

Brooklyn Advertisements.

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ABRAHAM AND STOLUS

Beginning Wednesday, July 1st, Store Will Close Daily at 5 P. M. Saturday at Noon During July and August.

Use the A. & S. Subway Station from Any Point in Manhattan or Bronx, 5c.

Amazing Midsummer Sales

Brooklyn is the most delightful and economical of all home centers for the Summer time as well as the Winter. This last week of June we begin a series of Midsummer Sales, prepared for in advance. Manufacturers all over the country help to make these sales entirely out of the common, and we do our part by buying UNUSUAL QUALITIES OF GOODS in what would ordinarily be their dull season. In not a few instances the makers sell to us the very things most needed at this very time, AT LESS THAN IT COSTS TO MAKE THEM—sample lines, surplus stocks, canceled orders, goods made from odd ends of goods—all PERFECT, all desirable, all carefully made.

\$13.50 Beautiful Lawn Robes, \$5.00.

THE GREATEST VALUE ever offered in lawn Robes—less than wholesale cost of making, and the most beautiful designs ever shown anywhere at anything like this price. Made of a wide showy flounce, with an exceptionally elaborate insertion trimming, matching exactly. Only a limited quantity, and you must come early if you desire to share.

\$17 Lawn Robes, \$8.50 | \$23 Lawn Robes, \$11.50 | \$25 Lawn Robes, \$12.50
49c. to \$1.75 Valenciennes Laces, 35c. to 69c. a Doz. Yds.

A great display of these much desired Valenciennes Laces and Insertions, matching exactly, in just the desired widths, repeats, and trimmings, the best French, German and Tosca made; unusually large assortment of patterns.

\$1.00 to \$3.00 Venise Insertions, 59c. to 99c.
These remarkable Venise Insertions are the best values we have ever offered; beautifully wide showy effects; colors are white and ecru.

\$1.00 to \$2.00 Novelty Filet Bands, 59c., 75c. and 89c. a Yard.
An unusually well assorted stock of these novelty filet Bands, some colored, otherwise two-toned effects; a good desirable shade of brown and blue in the lot.



BROOKLYN NEWS

GOSSIP OF THE BOROUGH

Neal Family to Get Chicago Convention Trophies.

R. H. Pfaff, who attended the Republican National Convention in place of the late John K. Neal, has determined to turn over to the family of the Williamsburg leader such trophies and souvenirs as he would have brought home with him from Chicago had he lived long enough to attend. Mr. Neal was selected as a delegate while he was ill and he died a few weeks before the convention convened.

Mr. Pfaff, besides being active in Republican politics in his section, is a member of the Board of Education, a governor of the German Hospital and the president of the Public School Athletic League of Brooklyn.

The caterpillar has again returned to town with his bag and baggage and a large supply of energy which he intends to apply to the conversion of the foliage of the trees into long threads of raw silk. Throughout the spring, according to reports, he has been in training, preparing himself to spring lightly over the cotton-battling chestnut trees which it has become the custom for trees of standing in the community to wear at this time of year. The reporter interviewed several of the caterpillars on his way to work yesterday. They all said the feeding was splendid, but indignantly denied the oft-repeated aspersion that such of their fellows as were to be found dangling at the ends of threads over the sidewalks were trying to draw through an opening in any woman's petticoat waist or down any man's collar.

"I am inclined to use the stronger term to anyone who accuses me of such levity," cried one fellow who was bouncing about in the breeze. "This is no joke to me. I've simply tumbled off my limb and can't get back."

"What are you hanging down here for?" asked the reporter.

"Why do you suppose?" responded the caterpillar, seeing the reporter suspiciously. "I can't imagine," returned the reporter.

"Well, the park people have been spraying me with tree, and I don't like the taste of the stuff that they're using," replied the creature, swinging onto the park wall. "Just like that," he said, biting his thread off short. Then he turned and wandered off through the grasses.

A plainly dressed citizen, carrying a long whip, turned up at the corner of Boerum Place and Schermerhorn street the other afternoon. He stopped a man who was passing by and demanded: "Seen a mule 'round here?"

