# STATE CAMP DAYS.

## *Contrast of Past and Present—71st Regiment and Squadron C There.*

Peekskill, N. Y., June 16 (Special).—There has been a great change in the day's programme at the state camp in the last quarter century, and there are few who march up the hill from Roa Hook now who trod the winding roadway twenty-five years ago. There has been almost an entirely new roster made. Privates then are officers to-day, some of them, and more of them are out of the guard. Some years the season has been short, others long, last year being the shortest—three weeks. But in the old days the tours were much longer, seldom less than eight weeks, once nine, beginning early in June and extending into August. Then every state regiment had a week under canvas each year; now each regiment, battery or troop has an alternate year. The guardsmen who now come up as visitors, and there are hundreds of them every year, and the visitors who have been coming year after year find many changes not only in camp, but in its manners, its routine, its surroundings and the discipline of the men.

There were no automobiles in the olden days, and now not a day passes but one wheels up past Battery Hill to the big field. Last Sunday there were nine big touring cars skirting the bluff at evening parade. There are many changes on the big plateau and the customs there. The chaplains of the regiments used to come up with the men. On Sundays, at 11 o'clock, the drums of the field music were brought into requisition and piled into a pulpit, the American flag was draped over them, and out under the spreading trees on the bluff overlooking the Hudson such men as Henry Ward Beecher and T. DeWitt Talmage would conduct a morning service. A regimental band of fifty to seventy pieces would play stirring hymns. Eight or nine hundred male voices from as many guardsmen would make the air ring with old familiar hymns. People would flock from Peekskill and the surrounding country and would come up on the earliest train from New York to be present at one of these inspiring outdoor services and hear sermons by men of note.

For the last dozen years, with few exceptions, a post band has furnished the music. It comes with the opening of camp and goes with its closing, and receives $500 a week, the amount allowed by the state. It furnishes fairly good marching music, but what to the music of old days? The names of Cappa and Gilmore will ever remain green in the memory of thousands of guardsmen who have trod with martial steps behind their stirring airs. Such music "at sound-off" in the evening parade—dress parade it was called then a play ceremony, now evening parade! After that ceremony a concert in front of the colonel's tent, with a printed programme. It was not unusual to have a thousand spectators remain after parade to hear Gilmore or Cappa lead his band in classical and popular music from 8 to 9:30 o'clock. At guard mount, at all functions, a band of seventy pieces and field music of fifty more fairly made the hills re-echo with the strains of martial airs.

The 71st Regiment, which has occupied the greatest part of the camp and the public's attention this week, is one of the best known and oldest in the National Guard. According to Adjutant Carlton Greene's figures on Wednesday there are ten companies, divided into two battalions. The total strength of the regiment is 683 men and officers. There have been in camp 462 men and 39 officers, a total of 501. The officers include 14 field and staff and 25 line officers. Company B, Captain Walter Schuyler Beekman, is the largest, 99 officers and men and 73 present at camp. The smallest is Company C, with 46 officers and men and 34 present. There is no captain of that company at present, but First Lieutenant John F. Jenkins, of Ossining, is in charge. The only absentee of the staff officers in camp is Chaplain Tilton, who reported for service last Sunday and then returned to the city.

The 71st has an excellent record and was organized in 1852. The battallon of four companies, the American Rifles, formed the nucleus of the regiment. On September 21, 1870, the 37th Regiment was consolidated with the 71st Regiment, Companies E, D, H, A, G, K and B of the 37th being united with companies A, C, D, E, F, G and K of the 71st respectively. In 1861 it entered the United States service for three months, from April 21 to July 30. May 29, 1862, it re-entered the same service for three months, at the expiration of which it volunteered to remain, and did so until September 1. In 1863 it was mustered into the United States service for thirty days, and served from June 17 to July 22. April 28, 1898, it received authority to organize as a twelve company regiment preparatory to its entry into the United States service, in which it was mustered May 10, 1898, as the 71st Regiment United States Volunteer Infantry, and mustered out November 15, 1898. On December 8, 1898, it was reorganized as a National Guard regiment, composed of ten companies, companies L and M being disbanded.

