SOCIAL LIFE IN WASHINGTON

THE GAY SEASON BEGINS WITH THE OPENING OF CONGRESS.

Familiar Scenes at the First Day's Session—The Gossip in the Senate Galleries—The President's Reception of the Evangelical Alliance—Geo. Bancroft's Reception to His Newly Married Granddaughter—Senator Gorden's Son to Wed the Daughter of Hallet Kilbourn—Bits of Gossip.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The national capital is quite herself again. She has suddenly, almost magically, bounded up from her long, dull, summer drowse to new, fresh, vigorous life. It is the annual Congressional transformation. The crowds are here. The old fascinations are all about. The rich New Yorkers are already settled in furnished houses, and preparing to outshine all others by great parties and toilets, fine horses and smart liveries. Women who spent the summer abroad are back again, clad in Paris gowns, "just too sweet for anything," that is, the gowns. Men who went over to "study manners and customs of the people on the other side, you know," are back also, clothed by London tailors, and talking protection. Of course everybody was on hand for the opening of the new Congress—new because the Fiftieth, and not the Forty-ninth, for there were few strange faces after all. The crowded galleries were never more sombre, and the statesmen below were never more destitute of animation."

"Is this a dim religious light, or is it cloudy outside?" asked a Senator's wife, after trying hopelessly to recognize faces in the opposite gallery.

"It is dim enough, but who can say it is religious?" was the laughing answer of another, declaring, "I've almost put my eyes out trying to see who those people are in the diplomatic gallery."

The brilliant sunshine outside failed to make headway through the colored glass ceiling of the Senate chamber, beyond throwing a dingy light on the floor, and a heavy shadow over the galleries. But it was not altogether the bad light. It was more than half the sober colors worn by the women. Dark wraps, dark bonnets, and dark gloves were the rule. No cheerful occasion ever saw such gloomy effects before. Then, to add to the funereal suggestions, there were no end of floral anchors, horseshoes, and harps piled up on the desks of "favored Senators." No wonder the women in the galleries talked. They could not see their neighbors, but, happily, they could talk about them. And it was not the fault of the women if the opening proceedings were devoid of interest. To be sure there was the President's message. But here was the President's wife. It was nicer to look at her than to listen to the message, that did not come anyhow. So they talked and the depression of the galleries was lifted, while the gentle hum of feminine voices went all around.

"She told a friend of mine that she owed everything to her husband. She was poor and uneducated and he was rich when they were married. Now, of course, he is in the Senate, and she has her position. Of course, my dear, she can overlook his lack of culture."

"Oh, but that is a mistake. She was educated, a teacher, or something. She was poor, of course, but she was a bright woman, and educated. A friend in Chicago told me her whole history," and then there was silence for two minutes, when a third voice was heard.

"They are so immensely rich, of course. But after all she is very nice, and one needn't mind him. They are sure to entertain handsomely."

By this time the Senator, whose appearance to be sworn in had reminded the galleries of his presence and called out the remarks, had taken his seat.

"There is Mrs. ——. They say she has brought a lot of servants up with her; quite a new thing."

"Going to keep house, I suppose?" inquiringly.

"No, indeed. They are just to wait on her. Well, I would, too, if I was rich as she is and had no poor relations."

"Oh, you know, of course, that the first time she was ever in a railroad car was when he started for Washington to come to the Senate. They had their private car all the way. He is the richest man in his State."

"Never in a car before! It seems incredible. Why, she must have been a grandmother long before he was a Senator."

"Oh, yes; long before. But she never went anywhere, rich as he was, until he came to the Senate. It's all true. A neighbor of his told me the whole story, and everybody who knows them at home knows all about it."

"Well, if that is so, I don't blame her for having a private car and lots of servants, too. Better late than never, you know."

"Yes. But they don't make any more show here than if he had to live on his salary. I dare say they do live on his salary. They don't entertain, and, goodness knows, she don't dress."

"No, I don't believe she spends a hundred dollars a year. But some women would make his money fly, though. By the way, they say the bride is here. Of course she must be in the Senators' gallery. I'd like to see her. Seems awfully soon, though he wasn't in so much of a hurry as some other men who have married the second time."

Another pause of two minutes, when a stir in the diplomatic gallery broke the silence.

"There! That must be Sir Joseph Chamberlain. The one just coming in—smooth face—. Yes, I'm sure it's Sir Joseph. He looks very young, though."

"That young fellow! Looks like a boy! But of course it's Sir Joseph. Is he really Sir, or Mr. Chamberlain?"