"No, I haven't," answered the passerby.

"Sure did," returned the man with the whip, nodding unsteadily at the other. It was plain that he felt his loss keenly. He placed his hand heavily against a handy trolley wire pole and gazed steadily, almost blankly, into the other man's face for a moment or two.

"It was like this," he began. He stopped there and looked thoughtfully down Schermerhorn street, where the elk could be seen standing in its accustomed place before the clubhouse whose door he guards. "It was just like this," continued the man with the whip. "There was a man who keeps a livery stable over here in Bergen street who offered me \$50 for that mule. Fifty dollars. You understand?"

"This afternoon," he continued, "I took the mule out of the stable to bring him over here and sell him to a man who keeps a livery stable in Bergen street. He offered me \$50 for that mule. You understand?"

"Again the passerby nodded, less vigorously, and appeared somewhat uneasy, so the man with the whip set go his strange hold on the pole and took a half Nelson on the lappel of his auditor's coat.

"I took the mule through Pearl street, so as I could put him on a South Ferry boat at the Battery," went on the man with the whip. "As I was on my way I passed a saloon, and there was a friend of mine, and he said:

"'Come in an' I'll blow ye.'"

"And I said: 'No, I can't. I got to take this mule over to Brooklyn. There's a livery stable man in Bergen street who's going to give me \$50 for him.' He offered me \$50 for that mule. You understand?"

"Sure," replied the passerby. "Did you resist the temptation?"

"No, I didn't resist it. I went in, you understand," said the man with the whip.

"Yes, yes, what then?" cried the passerby.

"Nothing," then, returned the Manhattanite, reproachful at the other's haste. "I went in, that's all."

He paused again and gazed thoughtfully at the elk for a second time, and the passerby took advantage of the interruption to try to wriggle loose.

"Hold on!" said the man with the whip, following his own advice. "I want to tell you. When I came out of the saloon the mule was gone! I don't know how in hank he got away from that elevated platform. Do you?"

The Brooklynite assured him that he was neither a naturalist nor a nature faker and could not imagine the mode of procedure which a mule would adopt under such circumstances.

"I don't know how he did it, but he must have got away, because he wasn't there when I came out," went on the Manhattanite. "I went down to South Ferry and there they told me that my mule had boarded a boat all by himself and had gone to Brooklyn. I was going to bring him over here."

"Yes, yes, the man with the whip paused again and took a third careful look at the silent elk down the street. Suddenly he started and dropped the lappel of the Brooklynite's coat. "I bet that's his mule now," said the Manhattanite.

"I shouldn't wonder if it was," returned the passerby. And so they separated.

Dorothy Smith, to Donald Bardsley Abbott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips Abbott, of No. 128 Gates avenue and Oyster Bay. Miss Smith is a graduate of Smith College.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Eleanor Devereux Hastings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Orlando B. Hastings, of No. 182 Newkirk avenue, and Ralph Root, of Manhattan.

The engagement of Miss Blanche G. Cantor to Edward James Mills was recently announced at a tea given in her honor by Miss Madolin Maplesden, of No. 88 Union street. Miss Cantor is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cantor, of New Rochelle, but formerly of Brooklyn. Her fiancé is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mills, of No. 245 Washington avenue.

In celebration of their fifth wedding anniversary Mr. and Mrs. Dennis S. Regan, of No. 133 Bedford avenue, gave an informal reception on Wednesday evening. Assisting the hostess, who wore a white lace robe, were Mrs. Charles A. O'Connor and Mrs. Charles A. Alcott. Pink and white flowers and oak leaves were employed in the decorations.

In honor of Miss Florence Whitlock, a prospective bride, Miss Edith M. White, of No. 124 Dean street, recently gave a kitchen shower and bridge. Among the guests were Miss Louise Whitlock, Miss Helen Litchfield, Miss Alice S. Spencer, Miss Ethel Lounsbury, Miss Louise Clement, Miss Ethel Holmes, Miss Edna Meyer, Miss Margaret Pawcett, Miss May Lewis, Miss Agnes Richards, Miss Elizabeth Whitman and Miss Henrietta Borgmeyer.