The regiment has authority to place silver rings on the lances of its colors, engraved as follows: On the national color, Alexandria, Va., May 24, 1861. Aquia Creek, Va., May 31, 1861. Matthias Point, Va., June 27, 1861. Bull Run, Va., July 21, 1861. Tennallytown, D. C., 1862. Washington, D. C., 1862. Gettysburg campaign, 1863. Kingston, Penn., June 26, 1863. Near Harrisburg, Penn., June 29, 1863; Spanish-American War, 1898; Cuba, June, July and August, 1898; San Juan Hill, July 1, 1898; siege of Santiago de Cuba, July 2 to 17, 1898. On the state colors: Dead rabbit riot, 1857; quarantine riots, 1858; draft riots, 1863; Orange riots, 1871; railroad riots, 1877; Buffalo, 1892; Brooklyn, 1892. The present commander of the regiment, Colonel William Graves Bates, has been in the National Guard twenty-nine years. He enlisted in the 7th Regiment, Company K, on December 5, 1877, was made corporal November 22, 1882, sergeant, December 17, 1884; sergeant major, March 27, 1891. He then became regimental adjutant, with the grade of first lieutenant in the 71st Regiment, May 16, 1892, was captain May 22, 1896, major, May 17, 1899, and colonel, November 23, 1899. He was brevetted brigadier general on August 14, 1903. In the armies of the United States he was first lieutenant and regimental adjutant of the 71st Regiment Volunteers, May 2, 1898, and captain and assistant adjutant general United States Volunteers, June 3 to October 15, 1898.

Squadron C, of Brooklyn, which has been in camp with the 71st, has an enrolment, according to the adjutant, here this week of 14 officers and 145 men; total, 159. The field and staff is 8; non-commissioned staff, 8, and hospital corps, 5. Troop 5 has: Officers, 3; men, 64. All officers are here, and 59 men. Troop 6 has an actual roll of 3 officers and 66 men. All officers are present, and 59 men. Troop D, of Syracuse, which is here and attached for the week to Squadron C, has a roll of 5 officers and 60 men. The 5 officers are here, and also 58 of the men, a high percentage.

Squadron C, organized on December 11, 1895, as Troop C, was in the United States service as such from May 20, 1898, to November 25, 1898. It was reorganized as a squadron of two troops designated Troops 5 and 6, December 28, 1904, and designated Squadron C. On the national color the squadron boasts of service in Porto Rico, 1898; Cosmo, August 9, 1898; Asomante, August 9 to 12, 1898; on the state color, Croton Dam strike, April, 1900. Major Charles I. De Bevoise is in command of the squadron. He enlisted as a private in Troop C December 16, 1895. Troop D, of Syracuse, was organized at Syracuse and mustered into service April 26, 1901. Captain Cruikshank, an old California trooper, is in command.

The week has been one of exceptionally hard work, and the good weather has pleased both the regiment and squadron. Cool, delightful air has greatly aided the officers and men in the work. Not a drill or duty has been missed from reveille to taps. Marked improvement has been made in the individual drill, the company and troop movement and the regimental and squadron manœuvre. The policing of camp has been especially commented upon by the inspectors, who have praised the drilling, the guard and the general work of the men. There has been play, too, and the entertainment in the Young Men's Christian Association tent on Tuesday night, the baseball game in which Squadron C defeated Troop D 16 to 14 on Tuesday, the revolver match on Wednesday and Thursday, the elaborate and successful field events on Thursday afternoon under the auspices of the 71st Regiment Athletic Association and the excursion and visit of the veterans the same day have all made the week pass too quickly, and the boys in brown were sorry to start for home this morning.

# *ON THE MISSISSIPPI.*

## *Quaint Superstitions That Prevail Among Rivermen.*

Some of the modern professions, that depend in a large measure on the element of chance, seem to foster a belief in the supernatural that could scarcely have existed in the dark ages. Every gambler has his series of mascots and hoodoos. His private "hunch" is a thing to be watched for and obeyed. The men—and women, too, we must confess—who follow the races, get tips that come from a far more trustworthy source than the average stable boy or racetrack "tout" would be. Six years ago the "bookies" at the fair grounds thought for awhile they were going to be swamped, and all because the spirit of a departed jockey had acquired the unpardonable habit of visiting a party of spiritualists in seance and revealing the names of the long shots booked to win.

Everybody has heard of the gray cat that used to hang around the Chicago Board of Trade and rub her shedding coat against the left leg of the lucky speculator. The quantity of hair she left on his trousers was a fair gauge of his day's success. Some of the members came to trust so entirely in this feline prophetess that they stubbornly refused to do business on those days when she neglected to greet them with a rub and a purr.