"Of course he is Sir. He is over here about the fisheries, and there is Sir Charles Tupper, too, you know. I suppose the British Minister is with him, but one can't see in this horrid light. How I do wish I'd brought my opera glasses. It's too provoking, when a man is worth seeing, not to have any light or glasses."

The young man in the diplomatic gallery at that instant innocently passing for Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was no doubt English enough, but not old enough by twenty years. He was a young Legation man of 25 or 30, and not in the least like Mr. Chamberlain, turned 50, who later entered the gallery and remained some time an observer of the American Senate.

The diplomatic gallery was a trifle more cheerful in hues, the Chinese Minister and several of his secretaries relieving the dark colors around them by their blue silk tunics. Mr. Ho, who delights in "baby blue," had put on a tunic of the palest blue brocade. The seat reserved for the "President's family" was no exception to the prevailing dark shades. The President's wife, her guests, Mrs. R. W. Gilder, Miss Severance, and Miss Kingsford, and Mrs. Folsom were in dark toilets. In the Senators' gallery proper there were the wife and pretty daughter of Senator Ingalls, Mrs. Cockrell, Mrs. Spooner, Mrs. Walthall, Mrs. Reagan, Mrs. Dolph, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Teller, Mrs. Platt, Mrs. Stanford, and Mrs. Frye. The wheel of fortune had turned for Senator Stewart of Nevada, and his wife and daughter were present to see him sworn in after his dozen years' absence from the Senate. Mrs. Wm. E. Chandler entertained the Senatorial circle, and was congratulated by those near by when her husband was sworn in. Just forty years before her father, John F. Hale of New Hampshire, took his seat as United States Senator.

At the other end of the avenue, in the White House, the President and his wife on Friday received the members of the Evangelical Alliance. The reception was in the East Room, and all the parlors and conservatory were thrown open for the pleasure of the visitors, giving them the opportunity of seeing all the rooms opened at evening receptions. The President was in usual morning dress, and his wife wore a gown of brown silk. The handshaking, though steady and rapid, lasted an hour. There were upward of fifteen hundred visitors. When it was over and the Alliance quite out of earshot, the patient gentlemen who attend the crowds in the White House were heard to declare that ministers were like other men. "They push and crowd and try to get in ahead, just like other men."

On Thursday evening Justice and Mrs. Matthews gave a reception in honor of their guests, President McCosh of Princeton and wife.

On Thursday afternoon a 3 to 5 reception was given by George Bancroft to his recently married granddaughter, Mrs. Charles Carroll. Mr. Bancroft presented the guests to the bride and groom, and was in his usual happy spirits. The bride wore heliotrope faille and lace. Ex-Gov. Carroll of Maryland, Mrs. and Miss Carroll, the parents and sister of the groom, were among the guests.

The dinner parties of the week have been in honor of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, two of the number given by the Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy.

Mr. Frank Gordon, son of ex-Senator Gordon, and Miss Georgia Louise Kilbourn, daughter of Hallet Kilbourn, are to have a morning wedding next Thursday at St. John's Church.

The engagement of Miss Nellie Hunt, daughter of the late Minister to Russia, and Mr. William Emory of Philadelphia is announced. The wedding will take place in the spring.

A Dwarf Stands by his Best Girl.

Frederick Pearl, a dwarf, 29 years old, of 35 West Thirty-sixth street, a newsdealer, was arrested Friday night in the massage place of Mrs. SarahEsted, 117 West Forty-first street. Yesterday Mrs.Ested said that the dwarf was disorderly and attempted to strike her. She is a woman twice his size. Pearl was in the habit of selling papers in her house. He took a fancy to one of the female attendants, and took her out of the house. He heard that Mrs.Ested was traducing the character of his sweetheart, and he went to the house to put a stop to such talk. Justice Gorman told the prisoner he must take some other course to have his girl's character vindicated. He was discharged.

SAVED FROM THE SCHOLTEN.

Arrival Here of Most of the Survivors of the Channel Disaster.

Most of the surviving passengers of the wrecked steamer Scholten of the Netherlands-American line arrived at her wharf at Jersey City yesterday on the steamer Caland of the same line. There were twenty-seven steerage and three cabin passengers.

C. Bromouwsky, a carver, who lives at 155 Twelfth street, Long Island City, was one of the arrivals. His wife and two little girls were on the wharf to greet him. When the children caught sight of their father standing near the rail of the Caland, they danced with glee, clapped their hands, and cried out with joy:

"There's my papa."

