

CAREER OF THE DISTINGUISHED SECRETARY OF STATE.

Life of the Able Assistant of Lincoln and Writer of Ballads Crowned by Important Services in the Politics of the World—His Many Triumphs.

The life of John Hay in his earliest manhood was lived in the heart of his country. No man was closer than to Abraham Lincoln in the years when Lincoln had on him the burden of holding the Union together.

Mr. Hay's forebears were Scotch and English. His great grandfather came from England to Virginia, and down to the time of the slavery agitation the Hays lived the lives of Virginia gentlemen.

Mr. Hay's father, moved out of Virginia because of his hatred of slavery and settled in Salem, Ind., where he was generally beloved as a physician. John Hay was born at Salem, Oct. 8, 1838.

Mr. Hay's mother was the daughter of the Rev. David A. Leonard of Rhode Island, and through his mother's predilections went to Brown University. Mr. Hay's college career was marked not only by the general affection which he inspired in his fellow students and in his instructors, but by a personality delightful for the versatility of his resources of conversation and the steadfast and gentle quality of his friendship.

His undergraduate writings gave him a place at the very top of the university's roll of literary achievement. It was at Brown that he wrote "Jim Bludso" and "Little Breeces," verses which, when published many years later, gave him national fame, though they scandalized many good people by their naive candor of sentiment. The literary standards of the haircloth sofa epoch were not made for the measurement of such sentiments. Here is "Jim Bludso" (of the Prairie Belle):

Well, I can't tell you what he lives, Because he don't live, you see; Leads away, he's got out of the habit Of doing like you and me. War has been for the last three year That you haven't heard folks tell How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks The night of the Prairie Belle!

He weren't no saint—nothin' no engineers He'll get you under the hill. And another one here, in Pike: A keener man in his talk was Jim, And an awkward hand in a row, And he wouldn't let his head— I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had— To treat his engine well; Never he passed on the river; To mind the pilot's bell; And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire— A thousand times he swore, He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Misissippi, And her day come at last— The Movastar was a better boat, But the fields she would pass, And so she come learn' along that night— The oldest craft on the line— With a nigger squat on her safety-valve, And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire burst out as she cleared the bar, And burnt a hole in the night; And quick as a flash she turned, and made For that willer bank on the right. There was rattle, and curdle, but Jim yelled Over all the infernal roar, "I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank 'Till the last galook's ashore."

Through the hot black breath of the burnin' boat Jim Bludso's voice was heard. And they all had trust in his good sense, And knowed he would keep his word, And sure's you're born, they all got off Before the smokestacks fell— And Bludso's ghost went on in the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint, but at judgment I'd run my chance with Jim, Longside some pious gentlemen. That wouldn't shock hands with him. He'd do his duty— a dead sure thing— And went for it; that and then, And Christ ain't a-goin' to be too hard On a man that died for men.

And if Jim Bludso was not fit to be made a hero, of how outrageous must the explanation of the rescue of Little Breeces from the snowstorm have seemed at that time. The verses follow:

I don't go much on religion, I never ain't had no love, But I've got a middlin' tight grip, str. On the handful of things I know. I don't pan out on the prophets, And free will, and that sort of thing— But I believe in God and the angels, Ever since one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips, And my little Gabe come along— No four-year-old in the county Could beat him for freckles and strong, Peart and chipper and sassy, Always ready to swear and fight— And I'd like him to chew tobacco, Jest to keep his teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket As I passed by Taggart's store; I went in for a jug of molasses And left the team at the door. So I stared at snow, and started— I heard one little squall, And felt to split over the prairie And went team, Little Breeces and all.

Well, to split over the prairie; But was almost froze with skeer; But we musted to some torches, And searched for 'em far and near. At last we struck hoes and wagon, And went under a soft, white mound, Uped' draft heat—but of little Gabe No blide nor hair was found.

to enter Mr. Lincoln's office. The new association did everything but advance the young man in the law. There was no time for the study or the practice of law in that office. He was school for the practical study of national politics. Mr. Hay was constantly about Lincoln's business. From those days until the murder of Lincoln in 1865, he was always at his side and the closest in his confidence. He learned to know the attitude of mind of Mr. Lincoln toward all problems of statesmanship.