Cold logic may argue until it is blue in the face. It avails nothing. For all the reason and all the ridicule, the superstitious man has the "incontrovertible fact" to offer in rebuttal. He knows that certain circumstances always follow certain omens, and that by giving heed to his "hunch" he has snatched victory from defeat times without number. The man who has no patience with superstition has nothing but negative theory on his side, and it is but natural that he invariably fails in an attempt to argue with the man who has the facts.

Nowhere is this "unstable element of chance" more constantly to be reckoned with than on shipboard. From the admiral on a man-o'-war to the roustabout on a Mississippi steamer, there is scarcely a man on the water who is without the vein of superstition. Any old tar you might chance to pick up could tell you stories from his personal experience that would convince you of the intervention of supernatural forces. Phantom ships that presage disaster, lights that glow suddenly on the masts and dreams that have been fulfilled to the minutest details, he will relate; but the chief prognosticator of all the water people is the rat. There is not a negro roustabout on the river that could be chained to his boat after the rats had left her.

Only a few years ago, when one of the New Orleans packets was making a landing a little way below St. Louis, a moss-backed, gray whiskered rat marched pompously up the gang plank, paused and lifted himself on his hind legs, emitting a peculiar squeal and then scurried up to the bank. In five minutes there was consternation on the lower deck, and the mate was compelled to use his axe to prevent all his men from leaving him. That rat, they declared, was the old man of the boat. They all knew him. The thing that had happened that night would, in all probability, have happened just the same if Mr. Rat had made the journey as usual. So at least the rational land lubber would say. The river was high and the pilot, relieved of the necessity of picking a narrow channel, had difficulty in keeping out of the way of driftwood, for there must always be something to worry the man at the wheel. Toward morning, when the surface of the stream looked innocent as a babe, suddenly the prow of the vessel struck something. There was a ripping sound, a terrific shock and for a few minutes it seemed that the boat was seized with a swamp chill. She had run into a submerged snag and had torn a hole in her hull, through which you could have thrown, not a rat, but a mule. All the roustabouts said, "'I told you so," that is, all those who were still capable of utterance. No one was drowned, and before the end of the season the boat was running again. When the disaster was found not to be so great after all, the friends of the old man declared they knew it would not amount to much, for he would have taken all the rats with him if the steamer had been doomed. He only left in order to escape the shock to his nerve.

The rat is common property with all on board; but the pilot has his own private hoodoo that is of a much higher order. It is called the pilot house spectre, and it looks very much like any other self-respecting ghost. It never presents itself directly in front of the pilot, preferring to occupy a position at his elbow, so that it can dodge around behind him as he turns. On one occasion the spectre was impersonated by a being who was still in the flesh, and it required the intervening of a vast concourse of genuine spirits to save the pilot from greater disaster than the real spectre had ever threatened. It happened opposite Fort Pillow, down the river, an old stone fort that was made memorable by the massacre of a whole regiment of negro soldiers during the war.

At certain seasons of the year lights are seen flitting about in the marshy ground below the fort, and during the day a veil of smoke hugs the earth. Jack Whitten had studied physical geography, and consequently knew all about marsh lights and the tendency of smoke to collect in damp ravines, so the ghosts of Fort Pillow presented no terror to him. One night he was alone in the dark wheelhouse, approaching the accursed spot, when he felt that there was some one with him. He was sure he had seen a queer shape moving noiselessly about. Like the orthodox spectre, it kept itself carefully out of his range of vision. Suddenly he turned and leaped aside, not a moment too soon, for at his back stood a burly negro just in the act of lifting a corn knife. With that presence of mind that comes from long years of training, the pilot shouted:

"My God, they're after us! Run for your life!"

With a howl of terror the would-be assassin dropped his crude weapon and plunged headlong down the narrow stairs, landing in a frightened heap on the hurricane deck. An officer, rushing out of his apartment in the texas, seized him and asked what he meant by raising such a disturbance.

"Lemme go, faw de Lawd sake! Day's after me! Doan you see de niggah regaining a-comin' over de water?" And sure enough, there in the ravine were the ghosts of the massacred negroes executing their lantern dance.

A little cross-questioning revealed the fact that the roustabout had been hired to murder the pilot and wreck the boat on the rocks of Fort Pillow, and it was due to his superstition that passengers and cargo reached St. Louis in safety.

