SUBWAY MASHER GETS SENTENCE OF TWO MONTHS

Didn't Know Victim Was Policeman's Daughter Till He Got Punched.

Margaret A. Carney's papa, a large, muscular policeman, to-day brought before Magistrate Moss, in Westchester Court a masher who foolishly trailed Miss Margaret to her home last night. The man, William Rassman, forty-two years old, married and living at No. 1131 Hewitt place, Bronx, said he was merely taking his usual walk to get the fumes of the Subway out of his lungs. Magistrate Moss said that the walks would be discontinued for two months unless Rassman could raise $500 bail. He couldn't.

Miss Margaret, a pretty little brunette, eighteen years old, lives with her father, Policeman Thomas J. Carney, at No. 976 East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street. To-day, when she appeared in court, she was charmingly garbed in modest brown, and her big brown eyes flashed when she faced the prisoner, who says he is a clerk in a downtown bookstore, and admits to having been married eleven years and having a daughter of his own.

Masher Got Busy.

"After leaving the store where I work last night at 5.30," said Miss Carney, "I boarded a Lenox avenue express at Fourteenth street. There was no empty seat, so I hung from a strap. This man was standing nearby, and he edged over so that he stood right beside me. The car was packed and I couldn't move. He tried to attract my attention by nudging me and even by touching my hand with his.

"At the next station I saw an empty seat and managed to reach it and sit down. I thought I had escaped the masher, but the seat next to me was also vacant and he lost no time in plumping down beside me. There he continued to nudge me with his elbow, coughing furiously and smiling horribly in my direction. I wanted to jump up and appeal to the men passengers, but I hated making a scene on the car, and I knew if he followed me long enough he would get into trouble.

"He continued to annoy me, trying to attract my attention all the way to Prospect avenue, where I got off. I hadn't gone two blocks when I realized that he was following me. When I reached the house and went in the door I looked around and saw him standing at the gate.

Policeman Pitches In.

"I found my papa at dinner and said, 'There is a man outside who has been following me.' Papa was in his shirt-sleeves, but he ran out and looked around. He said, 'There is no man out here.' I pointed to this man, who was across the street by this time, and papa went over and arrested him."

The scene between Papa Carney and the masher is said to have been vivid. Carney loomed up above Rassman, and laying a powerful hand on his shoulder roared:

"What do you mean by following my daughter?"

"I wanted to know where she lived," Carney says Rassman answered.

It was dark on the street, but neighbors heard strange weird noises, and as soon as Carney could get into his uniform coat he marched the man to the Tremont avenue station. Mrs. Carney said to-day that she implored her husband to punish the man and let him go when she learned he was married, for she realized that jailing would make the man's family suffer the worst.

Discouraged His Strolls.

In court this morning Rassman, who was represented by Attorney Morrell, said that he was crowded in the car and did not notice the girl. He explained his following her by saying he always took a stroll at night for the fresh air. Magistrate Moss said that it was an outrage for a married man to act so, and said the fresh-air walks would discontinue while Rassman went to the island, unless he could raise bonds of $500.

"It was an outrage," said Miss Carney. "There are too many men insulting lone women in this town. I knew that my papa would fix him."

PROBE MURDER BY ASKING CONFESSION.

All Inmates of Young Women's Christian Association Home to Be Told Somebody Is Guilty.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 5.—The mystery of the murder of the infant whose dismembered body was found in a Lourder's trunk in the Young Women's Christian Association Building will take a place probably beside the Lizzie Borden murder as an unsolved crime.

Coroner and detectives acknowledge that all their investigations have left them without even a line which they might take up and follow to a conclusion. The step proposed is to summon all the residents of the home to the lecture hall and, assuming again calling them that the mystery is still, suspicion upon everybody in the house, they will be told that if any one has any knowledge of the crime it is her duty to inform the authorities. It is hoped that some of the 400 girls will answer this is the only hope of finding the guilty party.

MOTHER FINDS SON DEAD FROM CHLORAL.

Had Insomnia, It Is Explained, and Accidentally Took Overdose of the Drug.

Jesse Craft, forty-six years old, was found dead to-day on the floor of his room at his home, No. 237 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, by his mother.