When the gang plank was run on board, Mr. Bromouwsky was the first one to reach the wharf. The reunion of the little family was an affecting sight.

George Moore, a strapping young fellow of about 25, was the only English survivor among the steerage passengers who came to America. He is a horse trainer by profession, and was coming over to join his brother, Thomas Moore, who lives at 491 Pacific street, Brooklyn. He had a personal experience with a touch of romance about it. When he rushed upon deck and felt the vessel sinking, he immediately pushed through the throng to find and save, if possible, a little English girl, a Miss Gould, who, he says, had quite charmed him during the short acquaintance he had formed on the voyage. Having found her, he dragged her with great difficulty to the top of one of the deck houses, where the pair remained until a wave, passing over the sinking steamer, carried them both overboard.

In the mean time he had managed to obtain two life preservers, one of which he put on his companion and the other on himself. In the wash of the waves they were separated, and he feared the girl had been drowned; but he swam around looking for her for a long while, and eventually found her floating on the water. A short time afterward the pair were picked up by a small boat and taken to the Ebro. Miss Gould had had enough of transatlantic voyaging and went home.

Emma Schuopf, one of the Caland's passengers to-day, was to have sailed on the Scholten, but did not arrive in Rotterdam in time. Her name appeared upon the Scholten's passenger list, and she was reported missing. She was received by her brother, who lives in this city.

The steerage passengers of the Scholten were taken to Castle Garden, and on arriving there were presented with $10 each by Mr. Vanden Torn, the agent of the company. The following are their names and destination:

Philip Welker, Herman Keter, Barbara Spatke, Ann Maria Konig, Carl Leske, Schmul Halpern, Schmul Raceiuik, James Subotnik, and Ella Sviosky, New York; James Michael Vorndran and George Moore, Brooklyn; Theodore Willms, Milwaukee; Katherine Froilch and Simon Binder, Salem, Ohio; Margaret Zieniel, Wisconsin; Carl and Maria Muller, Ohio; Lorenz Dreisch, New Jersey; Albert and Herman Henselar, Winnipeg; And. Alska, Plymouth, Mass.; Jule Lewinsohn, Faulkner, Mass.; Sarah Zuckerman, Chicago; Kasimir Yuschkolich and Peter Zanochewsky, Pittsburgh; Josef Maier and Marie Hobelsberger, Wisconsin.

MILFORD FIRE BUGS GROW BOLD.

On Friday Night they Fired the Post Office Building, and Roused the Whole Town.

MILFORD, Conn., Dec. 10.—Somebody has been trying for two years past toburn up the pretty town of Milford, Milford township, New Haven county. The efforts culminated this morningin the biggest fire that the town ever saw. At 2 o'clock Mr. Hart Sperry saw flames issuing from the Post Office building on River street, nearly opposite the Town Hall. There are handsome houses on the street, and it seemed for a time as if the flames would spread and wipe out a good part of the town. Two-thirds of the population of the place turned out. The only fire apparatus is a small hand engine and a hose cart a few sizes larger than a lawn hose reel.

The volunteer fire company has been organized since 1839, and numbers seventy-five members, but they are scattered over an area of three miles, and it takes time to get them together. They responded promptly, however, for fires have been so frequent of late in Milford that every firemen sleeps with one eye open. After pulling the apparatus through the mud to the burning Post Office block, and tapping the beautiful Wepauwaug River, which flows through the village, they made a valiant effort to subdue the flames. Dr. W. H. Andrews, who is Chief of the Fire Department, and Chief Selectman of the township, directed their movements. His men became exhausted, and he tried to press into service some of the people who had gathered to see the burning, and assist in crying "fire!" Some of them refused to take a hand at the brakes. The firemen telegraphed to New Haven for assistance, and Chief Hendricks of the New Haven department responded with an engine, a hose cart, and supply wagon, which were transported to Milford as fast as cars could convey them. They reached Milford at 5¾ o'clock, and by daylight the fire was under control. Mr. M. T. Gregory and Mrs. M. C. Ford provided refreshments for the firemen.