There is one story the old river men tell that has in it an element of mysticism that is pathetically beautiful. The heroes are Will Cribbin and Sam Bowen, intimate friends of Mark Twain in the days when he was "a-learnin' the river." Those of us who have followed the work of the Mississippi River Commission know of the sluggish old river's tendency to import a farm from the banks of the Missouri, carry it down stream a few miles and then dump it into the first convenient deep water pool. A dam having been thus formed, more sand is piled around it until a towhead is constructed. Soon a crop of willows springs up, and the towhead is transformed into an island. In due time the island is named, or numbered, and placed on the map. Then, the chances are, the river will decide it didn't really want an island there, after all, and out goes the island, to be deposited further down stream.

An oasis in the yellow water, with such a history as this, was Island No. 68. One night a vessel stopped here, where no freight had ever before been landed, and a rude wooden box was carried up the gangplank. In that box was the body of Will Cribbin, the junior pilot. Quarantine was not maintained so strictly in those days as it is now, and this boat had carried the yellow pest from New Orleans, a part of her cargo that was not listed. Many of the negroes had died and had been thrown overboard; but the pilot must have better treatment. The officers, who were not already ill, assisted at the simple obsequies; but one of them stood off and protested. Between sobs he remonstrated with those who were digging the grave. "He said he wanted to be buried in the river. Don't you think you ought to respect a dying man's last wish?" Then he added: "If I die on the way, I want you to promise not to bury me. I'll stick to the river as long as I live, and when I am dead I want it for my grave."

At Jackson Point the steamer landed again, and despite his recent protest, Sam Bowen was buried in the sand. Before the willows had grown over the two sunken graves a reef was deposited above, and the current directed against those two islands. In less than two years Will Cribbin and Sam Bowen had found the desired resting place in the bosom of the river.—Emilie Ruck De Schell, in Globe Democrat.

# GEORGE BUCHANAN.

## *Four Hundredth Anniversary of Birth of Scotch Poet and Historian.*

No great number of men who have lived in this world have made so enduring an impression that their memory has survived the shocks of time for four centuries. Still less is the number of those whose claim to fame for so long a period rests upon literary works. Harking back 400 years brings us to the sixteenth century, the Elizabethian age in literature, when the stirrings of new life were felt in the dry bones of monkish and mediæval traditions of the learning of the Middle Ages.

At that time there arose in Scotland a scholar who lived long enough to secure name and fame as both poet and historian, whose reputation would have been world-wide had not all his learning been embalmed in a dead language, the use of which soon ceased even among scholars.

This man, whom competent literary authority has declared to be "one of the most famous scholars who ever lived," was George Buchanan, humanist, historian and poet. Born in 1506, his native land and Scotchmen everywhere are preparing to celebrate the quarto-centenary of his birth. He divides with John Knox, the leader of Protestantism among his countrymen, the reputation of being the greatest man of the Land o' Cakes in the sixteenth century. His career covered three-quarters of that period and was passed in his native land and in England, France and Portugal. The esteem in which Buchanan is held in Edinburgh is shown by the fact that "Blackwood's Magazine," the leading literary publication in Scotland, has borne his features on its cover ever since it was founded, eighty-nine years ago.

George Buchanan was one of eight children who were left fatherless at Killain, Sterling County, in the early part of the sixteenth century. But his mother's brother, James Heriot, sent him to the University of Paris, where for two years he displayed much diligence in acquiring an education. The death of his uncle then called him back to Scotland, and threw him on his own resources, and he entered the army, serving under the Duke of Albany, who commanded the French forces at that time in Scotland. But his heart was in his books, and he soon began to attend the lectures of John Major at the University of St. Andrews, and by Major's influence was enabled to go once more to France, where, in the College of St. Barbe, he took his degree when twenty-one years old. His first use of his education was tutoring the Earl of Cassils, and when this pupil died he became the instructor of the natural son of King James V, who was afterward Abbot of Kelso.

Young Buchanan had already displayed talent as a versifier, and at the instance of the King, he attacked the Franciscan monks, whom the King suspected of disloyalty, charging them with licentious living in two satires, entitled "Somnium" and "Franciscanus," both of which were written in Latin and were published under pseudonymes. This did not prevent the arrest of the author on a charge of heresy, but he escaped to England. Meeting with no encouragement from the "Defender of the Faith," King Henry VIII, he returned to France, where he remained for a number of years as a college professor in Bordeaux and Paris.

The next event of importance in his checkered career was in 1547, when he went to Portugal with the former head of the Bordeaux College, with whom he had been associated. After the death of this man, Buchanan was arrested as a heretic, and kept in prison for a year and a half, and then sent to a monastery to be educated in the faith of Rome. While there he made what proved to be his most important work in poetry, the translation of the Psalms of David into Latin, which has commanded the admiration of scholars as equal to classical Latin poetry.