The police at first were inclined to the theory that Craft had committed suicide, as a physician said that chloral poisoning had killed him. Upon inquiry, however, it was learned that Craft had been suffering from insomnia and had been in the habit of taking chloral to produce sleep. It is thought that he took an overdose of the drug accidentally.

Real Life.

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"Genevieve," said the young man solemnly, "I am going away from here."

"Well," responded the damsel, "skiddoo along."

Somehow real life is not like that portrayed on the stage.

POLICEMAN DRIVEN TO MADNESS BY FELLOW OFFICERS, WIFE SAYS

That's Why O'Hara Tried to Make Miss Levy Elope with Him.

WAS KNOWN AS A "SCAB"

His Bedding and Clothing Fouled with Acid and He Was Never Allowed to Sleep.

The wife of Patrolman Frank O'Hara, who is in the psychopathic ward of Bellevue because of his sensational but insane love-making to a young woman, said to-day that her husband had been driven crazy by the many persecutions of his fellow-officers in the East One Hundred and Fourth Street Precinct.

O'Hara was a Mason; he had taken the place of strikers as a motorman on the elevated road, and was an enthusiastic admirer of Hearst. Mrs. O'Hara says these three facts led to the persecutions, and he was not accountable for what he did when he entered the music store of Levy & Bernstein, No. 1791 Lexington avenue, last evening, and proposed to elope with Miss Josephine Levy, daughter of one of the proprietors.

Marked Man from the First.

At her home, at No. 27 West Ninety-eighth street, to-day, Mrs. O'Hara told an Evening World reporter of the "poundings" to which her husband had been subjected while on the police force.

"From the time my husband went on the force," she said, "he was a marked man. The other officers never gave him a minute's rest. They kept it up until it is no wonder that he should lose his mind.

"I have had to wash his bedding three and four times a week because of the foul-smelling acids the other policemen would pour on him. I have had to soak and scour his clothes many times to get the stuff off. He told me that when he would be in the station on reserve the other officers played all kinds of tricks on him.

"Two weeks ago he bought a new hat for $5 and left it at the station. Some one soaked it with the foul-smelling acid and he had to throw it away.

"A few nights ago, when he was trying to sleep in his cot in the reserve room at the station, the other men on reserve marched about the room in their nightshirts, singing a dirge, and saying they were holding O'Hara's wake. When that was over and he would try to get some rest the bed clothes would be pulled off of him. He never got any rest while on reserve duty, and perhaps that fact had something to do with his mental condition.

Word Spread He Was a Mason.

"When he went on the force last October he wore a Masonic ring, as he is a Mason. The word spread through the station that he was a Mason and they commenced to 'pound' him. He was assigned to the most disagreeable work. His roundsmen and the desk sergeants would always find fault with him and they made it as unpleasant for him as possible. A friend advised him not to wear his Masonic emblem and since then he has left it at home.

"He was also an enthusiastic Hearst man and he said all the other officers were against Hearst and they had it in for him for that. They gave him the nickname of 'scab' because he had worked in strikers' places as motorman on the elevated road. He said all of the officers continually called him 'scab.'

"He told me frequently that whenever he made an arrest, no matter what for or how conclusive the evidence, the prisoner would be told he was free when taken to the station by my husband. My husband never had a post in one place for more than a few days. He was exchanged from one place to another all the time. He was never permitted to get acquainted with any one on his post.

"My husband told me several times recently that they were making it so hot for him that he would have to quit the force, that he could not stand the pounding and the abuse. When he came home last evening he said he could not stand it any more and would not go back."

Wanted Girl to Elope with Him.

O'Hara went into the music shop last evening and told Miss Levy, whom he had never seen, that she was the prettiest girl in Harlem. He said he wanted to marry her and told her to put on her hat and go with him to Coney Island.

Although terrified by the policeman's words, Miss Levy begged him to leave the store and return to his post. Instead, the policeman threw aside his belt and stick and approached the girl screaming for help. Miss Levy darted by him and out to the street.

Standing in front of the store were Fred Schroeder, of No. 1800 Lexington avenue; Fred W. Garrison, of No. 163 Warburton avenue, Yonkers, and William Hayes. To them the girl appealed and the young men entered the store. As they approached him the policeman drew a revolver from his pocket.