It was one of a series of fourteen attempts to burn Milford that have been made in the past two years. Some one had thrown kerosene oil in the covered stairway at the north end of the Post Office building and set it afire. Baldwin & Nettleton's bakery and grocery were first burned, then Chas. Wilhelmy's barber shop was wiped out, J. G. Higby's drug store and S. W. Glenny's photograph gallery were destroyed, and the Post Office caught. The mail was taken from the Post Office, and S. T. & M. C. Ford, the undertakers next door, removed their coffins into the street. The damage, which is serious for so small a town as Milford, will reach $25,000, not half of which is covered by insurance. Among the more recent attempts to burn the place have been the firing of Stationmaster Smith's house, the Milford Hotel, and a large building belonging to a Mrs. Knight. Fires have broken out in several places of a night, and the situation became so serious that a detective was lately hired. During his presence in Milford no attempts at incendiarism were made, but as soon as he was gone the fires began again. Not long ago the incendiary entered a stable belonging to A. B. Norcross, built a fire in a stall occupied by his valuable horse, and roasted it alive.

Shot his Neighbor's Wife.

WATERBURY, Dec. 10.—Henry Lovey went into the apartments of Xavier Guerdat, at Torrington, yesterday, and, with a revolver, opened fire on Mrs. Guerdat. She tried to get to a bedroom for safety, but on the way a bullet lodged in the back of her head. After a desperate struggle Lovey forced in the door and the woman fled in the direction of the barn. Lovey followed her, keeping up a continual firing, one of the bullets entering the head over the left eye and coming out on the right side. She fell to the ground, and while there the assassin fired two more shots, one of which lodged in her left elbow, the other injured her little finger. Her condition is serious. There is no clue to Lovey's whereabouts. The families of Lovey and Guerdat have lived on the same farm at Torrington, and the trouble yesterday was the result of frequent quarrels. A few days ago Guerdat had Lovey indicted for breach of the peace, and this did not have the desired effect. Guerdat was on the way to the police station when the shooting occurred to complain of Lovey. It is thought that the rascal has fled to the woods and hung or shot himself. A posse is in search of him.

Application for a Receiver for the Continental Life.

HARTFORD, Dec. 10.—In the Superior Court to-day Judge Carpenter heard the application of the Insurance Commissioner to put the Continental Life Insurance Company in the hands of a receiver. Counsel representing the officers of the company asked for a long delay and for an amendment of the injunction which forbade the paying out of any of the company's money for counsel fees. The Judge declined to amend. He said it is a stock company. If it is solvent, the stockholders know it, and can advance money to protect their stock; if it is insolvent, the money belongs to the creditors, and should not be used otherwise. He adjourned the hearing to Thursday, Dec. 22. The statement of the Commissioner shows liabilities of about $2,000,000 and assets of about $1,200,000 as its condition on Jan. 1, and he claims that the deficit is now much larger. J. S. Parker has resigned the Presidency of the company. Several persons, whose names have been published in the list of directors, say they have never been directors of the concern.

A Triple Alliance.

Unhappily for the wretched victim of their assaults, dyspepsia, constipation, and biliousness are faithful allies. When one of these foes attacks the system the other two speedily follow in its wake, and successively make their onslaught. Successively, but not successfully, if Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used to repel the onset. The Bitters as easily extirpates these monsters as St. George is depicted in the act of doing to the dragon in the steel vignette upon the glass bottles which contain the medicine. Their flight, like their advance, is nearly simultaneous. Their mutuality destroyed, they precipitately retreat, leaving health master of the position and strongly intrenched by the Bitters. This grand fortlfier is also a reliable bulwark against the insidious assaults of malarial disease, and stops the approach of rheumatism. It, moreover, relieves nervous complaints, and imparts vigor to the week.

C. C. Shayne,

Furrier, 103 Prince St.,

OFFERS A FEW SUGGESTIONS TO AID IN THE SELECTION OF HOLIDAY GIFTS.

$5

will buy several articles, any of which will make a good present. A nice muff, a collar, or tippet, fox mat, coon, rug &c.

$10

will buy a handsome muff of natural otter, beaver, natural lynx, or Alaska sable, seal hat, or pair of seal gloves, a neat boa for neckwear, and several handsome articles in furs.

$15

will buy a splendid Seal Muff, plain or satchel style, an elegant Seal Hat or Cap, pair of best Seal Long Gloves, ladies' sizes (shorter sizes for $12), a neat set of Furs, Muff, and Boa, or collar to match.

$20

will buy several splendid articles—the very best Sealskin Muff or Seal Hood, stylish Seal Hat, Beaver Shoulder Cape, or handsome set of Furs, Muff, and Boa.

$25

will buy best Hudson Bay Otter Muff, Sable Muff, Fur-lined Circular, large size Beaver Shoulder Cape, and many other nice presents.