The Charles D. Pearce, of Gates avenue, will spend the Fourth of July with Mrs. Calvin Edwards Hull at Black Rock, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fendler will also be members of the house party. As usual, Mrs. Hull will spend part of July at Saratoga and may go abroad with Mrs. Pearce in August.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Graves, Mrs. Marie Rapold and Miss Lillian Rapold were among the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, which left for Bremen on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Walbridge and Miss Walbridge will sail for England early in July, where they will remain until autumn.

Others who will spend the summer abroad are Dr. and Mrs. James S. Waterman, of St. Mark's avenue, who will sail early in July; Dr. William J. Turner, who leaves on July 7; Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wismer, Miss Wismer, who sailed last week, and Mrs. Frank Reynolds, George G. Reynolds, 21, and his fiancée, Miss Lucy Clapp, of Boston, who sailed on the Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm.

Among the Brooklyn people in Paris last week were Colonel Andrew J. Nutting and Miss Agnes Nutting, Mrs. William J. Forbes, Miss Reba Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton H. Selmon and Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. O'Donohue.

Among those who have recently left town are Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Troy, of Eighth avenue, for the New Monmouth, Spring Lake, N. J.; Mrs. Lewis M. Meeker, of Eighth avenue, for the Monoclock Inn, Caldwell, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Edward House, of Bay Shore, for the Hotel Marlborough, Westhampton, Long Island; Mr. and Mrs. Warren G. Smith, of Sixth avenue, for Easthampton; Mr. and Mrs. Elen J. Knowlton, of Remsen street, for Easthampton; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Eddy, of South Oxford street, for Bellport, Long Island; the Rev. and Mrs. Spencer S. Roche, of Adelphi street, for Greenwich, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. George A. Mendes, of Prospect Park West, for Belle Haven, Greenwich, Conn.; Mrs. Edwin Packard, of Henry street, for Kennebunkport, Me.; Mrs. Maria B. Chapman, of Pierpont street, for Rogers Rock, Lake George; Mr. and Mrs. Ezra B. Tuttle, of Bedford avenue, for Oak Bluffs, Martha's Vineyard; for Paul Smith's, N. Y., and the George A. La Vies, of Remsen street, for Spring Lake, N. J.

BETTER PROVIDER.

At a dinner not long since, there was told a Scotch story of a parishioner who had strayed from his own Kirk, and who, on Sunday, asked the preacher of the culprit on meeting him a day or two later.

"I should know, just as well as if I had caught you at it, that you have been eating an apple, although, of course, I did not see you do it. That is a case in which circumstantial evidence convicts you. Do you think you know what it is now?"

"Yes, ma'am," said Tommy. "It's eating apples in school."—Youth's Companion.

HE GRASPED THE IDEA.

"Tommy," said his teacher, "the words 'circumstantial evidence' occur in the lesson's Vocabulary. What do you mean by 'circumstantial evidence'?"

"I should know, just as well as if I had caught you at it, that you have been eating an apple, although, of course, I did not see you do it. That is a case in which circumstantial evidence convicts you. Do you think you know what it is now?"

SAINT ON AN AUTOMOBILE.

Whenever the Queen Dowager of Italy drives her new automobile it carries mounted on the radiator, a small statuette of her patron saint, St. Christopher, to which is attributed the fact that up to the present she has escaped ordinary accidents.

The talisman or charm is about nine inches in height and is of massive silver. On the front of the automobile, just above the water cooler, a small pedestal has been fixed, to which the figure of St. Christopher is attached when the Queen is in the car.

When her majesty does not use the automobile she is carefully conveyed to her residence, where it occupies a place of honor in one of the dwelling rooms.

W.D. Matthews' Sons

BROOKLYN—EVERYTHING COSTS LESS HERE.

Our Splendid Trunk Service.

That it is "better to be sure than sorry" applies to the selecting of a Trunk. A Trunk is for service and should be built like a cannon ball. Here are Trunks that we want you to carefully examine. Thump and pound them—see the interior for accommodations, the exterior for resistance.