"If you touch me," he threatened, "I'll blow your heads off."

Garrison knocked the weapon from his hand, but when the policeman agreed to leave the store he allowed him to pick it up. All four went to the sidewalk, and the three young men entered the adjoining store to purchase some cigarettes. Garrison had laid seven cents on the counter, when the policeman followed them into the store, and, creeping toward the young man, suddenly pulled his revolver again from his pocket and pointed it at Garrison's back.

Wanted to Shoot.

Hayes uttered a warning and, as Garrison dodged, struck the pistol from the policeman's hand. Enraged, the latter attempted to regain it. As he stooped to pick it up, Schroeder, whose leg is broken and who walks with the aid of crutches, dropped upon one knee. From this position he struck the policeman a heavy blow in the stomach. As the policeman fell to the floor, Hayes handed the pistol to Mrs. Matthews, the proprietress of the store, who hid it behind the counter.

The young men realized that the policeman was out of his head. He arose and pointing to the seven cents shouts "I've got you this time. You're counterfeiter!"

Garrison readily agreed to accompany him to the police station.

When Garrison had told his story, Police Surgeon M. A. McGovern was summoned to the station. He examined O'Hara and then sent him home on sick leave.

Police Surgeons Quigley and Donovan were notified of O'Hara's strange actions, and with McGovern they went to his home at No. 27 West Ninety-eighth street, last night. They decided that the policeman was insane, and had him sent to Bellevue Hospital in a patrol wagon. O'Hara is twenty-six years old, and was appointed to the force Oct. 22, 1902.

Girl's Thrilling Experience.

To a reporter for The Evening World Miss Levy related her thrilling experience with the maniac policeman:

"I was alone in my father's store when O'Hara burst in upon me. I shall never forget the way he stared at me. I could hardly speak. O'Hara walked right up to the counter, in full uniform. As he advanced he unbuckled his belt and club and they fell to the floor.

"'You are the handsomest girl in Harlem,' he said; 'I can't live without you. I have been watching you for weeks. We must marry—we are affinities. Let us go in the back room and talk the matter over.'

"He blurted that all out in running language," continued Miss Levy, "and I did not get a chance to answer him, then he insisted that I get my clothes on right away and accompany him to Coney Island.

"Soon I began to realize that I had a crazy man to deal with. I noticed that he kept tapping his back pocket, and the thought of a pistol flashed across my mind. He was getting ready to hop across the counter when I rushed for the door, my limbs quaking under me.

"Mr. Schroeder, Mr. Hayes and Mr. Garrison were standing outside and answered my calls for help. They grappled with the madman, and for a few minutes he seemed to realize the enormity of his deed and calmed down. When I saw the boys rushing at him I ran across the street and hid under the bed in Mrs. Rosenberg's home at No. 1800 Lexington avenue. What happened after that I do not know, except from hearsay.

"The madman's eyes still burn into my very heart, and I would not for anything pass through a similar experience. His eyes shone just like the orbs of some wild beast."

Miss Levy

Officer O'Hara

JUDGE FROM BENCH UPHOLDS UNION MEN.

Magistrate Breen Refuses to Believe That Members Were Chosen to Make an Assault.

Magistrate Breen, sitting in the Yorkville Police Court, declared from the bench to-day that he did not believe a story to the effect that four striking pantsmakers arraigned before him had been selected by their union to commit assault.

"Contrary to belief in certain circles," he went on, "New York labor unions are not guilty of such practices. To the contrary, any member who suggested such an action would be severely disciplined."

The prisoners were David Jacobs, Joseph Jacobs, Joseph Lumberg and Louis Brown. They were charged with attacking Wolff Goldstein, foreman at the pants factory of Benditt Isaacs, at No. 1 Great Jones street. Lawyer McManus, who appeared for the plaintiff, said the men had been selected by lot in the union. After the Magistrate said he would not believe it, he discharged the quartette.

WORLD READERS ANXIOUS TO ASSIST MRS. PILSBURY.

Twenty Offer Her a Home—Lawyer E. J. Reilly Will Defend Husband Without Charge.

Mrs. Louis Cleveland Pilsbury, whose poverty compelled her to share the humble portion of her husband's prison food in the Raymond Street Jail, where he is held on a charge of grand larceny, yesterday received several offers of assistance.