$35

will buy a very good Fur-lined Circular, a good wearing and stylish Plush Sacque, a handsome Shoulder Cape and Muff to match.

$50

will buy very best Plush Sacque, 42 inches long, or handsome Sealskin or Otter Cape, or best Sealskin long Boa and Muff to match, or splendid Robe.

$75

will buy a splendid Mink-lined Circular, or long Plush Newmarket, a deep Sealskin Cape, or Ermine-lined Circular.

$100

will buy a magnificent Mink-lined Circular, best article in America for the price; $100 will also buy several styles in short Sealskin Wraps or Jackets and Bear Robes.

$125

will buy the best long English Jacket or Wrap.

$150

will buy the best 34-inch long Sealskin Coat, in new style, made from selected English Dressed Alaska Sealskin; $150 will also buy one of the newest styles in Sealskin Wraps.

$175

will buy Shayne's celebrated Alaska Sealskin Sacque, 27 inches long, or magnificent Sealskin Long Wrap, elegantly trimmed with Alaska Sable or Lynx.

$200

will buy Shayne's popular, perfect-fitting Sealskin Sacque, acknowledged by every one to be the best garment in New York for the money.

$250

will buy Shayne's perfect-fitting Seal long Coat or Shayne's genuine Otter Sacque—which hold their color and wear better than any coats ever sold. Hundreds of ladies in New York and Brooklyn who purchased these elegant garments six or seven years ago testify to this assertion.

Extra long Sealskin Newmarkets and Paletots, plain or trimmed, perfect fitting, for $275, $300, $325, $350, $375, and $400. A few magnificent Canada Sable tailed, trimmed Seal Paletots, $500. I have no lower priced goods than herein named, and will not manufacture or sell the low grades of Sealskins, for the reason that they turn red, and will not wear well or give satisfaction. Every article sold from my house must be one to recommend a customer, instead of driving away. My rent and other expenses are small, and I can afford and do sell reliable goods at lowest possible prices consistent with an honest business.

C. C. SHAYNE,

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103 PRINCE ST.,

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OVINGTON BROTHERS,

RICH CUT GLASS

OF NEW AND ELEGANT DESIGNS.

FULTON AND CLARK STREETS, BROOKLYN.

145 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

The Bride's Diamonds

Are perhaps her greatest pride and pleasure. With other gifts comes the annoyance of duplication. Duplicate diamonds, happily, are not a bugbear.

I buy duplicate gifts, or make exchanges, and, on the other hand, I save the giftgiver embarrassment by placing before him an immense variety of appropriate articles, many of which have already served as gifts, and can be bought from 20 to 50 per cent. cheaper on that account.

Of diamonds, old and new, in the latest settings, I have an interesting stock.

Cash paid for old gold jewelry.

J. H. JOHNSTON,

150 Bowery, N. Y.

The Police Think They Have the Bobtail Car Highwayman.

John Walsh, a notorious crook, of 323 East Thirty-sixth street, was arraigned at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, charged with snatching a pocketbook containing $60 from Miss Julia L. Willis of 220 West Thirteenth street. On Wednesday afternoon Miss Willis was boarding a Second avenue car at Thirty-third street when a man rushed up to her, snatched her pocketbook from her hand, and ran away. Miss Willis gave a description of the man, and positively identified Walsh as the one. He denied his guilt, but was committed to answer in default of $10,000 bail.

It is believed Walsh is the man who committed the bobtail car robbery about two weeks ago, and he will be confronted with the victim of that crime.

Burial Reform.

An adjourned meeting of the Association for the Promotion of Burial Reform is to be held in Grace Chapel, East Fourteenth street, on Monday at 8 P. M. Clergymen and laymen interested are invited to be present.

Frederick Loeser & Co.

IMPORTING RETAILERS

FULTON ST. OPPOSITE DE KALB AVE.

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FOREIGN OFFICES:

LONDON: 18 Gresham St.
BERLIN: 30 Traubenstrasse.
NOTTINGHAM: 49 Stoney St.
CAUDRY: Grande Rue.
PARIS: 62 Faubourg Poissonniere.
VIENNA: 4 Gauermannstrasse.
CALAIS: 4 Rue Nationale.
LE PUY: 3 Place du Breuil.
PLAUEN: 64 Forststrasse.

The system of selling every article at a small profit, but of a thoroughly reliable quality, is a ruling principle of this firm.