OUR SPECIAL STEAMER TRUNK.
Canvas covered, hardwood slats, brass lock, two heavy leather straps; bound with vulcanized fiber.
28 in., regularly \$5.20, special.....\$4.10
30 in., regularly \$5.70, special.....\$4.45
32 in., regularly \$6.20, special.....\$4.80
34 in., regularly \$6.70, special.....\$5.15

Our New Two Lock Trunk, \$7.50.
Three sizes, 32, 34 and 36 inches. Sole leather strap around the center, in addition to the two locks, makes it doubly secure.

Short Trip Trunks.
Two heavy leather straps, hardwood slats, brass Excellior lock, deep tray.
28 in., regularly \$5.70, special.....\$4.60
30 in., regularly \$6.20, special.....\$4.95
32 in., regularly \$6.70, special.....\$5.30
34 in., regularly \$7.20, special.....\$5.65
36 in., regularly \$7.70, special.....\$6.00
38 in., regularly \$8.20, special.....\$6.35
40 in., regularly \$8.70, special.....\$6.70

15c to 30c Muslin Pillow Cases, 12½c

42x36, 45x36, 50x36 and 54x36 inches, hemstitched and hemmed, made from Fruit of the Loom, Lockwood and Dwight Anchor muslins, all perfect goods. Enough, perhaps, to last about half a day, as this offer will bring a great multitude.

Once in a decade only are such values obtainable in Pillow Cases. None C. O. D., no mail or telephone orders. We reserve the right to limit quantities.

17c. Initial Bath Towels, 12½c. None C. O. D. No mail or telephone orders.
59c. German Table Linen, 39c. 64 inches wide; heavy weight.

Hemmed Huck Towels, 3 for 25c Heavy weight; extra large size.
\$1.98 Fleece Blankets, \$1.29 Good quality, soft wool finish Blankets; 64x80 inches.

12½c. Yd. Wide Corded Madras, 8c Full pieces, slightly imperfect.
10c. White Lawn, 40 in. Wide. 5½c Full pieces, perfect goods.

ACADEMY NEARLY DONE.

New Home of Music Will Pay Investors, It Is Believed.

Brooklyn's new Academy of Music is practically completed. Two months more will see it ready for use. Its opening will mark an epoch in the development of Brooklyn. There will then be an up-to-date public centre for meetings, dinners and entertainments of all descriptions.

These conveniences have existed heretofore to a limited degree, it is true, but not on a scale in keeping with the demands of the large population and not as conveniently to all. The dinners of importance have heretofore been held in private club-houses, through the courtesy of the members of the organizations.

For big meetings, since the burning of the old Academy of Music a half dozen years ago, there have been only the Clermont Avenue Skating Rink and Prospect Hall, far away in South Brooklyn. Heretofore there has been no place open to grand opera.

The Academy was begun a little more than a year ago. Owing to the failure of its backers to make up the last \$200,000 of the capital with which the enterprise was incorporated, the cost of the structure had to be held within about \$300,000. If the rest of the capital is ever raised the building will get another story and the opera house another gallery. At present the opera house will seat twenty-two hundred persons. Another gallery would raise the capacity to about twenty-six hundred.

The big building, standing on Lafayette street, between Ashland place and St. Felix street, is divided into two parts. In the division toward Ashland place is the opera house. Here fourteen nights of opera will be held next winter, as well



THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

as numbers of concerts and important meetings. It rents for \$300 a night. In the other division, separated from the opera house by a wide court that extends about two-thirds of the depth of the building, jutting in from the rear, is the big hall for entertainments or meetings of any description. It has seats for fourteen hundred persons—the same number that the Christian Association Building, in Fulton street, holds. Its platform holds the famous organ, once an exhibit at the Jamestown Exposition, which the Frothinghams have presented to the Academy in memory of their father. The hall and the opera house have been tested and are almost perfect from an acoustic point of view. The hall rents for \$125 a night.

