; sale price, $3.75

The Regulator Alarm—A large fine nickel-finished alarm clock; stem winder and setter; accurate timekeeper; listed at $3; sale price, $1.45

8-Day Marbleized Ansonia Clocks—Ornamented with gilt trimmings; strike the hour and half hour, cathedral gong; fine French bronze top ornament; manufacturer's list price, $9.30; sale price, $3.95

Our Gong Alarm—With entirely new alarm; finely finished in nickel; perfect timepiece; stem winder and setter; listed at $2.10; sale price, 95c

8-Day Marbleized Ansonia Clocks—Strike the hour and half hour on cathedral gong; complete with French bronze top ornament; manufacturer's list price, $8.75; sale price, $2.95

Luminous Alarm Clocks—Finished in nickel; luminous dial, which you can see in the dark; stem winder and setter; listed at $1.95; sale price, 95c

Main Floor, Front, Centre.

Specials in Kitchen Wares.

Our household news budgets are read with avidity by every housewife in Greater New York, for they contain items of intense interest from an economy standpoint. These, for instance:

Square Clothes Hampers—with wood bottom; made of whole willows; closely woven..... 98c

Clothes Baskets—extra well made..... 24c

Umbrella Stands—of tin, prettily decorated..... 29c

Meat or Pastry Board—small size..... 10c

Wood Salt Box..... 4c

Folding Lunch Box—of decorated tin..... 10c

Galvanized Iron Ash Can—No. 3; standard size and make.... $1.24

Foot Tubs—Small size; galvanized iron..... 24c

Good Floor Brooms—made of green corn; 2 for..... 25c

Wax Tapers—Per box of 30.... 3c

Ladders—For household use; made of hard wood; 4 ft., 46c.; 5 ft., 56c.; 6 ft..... 69c

Floor Brooms—12-inch soft tampico..... 25c

Basement, 59th St. Section.

300 Boys' $3 Suits, 7 to 15 years, To-morrow $1.95

Second Floor, 60th St. Section.

Another lot of those Men's Rain Coats that are selling for less than cost of material, $5.95

Second Floor, 60th St. Section.

BLOOMINGDALE BROS., 3d Avenue, 59th and 60th Streets. | ALL CARS TRANSFER TO BLOOMINGDALES'. | BLOOMINGDALE BROS., 3d Avenue, 59th and 60th Streets. | ALL CARS TRANSFER TO BLOOMINGDALES'.