Twenty persons who had read in The World the story of Mrs. Pilsbury's misfortune wrote offering her a home, others employment, and two, who signed themselves, respectively, "L. H." and "A Woman," sent $1 each. She received a check for $25 on Wednesday.

"New York people have been exceedingly good to me," said Mrs. Pilsbury last evening, "and I cannot thank The World enough for what it has done."

Edward J. Reilly, a lawyer of No. 375 Fulton street, Brooklyn, yesterday volunteered to take Pilsbury's case without charge. Father Donagan also offered to procure employment for Mrs. Pilsbury and otherwise assist her.

Pilsbury was arraigned yesterday in the Adams Street Police Court, but the case was adjourned until Oct. 8.

AUTO DROWNS A JAP.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Oct. 5.—A big touring car, owned and driven by E. L. Peacock, containing Major and Mrs. C. P. Braslin, Mrs. Adele Pieper and H. H. Earl, of Philadelphia, collided last night in front of Agnew Asylum with an unknown Japanese cyclist.

The automobile, the wheel and the Japanese were thrown off the road and into an irrigation ditch, where the heavy car held the cyclist under the water until he died. None of the automobilists were injured.

FOUR YACHT CUPS WORTH THE WINNING.

Roosevelt, King Edward, Kaiser Wilhelm and Sir Thomas Lipton the Donors.

NORFOLK, Va., Oct. 5.—After a meeting of the Jamestown Exposition Yacht Racing Commission yesterday it was announced that King Edward of England, Emperor William of Germany, Sir Thomas Lipton and President Roosevelt will donate cups to be contested for in the Exposition races on Hampton Roads next year.

The trophy of King Edward will be sailed for in the international race for class Q boats, the most important event on the racing programme.

The Emperor's will be contested for by boats in classes from A to DD. The President's by cutters, sloops and yawls and Sir Thomas by boats in classes R and S. The winners of these cups will own them.

POPE HONORS YOUNG WOMAN.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 5.—An unusual honor has been bestowed upon Miss Agnes Valley, a devout church woman, who has charge of the chemical ward at the State Hospital here. It is in the form of a Papal blessing from Pope Pius X., and was received through Bishop Gabriels, of Ogdensburg, who is now in Rome. The blessing is written in Latin on vellum. On it is a portrait of the Pope and engravings of St. Peter's Cathedral and the Vatican.

Always Remember the Full Name.
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Value to You of the Ehrlich Eye Service

By retaining the services of Five Registered Physicians we save you the Three, Five or Ten Dollars that you would otherwise have to pay for a similar examination.

Two Factories enable us to make glasses as low as One Dollar.

J. Ehrlich & Sons
ESTABLISHED Nearly 50 Years.
223 Sixth Ave., Below 15th St.
350 Sixth Ave., Below 22d St.
1274 Broadway, Below 33d St.
217 B'way, Astor House Block
Cortlandt St., near B'way

RACE RIOT CALLS OUT RESERVES

Man Shot in Saloon by Negro Almost Causes War in Tenderloin District.

Thomas Kelley, twenty-six years old, a plumber, of No. 61 Jane street, was probably mortally wounded in a shooting affair at Seventh avenue and Thirtieth street late last night, the police say, by Isaac Somerville, a negro, twenty-six years old, of No. 211 West Thirtieth street. The negro was captured after a long chase, and the reserves from the Tenderloin police station had to be called out to prevent a race riot.

The fight had its origin in the saloon of James Kelley, at Seventh avenue and Thirtieth street. Kelley was talking with the bartender, Thomas Kelley, his cousin, and Rene Hardeman, of No. 436 West Twenty-sixth street. While the three were talking Somerville entered and, in passing Kelley, kicked his foot. The plumber demanded that Somerville apologize. The negro objected and offered to fight.

Kelley, the bartender, asked his cousin not to fight, but the negro became angry, called Kelley a coward and insisted that they fight. The bartender then asked his cousin to go out of the saloon and settle the matter quietly.

According to the police, the men stood on the pavement in front of the saloon arguing, when the negro drew a revolver and fired at Kelley. The plumber staggered against the wall and made his way into the saloon with blood streaming from a wound in his breast just below the heart.