Above the hall is a floor rented by the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, at a cost said to be \$15,000 a year. On this floor is a small lecture room, with seats for six hundred persons. When the institute moves into the Academy building this fall it will give up its use of the Art Gallery, the Baptist Temple, Association Hall, Polytechnic Institute and the Adelphi College, and conduct all its lectures and entertainments either at the Academy or at the Central Museum, on the Eastern Parkway.

It has looked ahead the opera house and the big lecture hall for many nights. The institute will give its big concerts, such as those by the Boston or the New York symphony orchestras, in the opera house.

Along the entire front of the building a great lobby runs. The people can enter this either from the five doors in Lafayette avenue, or the single door on Ashland place and St. Felix street. The two latter doors are carriage entrances, each being protected by a marquee.

Inside are the ticket office for the opera house, on the Ashland place side, and for the hall, on the St. Felix street side. Three elevators are ready to take the people up to the galleries, or in the case of one elevator, to the little lecture room of the Brooklyn Institute, on the top floor.

Above the lobby is the dinner hall, or ballroom, or concert hall—take your choice of names. When the grand opera is being presented this room will be reserved as the foyer for the convenience of the patrons of the show. This hall is large enough to seat six hundred guests at a dinner and has all facilities for serving

35,000 of Our Instruments in Use in Brooklyn.

Sterling Player Pianos Surpass All Others



For Hand-Flaying or Music Rolls.

They are the acme of perfection, of purity of sweet singing tone, and art case designs. They are essentially the Piano for the home.

EVERY ONE CAN PLAY THEM

They are moderately priced and can be bought on easy monthly payments without interest or any extras. If you have an old piano or organ of any kind it will be taken in exchange.

Piano Tuning

By the Only Competent Tuners to Be Found in Brooklyn. Work Guaranteed.

The Sterling Piano Co.

518-520 Fulton St., Cor. Hanover Pl., BROOKLYN, N. Y. OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

"BOSTON'S STUMP."

"Boston's stump" is the local name of the tower of the parish church of St. Botolph, in Boston, England. The tower was damaged by lightning not long ago. The church dates from the fourteenth century, and its tower, 272 feet high, is the tallest built one among the parish churches of England. It has 86 steps, one for each day of the year, and the church has seven doors, fifty-two windows and twelve pillars, for the days in the week and the weeks and months in the year. For the twenty-four hours in the day there are twenty-four steps in the porch by which the library is reached. Two flights of sixty steps lead to the roof, one for the seconds, the other for the minutes; and the tower is in four stories, for the four seasons. Thus does time stand still in Boston.—Springfield Republican.

A FAST RECORD.

At a political convention held in Illinois the importance of nominating a popular man for a certain close district was thoroughly recognized. A speaker had just recommended a personal friend for the position, and in an elaborate oration had presented in glowing terms his manifold merits, especially emphasizing his great services on the field of battle, as well as in the pursuits of peace.

After he had finished a voice was heard in the rear of the room. "What we want is the man that will run the best." "Cause he isn't playing 'em down one Saturday morning, 'why are you twitting 'Tommy' and slapping him?" "Cause he isn't playing 'em down one Saturday morning, 'why are you twitting 'Tommy' and slapping him?" "Cause he isn't playing 'em down one Saturday morning, 'why are you twitting 'Tommy' and slapping him?"

STRIKING AN AVERAGE.

The children were not allowed in the kitchen, but nobody had ever forbidden their sniffing outside the door to catch the delicious odors which could be obtained by a close application of a small nose to a crack.

IN THE CONCRETE AGE.

First Government Officer (a few years hence)—Anything particular on hand to-day? Second Government Officer—Yes, I've got to go this afternoon to take part in the moulding and casting of the cornerstone for a new battleship.—Chicago Tribune.

SMOKY FIREPLACES

MADE TO DRAW OR NO CHARGE.

Reservations and Estimates Free.

References—Wm. W. Astor, Jos. H. Choate, Whitehall and many other prominent people.

JOHN WHITLEY, Engineer & Contractor, 112 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Telephone 1613 Main. This advertisement appears Sunday only.