10 Per Cent. Discount.

Lack of space compelled us to divide our Art Department. We have, therefore, decided to allow a discount of 10 per cent. from the marked prices upon the following goods, which remain on the third floor:

Onyx and Plush Top Tables and Pedestals, Ebony and Brass Pedestals, Large Bronze Busts and Figures, Large Statuettes in Terra Cotta, Piano Extension Lamps, Fire Screens, Library and Hall Hanging Lamps, Bamboo Portieres, Wall Cabinets, &c.

HOLIDAY GOODS IN THE NEW SECTION.

A rich and beautiful collection of goods suitable to the holiday season will be found in the new section on the first floor.

Diamond, solid gold, Tortoise shell, sterling silver and gold-plated Jewelry, Opera Glasses, Lorgnettes, Gold Pens and Pencils, Jewel Cases, Cigar Cases, Pocketbooks (gold and silver mounted), Card Cases (gold and silver mounted), Letter Cases (silver mounted), Bill Books (silver mounted), Albums, Work Boxes and Baskets, Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Hand Mirrors, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Music Folios and Rolls, Travelling Bags, Shaving Sets, Photo Screens, Stationery, Portfolios, Ink Stands, Paper Cutters, Diaries, Writing Desks, Writing Tablets, Thermometers, Fans, Sachets, Perfumery, Fine Soaps, Christmas Cards, Silver-plated Ware, &c.

ART GOODS IN THE NEW SECTION.

Marble Statuettes, Busts, and Groups; Bisque Busts, Groups, and Figures; Royal Worcester, Crown Derby, Faience, Doulton, and Wedgewood wares; Onyx Marble, French Marble, and American Clocks; Cups and Saucers and Dessert Plates in cases, &c.

USEFUL HOLIDAY GIFTS.

SILKS.

For a handsome Christmas present buy a Tapissier Cashmere Black Silk. We offer three numbers at less than cost of importation.

22-inch - - $1.43 per yard
22-inch - - - 1.54 per yard
22-inch - - 1.76 per yard

DRESS GOODS.

48-inch all-wool heavy Serge Cloth at 53c. per yard; would be good value for 85c.

Our assortment of Dress lengths for Christmas presents is being replenished as fast as sold by new and desirable goods, ranging from $2.50 to $8 each.

LACES.

Real Duchesse Laces and Handkerchiefs, Hand-run Spanish Scarfs and Fichus, in choice designs, our direct importation, 25 per cent. less than regular prices.

Extra values in Spanish Guipure Scarfs and Fichus at $1, $1.50, and $2 each.

Special attention is called to our line of novelties in Nets and Flouncings for evening wear.

This week, exceptional values in 42-inch Chantilly, Spanish Guipure, Fedora, and Normandy Val. Flouncings.

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.

Ladies' and Men's Japanese hemstitched Handkerchiefs, white and colored borders, 48c., 75c., and $1.

Ladies' Belt Handkerchiefs, plain and embroidered, 12 1-2c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.

Special values in Ladies' plain and brocade Handkerchiefs and Mufflers in new designs.

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS.

We are now showing the largest assortment of Linen Handkerchiefs at the lowest prices ever offered by any retail house in this country.

AS A SPECIAL—200 dozen Ladies' Sheer Lawn Handkerchiefs, 500 dozen Ladies' and 300 dozen Men's pure Linen Cambric Initial Handkerchiefs, and 3,000 dozen Ladies' and Men's plain white hem-stitched Handkerchiefs, at the uniform price of 25c. each; guaranteed values, 40c. to 65c. each.

SEALSKIN GARMENTS.

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS THIS WEEK—Sealskin Wraps, $74; previous lowest price, $85. Sealskin Jackets, $78; previous lowest price, $89.

Muffs and Boas for holiday presents in great variety.

SHAWLS.

A complete assortment of the most seasonable goods, well adapted for holiday gifts.

Imported and domestic Wool Shawls.

Beavers, Himalayan, French Indias, and a few specials in fine Valley Cashmeres.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR CLOAKS.

Ladies' Newmarkets, Raglans, and Jackets at $10 and $15, the earlier prices of which were $12.50 to $30.

Ladies' Jackets, $5; value, $7 to $12.50.

Ladies' Jersey Waists, $1; value, $3.

DRESSMAKING.

The wonderful success attained by our Dressmaking Department among those who are competent to judge is a sufficient guarantee for style, fit, and finish.

Our dinner, reception, and ball dresses are not surpassed on this side of the ocean.

FASSO CORSETS.

We are the sole agents in Brooklyn for the celebrated Fasso Corsets—the best corsets made.