When Buchanan returned to Scotland he was for a time tutor to Mary Queen of Scots, and then the Earl of Moray became his patron, and he was made head of St. Leonard's College, in the University of St. Andrews. He was a stanch supporter of Moray when he was councilor for his half-sister, the Queen, but when the latter married Darnley, and Moray and his party revolted, Buchanan sided with his patron, and after the explosion which ended the life of the Queen's husband, and her marriage to Bothwell followed, the feeling of the poet was voiced in a poem in Latin and Scotch, the title in the latter being "Ane Detection of the duinges of Marie, Queene of Scottes, touchand the murder of hir husband and hir conspiracie, adulterie and pretended marriage with the Erle Bothwell." The General Assembly of Scotland had made Buchanan Moderator in 1567, but there was considerable dissatisfaction by reason of the fact that he was a layman, and because of the feeling against him he accompanied the Earl of Moray to England, where he wrote a poem in praise of Queen Elizabeth, who rewarded him with a pension of £100 a year.

When the rising against Queen Mary in Scotland resulted in her flight to England the Scottish nobles made Buchanan tutor to her son by Lord Darnley, who became James VI of Scotland, and afterward James I of England. So little did the tutor regard the majesty which doth hedge a king that he soundly birched the future sovereign, who said of the Scottish Solomon, "He made me a pedant because he could make nothing else of me."

In 1571 Buchanan was created one of the Lords of Council and Lord Privy Seal, with a seat in the Scottish Parliament. He devoted much of his time for the ensuing dozen years to his "History of Scotland," his monumental work, which was published in 1582. He had for several years suffered from gout, and when, in consequence of some of his strictures on the ruling powers, he was summoned before the Council in 1582, he died before "the day of compearance." When he had been told that the King was much displeased with some of his sentiments in his "Dialogus de Jure Regni apud Scotus," he replied, "I am not concerned about that, for I am shortly going where there are few kings."

His views in regard to the divine rights of kings were far in advance of the general sentiment of his times, and were so democratic that they have been held to have been the direct forerunner of the expressions of the rights of the people which were set forth to the world in the Declaration of Independence two centuries later. In this work there were the most liberal sentiments, which tended toward a republic as the proper form of government. Buckle, in his "History of Civilization," says: "Buchanan was the first political writer who held accurate views respecting government, and who clearly defined the true relation between the people and their rulers. He placed popular rights on a solid basis, and vindicated by anticipation all subsequent revolutions."

Allibone, in his "Critical Dictionary of English Literature," says of Buchanan: "After a life of more than ordinary hardship there was gathered to his fathers one of the most famous scholars the world has ever seen. . . . . As a Latin poet it would be difficult to praise Buchanan extravagantly. He did more than imitate the classics, he entered into their spirit and form."

A century after Buchanan's death his works, with those of Milton and others, were publicly burned by Oxford University.

There is a tall monument in memory of this famous Scotchman in his native village erected and maintained by the Buchanan Society, which was formed in 1725 to aid the poor of the Buchanan clan and educate its youth, and which is still in prosperous existence. A stone also marks Buchanan's grave in Edinburgh, where he was buried at the expense of the city, as he had directed his servant when he was about to die to give his money to the poor, saying: "If those who survive me do not think it proper to bury me at their own expense, they may let me lie where I am or throw my corpse where they please."

The quarto-centenary celebration in honor of this typical Scottish scholar by his fellow-countrymen will take place at the University of St. Andrews, of which Andrew Carnegie is lord rector, on July 6 and 7. There will be exercises in the university chapel on the former date, followed by an oration on the genius of Buchanan and a garden party the next day, at which tributes will be paid to the poet, the historian, the lover of liberty and the man. The Buchanan Society and other organizations will also celebrate the anniversary.

## THE GRAY PARROT.

The home of this interesting but sadly ill used creature is in sunny Central Africa, from the Congo and Guinea coast to the east of Lake Nyassa. Here the "pretty pollies" fly in flocks, as rooks and pigeons do in England, for they are very friendly birds. The birds when caught are huddled together and carried to the coast; such as are still alive on reaching it are packed, generally without mercy or pity, in the holds of ships, or are stowed away in any corner on board where space can be found, to suffer torments from want of air, want of light, want of proper food and space to spread their wings, and, worst of all, lack of water, which they dearly love. The wings of many wretched, suffering birds brought to this country are tied so as to prevent them from muttering and spoiling their beauty. Choking, gasping, stifling from heat, or shivering with damp and cold, hundreds upon hundreds drop on their way to this country. It has been said by a famous bird fancier, Dr. Greene, that hardly one in a thousand survives the terrible sufferings which gray parrots undergo on their way from their own land to the cage in England.—Our Animal Brothers.