Somerville turned and ran down Seventh avenue. The shooting occurred within half a block of the Tenderloin police station. Sergt. McCarthy heard the shot and sent Roundsman Nolan and Detectives Hunt and Geldermann to investigate.

Nolan says he saw Somerville running down Seventh avenue toward Twenty-ninth street, putting a revolver in his pocket. The roundsman gave chase. He and the negro ran for several blocks, but the roundsman was unable to gain upon the negro.

A large crowd followed in the chase, made up of both negroes and whites. The negroes sympathized with the fleeing Somerville, and yelled to him to keep on running.

At Twenty-sixth street Roundsman Nolan gained on the negro and threw his nightstick with remarkable skill, tripping the negro. The officer pounced upon the colored man and soon had a pair on handcuffs on him.

The street and avenue were crowded with excited negroes, all in sympathy with Somerville. They surrounded Roundsman Nolan and began to threaten him. The reserves were called out and they went to help Nolan.

Kelley identified Somerville as the man who had shot him and said that the negro had drawn his revolver from his pocket and fired four shots at him. Kelley said that the first three shots went wild, but the fourth bullet entered his breast.

Kelley was taken to the New York Hospital by Dr. Gecht, who says the wounded man has little chance of recovery.

STEAMER ASHORE ON BROOKLYN FLATS

Bermudian, with 158 Passengers Aboard, Aground in Upper Bay.

The big steamship Bermudian, bound in from Hamilton, Bermuda, went aground to-day on the flats off Forty-second street, South Brooklyn, less than half a mile from shore. She was nearly a mile to the eastward of her true course when she went aground, and although there was a fog it was not heavy enough to justify the pilot in going so far astray.

It is believed that the steering gear of the boat got out of order after she left Quarantine.

There were one hundred and fifty-eight passengers aboard the Bermudian, many of them tourists. They were naturally "sore" at being shipwrecked on a mud bank less than an hour from their destination, but Capt. Fraser assured them that if the tugs were unable to pull the ship into deep water at high tide he would send them ashore in tugs.

The ship had been given a clean bill of health at Quarantine, and Capt. Little, the boarding officer from the revenue cutter Calumet had passed her. The Bermudian is the newest and largest of the ships of the Quebec Steamship Company plying between New York and Bermuda.

Capt. Smith, of the Staten Island ferryboat Bronx, was the first to notice the Bermudian was off her course and blew a warning whistle, but the Bermudian pilot failed to heed it.

When Capt. Fraser found he was fast in the mud he whistled for assistance and five big tugs passed lines to the ship and tried to pull her off, but were unable to move her, even at high tide.

WILL IN RHYME IS SOUGHT BY A TOWN.

Bloodgood Cutter Supposed to Have Made Testament in Verse, Leaving Estate.

LITTLE NECK, L. I., Oct. 5.—A will, supposed to be written in verse, is missing here, and the whole town is hunting it. It is the last testament of Bloodgood Haviland Cutter, the wealthy poet, who died here recently.

Mr. Cutter owned much real estate, and his total wealth is estimated at from half a half to a million dollars. The estate will be tied up for years, it is stated, on account of so many secondary heirs if the will is not found.

Mr. Cutter is said to have made a will ten years ago in rhyme.

STEAL SPOONS, MISS $40,000

Burglars entered the summer home of Walter Keys, the bookmaker, at Hastings, on Saturday night, and stole a dozen silver spoons, but missed $40,000 cash which was in a tin box in the library.

Keys won the money on Saturday's races. It is thought the robbers were after Keys's winnings but were scared off before they had made a thorough search of the house.

Franklin Simon & Co.

Misses' and Girls' Wear.

Large and exclusive assortment of Tailored Suits, Dresses, Coats for school and dress wear, Dancing and Party Frocks, Sweaters, Fur Scarfs and Muffs, Ready-to-Wear Hats.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY.