Frederick Loeser & Co.

Twelfth Regiment Veterans to Rehearse Gettysburg.

Much interest is shown by the "Old Guard of the Twelfth Regiment" in aiding the active regiment to get their historical records and tablets placed in proper shape in their armory. Gens. Butterfield, Sickles, Barlow, Astor, Locke, Oliver, and a host of the veterans of the Twelfth are at work. A lecture on "Gettysburg," illustrated with the Government photographs taken at the battle, is to be given by Capt. Long Saturday night, Dec. 17, at the armory. Gen. Slocum, who commanded the Twelfth Corps; Sickles, the Third Corps; Doubleday and Newton, the First Corps; Webb, at the "Bloody Angle;" Graham, in the "Peach Orchard," Hayes on "Round Top;" Butterfield, the chief of staff in the battle, and hosts of veteran fighters are to be present.

Cruse Rodrigues Hanged.

UVALDE, Texas, Dec. 10.—At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Cruse Rodrigues was hanged by Sheriff Baylor for the murder of Pancho Caron, who was called to his door early one morning in 1883 and shot down. Rodrigues asked to be shot, as he had been a soldier. This being denied he refused to wear the black cap.

Mrs. Hennessy Thinks William Hennessy was her Husband.

William Hennessy, a longshoreman, who died in the Phœnix lodging house at 53 Bowery on Oct. 31, from injuries inflicted, it is charged, by a clerk and another lodger, was buried in Potter's Field. A Mrs. Hennessy, who lives in East New York, visited the Coroners' office yesterday and told Clerk Teal that her husband disappeared four months ago, and she believed that the William Hennessy who was killed at the Phœnix house might be him. The initials in the hat of William Hennessy were the same as those of her son, and her husband wore his son's hat when he disappeared. Mrs. Hennessy will have to get a permit from the Board of Health to exhume the body.

Lived Six Weeks Without Legs or a Left Arm

Matilda Buhrer, six weeks old, born without legs, thighs, or hip bones, and without a left arm, died yesterday at 252 West Thirty-second street. The child's parents were John and Matilda Buhrer. The mother is 18 years old. She told Coroner Nugent yesterday that about seven months ago she was frightened in Fourteenth street at a cripple who hobbled along on his knees and sells matches.

GIGANTIC DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

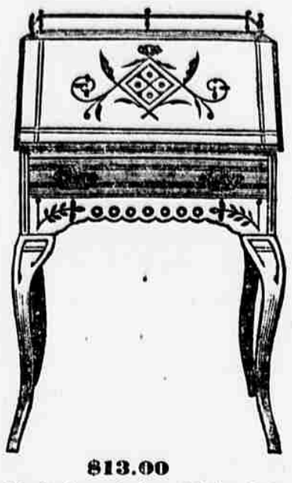
The Brightest and the Most Superb Assortment of Cabinets, Screens, Easels, Pedestals, Tables, Desks, and Fancy Chairs of Excellent Workmanship, Exquisite Designs, and will be sold at

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

Prices lower than any house in the country.

$5.00

For this handsome finished Rocking Chair, upholstered first class, covered in best Silk Plush (any shade), handsome Fringe, Silk Ribbon Bows, very neat and elegant. Reduced from $8 for the holiday season only.

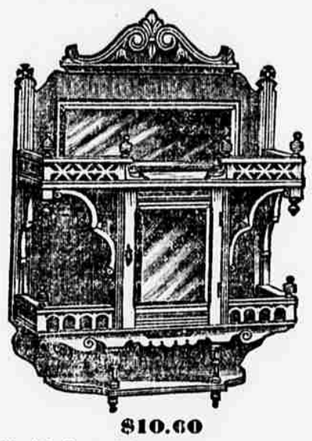


$13.00

For this handsome Antique Writing Desk finished in Antique Oak and Mahogany, fine hand carvings. An elegant and useful holiday present.

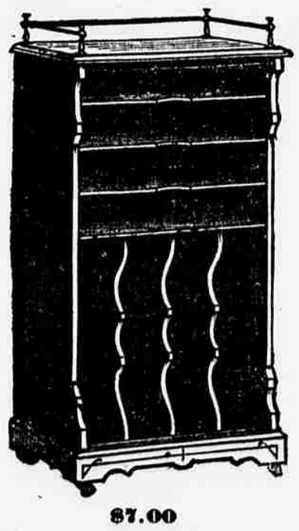
$10.00

For this handsome Parlor Table, finely polished in Mahogany; 34 inches long, 24 inches wide, 28 inches high; has a large, deep drawer. Suitable for a parlor, library, or any purpose where a fine table may be required. First-class make and warranted. Cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $15.