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Chiffon Taffeta Silk Dresses . . . $11.74
Light and dark shades of blue, gray, green and brown, and in hairline stripe and pinhead check effects. Late models, with full sunburst pleated skirt; waist, yoke, collar and cuffs trimmed with embroidery and lace. All sizes.
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Made of excellent quality mohair, full pleated skirt and double-breasted Tuxedo model jacket. All sizes.
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Made of various materials, including Panamas, worsteds, mohairs and tropical suitings, in checks, stripes and plaids on light and dark grounds. All lengths.
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Loose Model Coats, 44 inches long, made of taffeta silk; collarless neck, prettily trimmed with braid; full long sleeves, with cuffs.

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At $1.49—BATISTE WAIST, made with a round yoke of lace insertions and tucks, with tucks, embroidered panel and eight lace insertions below yoke; tucked back and elbow sleeves.

At $1.49—SHEER LAWN WAIST, made with yoke of lace insertions and hand-worked shadow embroidery; tucks below yoke, tucked back, lace-trimmed stock collar and elbow sleeves.

At $1.79—FINE LAWN WAIST, made with a Dutch neck, embroidered yoke, tucks below yoke and elbow sleeves.

At $1.98—WAISTS, made of batiste or very sheer lawn; ten different styles, all elaborately trimmed with lace; several styles hand-embroidered. Made to sell at prices ranging from $3.00 to $5.00.

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Dressing Sacques.

At 19c—Marguerite style, made of figured lawn; scalloped edges.

At 39c—Made of fine figured lawn; full front, belted back; collar trimmed with embroidery; Bishop sleeves.

At $1.69—Made of flowered organdie; elaborately trimmed with lace and ribbon.

Negligees.

At 59c—Made of neat figured lawn, kimono style, scalloped edges.

At 99c—Made of flowered lawn, tucked front, belted back, kimono style, border of hemstitched white lawn.

$2.00 Corsets at 98c.

"J. B." Corsets, made of white batiste, trimmed with lace and ribbon; hose supporters attached front and sides; straight front models, medium high bust, long over hips and abdomen.

A standard $2.00 Corset.

Petticoats.

At 79c—Made of black and white checked materials, trimmed with two ruffles and finished with braid.

At $2.97—Made of black taffeta silk; accordion pleating ruffle, finished with small circular ruffle, percaline dust ruffle.

At $4.49—Made of heavy quality black and colored taffeta silk; accordion-pleated ruffle, finished with circular flounce.

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Pumps and Gibson Ties in tan Russia calfskin and white calfskin have the place at the left of the Footwear King this season.

Tans particularly. We bought large stocks when other dealers were predicting an off season for Tan Footwear.

If you go looking for Tans you will find that nearly all of those dealers backed their judgment—Tan Low Shoes with them are scarce.

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PUMPS AND GIBSONS, $3.49; sizes from 2½ to 7, widths A to E; similar grades sold by others at $5.00.

WHITE CALFSKIN PUMPS AND GIBSONS, with welted soles and self-covered or leather-covered heels, a pair.. $3.49

REDUCED — WOMEN'S OXFORDS, in tan Russia calfskin or kidskin; former prices $3.49 to $4.96, now..... $2.89

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At $41.24—FIVE-PIECE PARLOR SUITS, roomy pieces with carved mahogany-finished frames; tapestry, damask or Verona velour coverings—your choice.
FORMER PRICE $54.89 THE SUIT.

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FORMER PRICE $89.74 THE SUIT.

At $25.24—THREE-PIECE SUITS, with mahogany-finished frames—square backs and arms; seats with loose cushions covered with green silk plush and decorated with silk cords.
FORMER PRICE $41.96 THE SUIT.

Similar Reductions on Other Suits.

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At 69c—Sewing Rockers, reed seats.

At $1.79—High Back Sewing Rockers, with double woven reed seats and backs.

At $1.98—High Back Porch Rockers, hard maple frames—full high arms, deep reed seats and backs.

At $2.06—Porch Rockers, women's size, double reed seats and backs.

At $2.49—Reed and Rattan Rockers — high backs; deep, roomy seats; full roll edge.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE.

At $2.79—DINING CHAIRS, made of solid oak, high carved backs; seat covered with genuine leather.