GIRLS' JUMPER DRESSES, of plaid worsteds, in new colorings, trimmed with braid; 6 to 14 years. Real value $8.75 ..... 5.50

MISSES' RAIN COATS, of English waterproof cloths, in plain colors, checks and overplaids; 14 and 16 years. Real value $16.50 ..... 10.75

MISSES' TAILORED SUITS, of English Corduroy Velvet, in golden brown, navy blue, hunter's green; Coat satin lined and pleated Skirt; 14 to 18 years. Real value $45.00 ..... 27.50

Boys' Clothing.

OVERCOATS for ages 3 to 17 years for school and dress wear; distinct models of imported cloths; superior tailoring; also fur and fur-trimmed Coats at popular prices.

NORFOLK, SAILOR AND DOUBLE-BREASTED SUITS, with extra pair of knickerbockers, of imported all-wool cloths; 6 to 17 years. Real value $10.00 ..... 6.75

HAND-TAILORED NORFOLK SUITS, with extra pair of knickerbockers, of imported worsteds, cheviots and Scotch tweeds; 8 to 17 years. Real value $15.00 ..... 10.75

FIFTH AVE., 37th and 38th Sts.

Arnold, Constable & Co

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.

Misses' and Children's Wear

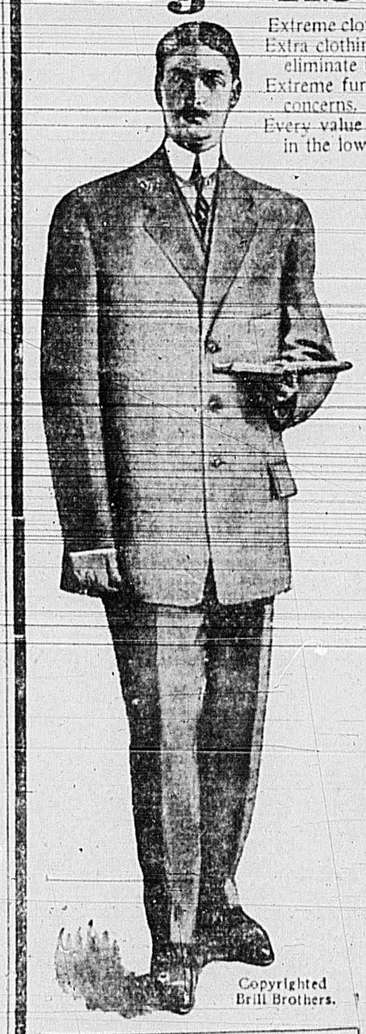
NEW MODELS AND MATERIALS.	SPECIAL VALUES.
MISSES' SUITS, New Plaid Woolens,	25.00
MISSES' TOURING COATS,	14.50, 20.00
MISSES' EVENING COATS,	25.00, 37.50
CHILDREN'S DRESSES, Blue, Brown and Wine colored Cheviot, box plaited model, 8 to 12 years,	5.75
CHILDREN'S DRESSES, New Scotch Plaids,	14.50
CHILDREN'S COATS, Dark Blue and Brown Cheviots, flannel lined,	10.50

Broadway & 19th Street.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDERS.

Bargains in Brill October Sales

Extreme clothing values from six leading manufacturers keen for the profit and prestige of supplying Brill clothes.
Extra clothing values from four Brill-directed tailoring organizations who tailor expressly for Brill stores and eliminate usual wholesale expense.
Extreme furnishing, hat and boys' clothing values from foremost makers and from subsidiary manufacturing concerns.
Every value extra extreme because expense of running four Brill stores as one makes an economy evidenced in the lower price of Brill merchandise. Every article absolutely guaranteed.



Copyrighted Brill Brothers.

Brill Model I—Conservative

Above is [illegible] for 99 men out of 100, expressing good taste and correct style along conservative, dignified lines. Heavy, long, plain lapels—natural high shoulders—full chest—semi-forth-fitting back with 10½ inch slanting hook centre vent. Especially designed for men who want correct style without extreme features.

Suits every fabric, every coloring and every weave that fashion approves this season. $10 to $40.

Custom-Tailored Clothes, Value One-Third More, $10

The only garments at $10 that can be absolutely guaranteed to hold shape, fit, style and color until worn out. Because the only garments at $10 tailored and trimmed sufficiently well and made of fabrics satisfactory enough to permit such a guarantee.