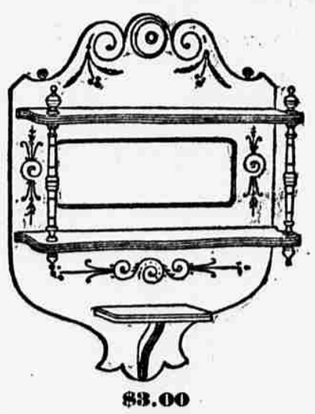
$10.60

For this elegant Cabinet, handsomely finished in Mahogany, with large French Bevel Glass Panel on the top and the same on the door. Plenty of shelf room for bric-a-brac, first class in every respect, 34 inches long, 20 inches wide; cannot be bought elsewhere for less than $15.



$7.00

For this handsome Music Cabinet, finished in Mahogany; Brass Trimmings, 36 inches high, 18 inches wide.



$3.00

For this elegant Cabinet, handsomely finished in Mahogany, with Plate Glass Panels and Shelves for bric-a-brac; 28 inches long, 36 inches wide. Regular price $5.50.

Illustrated Sheets of Holiday Goods mailed free upon application.

BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY,

559 to 571 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Largest, Cheapest, and Most Reliable Furniture Warehouse in the World.

BUY OF THE MANUFACTURERS AND SAVE MONEY.

A PLOT TO FREE PRISONERS.

Cook County Jail Officials Make a Sensational Discovery.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—The officials in the county jail are greatly excited over disclosures regarding the surreptitious possession of contraband articles by the prisoners. The finding of the bombs in Lingg's cell has never been traced, nor has the person been discovered who furnished the poison taken by George Engel. On Saturday a revolver and over one hundred cartridges were found in the cell of Michael Lynch, who shot and killed Policeman Halloran in July last, and this evening it was learned that the discovery prevented an attempt to liberate half a dozen of the worst criminals in the jail.

Lynch was taken from his cell, placed in solitary confinement, manacled to the cell door, and fed on bread and water. It is known that the plan was to arm Lynch and a number of other prisoners, and, getting them into the lawyers' cage on some pretence, have them make a combined break for liberty, shooting down the guards if necessary.

Isn't Sure How Many Husbands she Has.

John Paradise of 186 Mulberry street was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court yesterday on the complaint of his mother-in-law, Maria Grasia, who charged that he called her abusive names, threw her down, and that she was in constant dread of bodily harm at his hands. The defendant's wife corroborated her mother's statement. The prisoner said: "I was told by a friend that my wife had a husband living in Boston. I charged her with it. She did not deny it. I left the house. When I went back yesterday to get my things the complainant and my wife abused me, and then had me arrested for disorderly conduct."

"As many friends told me that my first husband was dead, as those that informed me he was living," the wife said, "I don't know whether he is alive or dead." Paradise was held to keep the peace.

AFTER MEXICAN BANDITS.

Hundreds of Troops in the Field Determined to Capture the Outlaws.

NOGALES, Ariz., Dec. 10.—Frequent raids and murders by the notorious Mexican bandit Bernal are causing increased alarm. The Mexican Government is making efforts to capture Bernal and his little army. Almost all the troops of Sonora and Sinoloa, and also large bodies of citizens, are in the field. The troops surprised the bandit camp, but were forced to retreat. Another attack was made, when several bandits were killed and the rest fled. The Federal loss was two killed and three wounded.

Bernal's army is divided into two or three parties. It is thought the bandit chief is not now with his forces, but in hiding, though still manipulating the movements of his men. It is believed that the troops have now hedged in most of his men, and a report of a desperate battle is hourly expected. Nearly the whole of Sonora is up in arms, and much excitement prevails. These outlaws have given the Mexican Government more trouble and are calling more troops in the field than the Apaches ever did. It is estimated that Bernal's army has killed nearly 2,000 people during the last year and destroyed more than 100 towns.

Death of the Man Found in a Box Car.

BUFFALO, Dec. 10.—Charles Watterstraw of Macedon, N. Y., the young man who was found unconscious and with a fractured skull in an empty box car which arrived at East Buffalo on Wednesday morning, died this afternoon in the hospital. He never regained consciousness. The case is thus one of murder and the circumstances indicate that it was committed in Rochester, as the car which started from Dewitt was delayed there an hour in the yards.