At $3.49—DINING CHAIRS, made of solid oak, high upholstered leather-covered backs; roomy seats, covered with leather; heavy legs and rungs.

At $6.67—DINING TABLES, made of solid oak, 42x42 in. square tops; heavy legs, carved rails; may be extended to six feet.

At $8.96—DINING TABLES, made of solid oak, 42x42 in. tops; deep bevelled rims, fluted legs, claw feet; may be extended to six feet.

At $13.89—CHINA CLOSETS, made of solid oak, full bent glass ends, large glass doors.

At $18.34—CHINA CLOSETS, made of solid oak, full bent glass ends, half mirror backs, large glass doors.

Curtains In A Clearance Sale

Third Floor.

TWO, three and five-pair lots that cannot be duplicated this season. Including Colored Applique, Brussels, Bon Femme, Tamboured Muslin, Ruffled Muslin, Fancy Color Cross Stripe and Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains. The saving averages more than one-third.

BON FEMME CURTAINS, beautifully appliqued—each $2.39, $2.98, $3.98, $4.98 and $6.74.

GENUINE BRUSSELS CURTAINS, very dainty, a pair, $4.74, $5.74, $6.98, $7.74 and $10.98.

TAMBOURED MUSLIN CURTAINS, daintily stitched; a pair, $2.49, $3.49, $4.49 and $5.24.

NOVELTY CROSS STRIPE CURTAINS—a pair, 98c., $1.39, $1.74, $1.98 and $2.24.

RUFFLED BOBBINET CURTAINS, with novelty lace insertions; full length and width—a pair, $1.24, $1.49, $1.69, $1.89, $2.24 and $2.89.

In the White Silk Section

First Floor, 35th St. Side.

The White Silks most in demand for summer wear are here in complete assortments.

Only first qualities in every instance. Scan the list:—

19-INCH TAFFETA, pure silk, elsewhere 49c. a yard; our price..... 39c
36-INCH TAFFETA, strong; dress quality; elsewhere $1.00 a yard; our price..... 84c
19-INCH TAFFETA, fast edge; sold elsewhere at 69c. a yard; our price..... 49c
23-INCH PEAU DE SOLIEL, elsewhere 98c. a yard; our price..... 79c
27-INCH ROUGH SHANTUNG SUITINGS, all silk; a yard..... 57c
36-INCH IMPORTED WHITE HABUTAI, elsewhere 59c. a yard; our price..... 44c
20-INCH IMPORTED MESSALINE SATIN, elsewhere 79c. a yard; our price..... 59c
24-INCH WHITE CREPE DE CHINE, superior quality; elsewhere 79c. a yard; our price..... 59c
27-INCH WHITE HABUTAI, elsewhere 49c. a yard; our price..... 39c
IMPORTED WHITE CORDED HABUTAI, elsewhere 39c. a yard; our price..... 26c

Laces and Embroideries

First Floor, Centre.

WHITE AND ECRU VENISE APPLIQUE INSERTIONS AND EDGINGS, 1½ to 6 inches wide; imported to sell at prices ranging from 30c. to $1.50 a yard; sale prices, 19c., 28c., 39c. to 74c

SWISS EMBROIDERED FLOUNCINGS, 18 and 27 inches wide—high in favor for the new triple flounce skirts and for shirtwaists. In this special purchase lot there are grades selling elsewhere up to $1.25 a yard; our price, 69c. and..... 89c

ALL-OVER EMBROIDERIES—English eyelet; blind work and combination batiste and Baby Irish lace effects; imported to sell up to $2.50 a yard; sale price..... 97c

Porch Rugs, Imported for a San Francisco House, Sacrificed.

Third Floor.

ALGERIAN Rugs—fine qualities in beautiful designs; ideal for summer homes.

The importer who held them on order for a San Francisco store takes the loss.

3x6-foot size, $2.96. 4x7-foot size, $4.48. 6x9-foot size, $9.48. 6x12-foot size, $12.24. 7½x10½-foot size, $13.24. 8x10-foot size, $13.48. 9x12-foot size, $18.48.

Remnants of Floor Coverings—Clearance.

Short lengths of Carpets, Linoleums, Oil Cloths and Straw Mattings; priced for an immediate clearance. In many instances you will find enough of a pattern to cover an entire room. Bring room measurements.