Suits of worsted, all-wool cassimeres, cheviots and black thibets.
Topcoats of tan and oyster gray covert.
Fall coats of all-wool thibet and cheviot in black and Oxford.
"Cravenette" raincoats of worsted and black thibet.

Hand-Tailored Clothes, Unusual Under $16.50, $12.50

SUITS of all-wool cassimere, excellent worsted, smart cheviot and black vicuna-finished thibet.
FALL COATS of superior black thibet and high grade Oxford cheviot.
TOP COATS, semi-fitted back models, of newest gray coverts.
FITTED BACK Louis XV. Fall coats—correct new herringbone effects, smart gray shades.
"CRAVENETTE" RAIN COATS of all-wool black thibets and high-grade gray worsteds.
Every garment at this price is hand-tailored, trimmed with serge and Venetian linings, shrunk linen, shrunk French haircloth, etc., etc. Models are correct and new; sizes for all builds. Unusual values under $16.50.

Journeyman Tailored Clothes, Unusual Under $20, at $15

SUITS of strictly pure worsted, all-wool silk mixture cassimere, cheviots, pure worsted, full weight blue serge and melton-finished black thibet.
SILK LINED TO EDGE FALL COATS of Vicuna-finished black thibet and light weight Oxford melton.
COVER COATS—Brill Stores' newest production, smartest and most practical coat of the season—of plain and stripe gray coverts.
FITTED BACK LOUIS XV. Fall coats of newest herringbone and wale effects.
CRAVENETTE RAIN COATS of unfinished black worsted and thibet and excellent gray worsteds—correct new models.

Ready-to-Wear Clothes, Finest Possible to Produce, $20

SUITS of worsteds, velours, cheviots and cassimeres, blue and black worsted, wale and Vicuna thibets; models include exclusive Manchester and Derby designs.
FALL COATS of silk-lined Vicuna and black Oxford thibets.
SILK-LINED LOUIS XV. fitted back Fall coats; newest stripe, herringbone and wale weaves; correct gray shades.
SILK-LINED COVER COATS, chain weave stripe gray coverts—smartest yet.
CRAVENETTE RAIN COATS, fitted backs, full backs and paddocks; black and various gray shades.

Get the Habit. Go to

Brill Brothers

Union Square, 14th St., near Broadway, New York City.
279 Broadway, near Chambers. 47 Cortlandt St., nr. Greenwich. 125th St., corner Third Ave.

October Sale Soft and Derby Hats.

By having a $3 hat specialist-maker make our $2 hat on blocks showing smartest style, and using best materials obtainable at our price limit, we can offer a range of stiff and soft hats, extraordinary in number of correct styles and extreme in value. $2

Stetson's Derbies and Soft Hats, $3.50 to $5.

October Sale Youths' Clothes.

All-Wool Black Thibet Suits and correct colorings, in cassimere and cheviot suits, sizes 15 to 20; $8 values $6

Suits of worsted, cheviot and cassimere, sizes 15 to 20, and Raincoats of worsted and black Thibet, sizes 17 to 20. The only garments for young men ever sold at so little price that will hold fit, style and color until worn out. Values $10 and $12.50 ..... $8

October Sale Children's Clothes.

Children's Sailor and Russian Blouse Suits of mixtures, blue and Oxford cheviots and cassimeres, sizes 3 to 10, and boys' all-wool double-breasted suits of gray mixtures, sizes 7 to 16; $3 values $1.95

Children's Sailor, Kimono and Russian Suits of shepherd plaid, blue and mixtures, sizes 3 to 10; Boys' Double-Breast and Knicker Suits of all-wool gray cassimeres and cheviots, sizes 8 to 16; all-wool covert Tan Reefers, sizes 3 to 10, and Tan Topcoats, sizes 8 to 15; $4 and $4.50 values, $2.95

Boys' Double-Breast Suits of pure worsted, heavy-weight blue serge; Boys' all-wool Dudley 4-in-1 Combination Suits, with two pairs of trousers; Children's Sailor, Russian and Kimono Suits of homespun, flannel and serge, in grays, royal and navy blue; all-wool red and gray Reefers, sizes 3 to 10; value $5 ..... $3.95

Boys' Corduroy and all-wool cheviot Knee Pants, guaranteed not to rip; sizes 6 to 16; worth 89c 43c