Linoleums and Oil Cloths, over 1,000 yards in lengths ranging from 2 to 12 yards—many of the same pattern; regularly 29c. to $1.39 the square yard, now..... 9c. to 84c

Straw Mattings, from China and Japan, all grades; lengths from 3 to 25 yards; regularly 19c. to 42c. a yard, now..... 9c. to 19c

Carpets, Tapestry Brussels, Axminsters, Body Brussels and Velvet Carpets, in lengths from 6 to 15 yards; regular prices ranged from 69c. to $1.59 a yard, now..... 44c. to 84c

Ingrain Carpet, figured and plain colors, in lengths up to 16 yards; regularly 69c. and 74c. a yard, now..... 39c

Sample Lengths of Carpets, 1 to 1½ yard pieces, in Body Brussels, Velvet, Axminster Tapestry and Royal Wiltons, with finished ends. Excellent for small rugs. Regular prices for such carpets range from 69c. to $2.84 the yard; sale prices, per length..... 49c. to $1.49

China Store News Starts with Initialled Dinner Sets at $9.89

Basement.

In buying an Initialled Dinner Set of this character examine the pieces closely. See that the shapes are uniform, that all bear the same pottery mark and that there are no chips or spalls glazed over.

Sets offered elsewhere at or near our price are pretty generally made up of odd wares from various potteries. The dishes do not match and, still worse, they are inferior grades of ware—seconds.

Our sets are perfect—finest quality American porcelain. The 102 pieces composing them bear the same pottery imprint and the shapes are uniform. We decorate the sets to order with neat gold lines and a single gold initial—any letter—on every piece.

Price, $9.89

Other Decorated Dinner Sets:

Porcelain Set, 102 pieces, neat decoration, handles with gold..$7.87
Porcelain Dinner Set, 102 pieces, neat floral decorations.... $9.89
Domestic Porcelain Dinner Set, 102 pieces, pretty rose spray decoration, with gold tracing..... $11.83
Austrian China Dinner Set, 101 pieces, neat floral decoration $14.87
French China Dinner Set, 101 pieces, new shapes and decorations $17.87
Theodore Haviland China Dinner Set, 101 pieces, pretty spray decoration..... $18.97

Other Dinner Sets by Easy Price Stages Up to $574.50.

60-PIECE GLASS SERVICE AT $1.98.

A trade turn gives us a large number of 60-piece Glassware Sets—so-called yacht services, yet equally serviceable on land, in country or city homes—plain thin blown ware, first quality—to sell for very nearly half the usual price. There are five dozen tumblers in each set—one dozen of each of the following:—

Whiskies, Champagnes, Mineral, Highball and Water Tumblers.

Macy Grocery Specials

Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

Fifth Floor.

SUGAR—Havemeyer & Elder's Crystal Domino Sugar, in 5-lb. cartons; sold by others at 45c., our price..... 32c

GENUINE WIESBADEN PRESERVES; our own direct importation from Remy & Kohlhaas, Erbachen Rhine; including red and white strawberry Melange, red and white Cherry, Almonds, Apricots, Currants; large bottles, 64c.; small bottles, 44c.

Coffee—Vienna Brand, rich, full flavored and fragrant, bean or granulated, fresh roasted; 1-lb. cartons, regularly 20c., special..... 16c
5-lb. cartons, regularly 94c., special..... 78c
Macy's "Best" Coffee—Genuine Old Mandheling Java and Arabian Mocha—sold only in pound tins—bean, granulated or pulverized — nothing finer grown; price per lb..49c
Huntley & Palmer's Dinner Biscuits, new style package, full weight ½-lb. cartons, each 14c.; dozen..... $1.64

Tea—Lily White Chop Tea, Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Ceylon, Young Hyson, Japan, Gunpowder and Mixed; our regular price, 68c. a pound; special this sale, 59c. a pound; 5-lb. caddy, $2.69; 10-lb. caddy..... $5.28
Pekin Chop Tea—Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast and Mixed:—
1-lb. carton, regular price 24c., for this sale..... 19c
5-lb. caddy, regular price $1.14; for this sale..... 94c
10-lb. caddy, regular price $2.16; for this sale..... $1.94

Chocolate—Our famous Star brand Quick Lunch Chocolate; directions for use enclosed in each can; ½-lb. cans, regular price 12c., this sale, 14c.; 1-lb. cans, regular price, 21c., this sale, 27c.; 3-lb. cans, regular price $1.44, this sale..... $1.29
National Biscuit Co.'s Butter Thins or Fretana Crackers.
Regular 10c. size, In-er-Seal carton, this sale, 6c. each; package of one dozen..... 79c