When Lincoln became President he took Mr. Hay, who had just been admitted to the bar, to Washington with him as an assistant secretary, with Mr. Nicolay. Mr. Hay's duties were far broader than those which are now associated with the post which he occupied.

SERVICE AT THE FRONT. In order that he might act for Mr. Lincoln at the front he was made an Adjutant-Adjutant-General with the rank of Major. He was also the adjutant of the Commander in Chief. In the field he served under Gen. Hunter and Gillmore. He was also breveted Lieutenant-Colonel. All through the war he lived for the most part at the White House when he was in the city, and in the hours of duty followed in the clothing of his wounds; he caught sleep and food when he might.

When the Administration household was torn to pieces by the assassination there was general feeling at Washington, entirely without stimulation by Mr. Hay, that his abilities ought not to be lost to the Government. He was but 26 years old. The warship of the Legation at Paris was offered to him and he accepted it with a lively sense of the opportunities, public and personal, that it afforded. He performed the duties of the Minister with distinction through several periods when Mr. Bigelow was away from France.

He went to Vienna as chargé of Affairs in 1868. From this post he returned after his return to the United States. Mr. Hay was sent to Spain as Secretary of Legation under Gen. Daniel S. Sickles. He came home in 1870. He told his friends that although he had gained much by the opportunities for travel and for the study of world politics and for literary observation and cultivation, he felt that he had gone as far in the diplomatic service as he could get without many years of rather barren service.

A WRITER ON THE "BRECCES." He sought the opportunity to express. To this end he began writing for the New York Tribune. Horace Greeley had long had his eye on Mr. Hay and had once tried to get him away from his post at Madrid by the offer of \$10,000 a year, but \$3,200 a year more than the Government was paying Mr. Hay. At that time though, Mr. Hay was engaged to a wife, which he felt that he would not turn over to any one else and declined to resign.

Mr. Hay was a writer for the editorial columns of the Tribune for five years and fully justified Mr. Greeley's confidence in any one else and declined to resign. "Little Breeces" were published, with a quantity of other verses, most of which were produced at college, under the title "Pike County Ballads." In the same year his sojourn in Spain was reflected by the publication of "Castilian Days."

HIS MARRIAGE TO CLARA STONE. While Mr. Hay was still in the employ of the Tribune, in 1874, he married Miss Clara L. Stone, the daughter of Anassa Stone of Cleveland, and she was a very rich woman whose rugged simplicity had made Mr. Lincoln very fond of him. It was through President Lincoln that Mr. Hay met Mr. Stone, who became a friend of his for the same qualities which had impressed themselves on the President.

Mr. Stone was eager to have his daughter's household as full of comfort as his own if not more so. He crowded gifts on his son-in-law, who was soon in a position to follow his literary inclinations without any thought of the income to be gained from them.

In 1875 Mr. Hay moved to Cleveland. Except for two years in Washington as Assistant Secretary of State under Mr. Hayes and a brief activity as presiding officer of the International Sanitary Congress in 1881, Mr. Hay almost dropped out of public life.

CONFESSION OF LOVE AND VENICE. He contributed constantly to the periodicals; his verse was by no means of the Bret Harte school. Out of a great number of such fugitive verses this sonnet is typical: Love in the summer night, when the moon is bright, and the stars are out, and the night is still, and the wind is soft, and the water is calm, and the world is at peace, and the soul is at ease.

"Treatise on the Republican Movement in Europe," and the work was published here in 1875. In 1881 Mr. Hay moved to Washington, where he has made his home ever since. He then began, with Mr. Nicolay, "Abraham Lincoln, a History," a work which is and will remain the final authority on the history of this country between 1830 and 1865. The same authors edited "Lincoln's Complete Works." The life of Lincoln occupied nearly all of Mr. Hay's working time for fifteen years.

A NOVEL THAT MADE A STRIP. "The Breadwinners," a novel published anonymously, made a tremendous literary success in its publication in 1888. A score of more or less prominent, though not particularly modest, writers came forward and vaguely acknowledged some responsibility for its authorship. Mr. Hay was not among them, though it is now known that the work was his, and a formal announcement of the fact from the publishers is now to be looked for.

Mr. Hay's literary papers and addresses in this period, as all through the renewal of his public life after 1897, have been marked by the distinction of their literary quality and their freedom from the usual literary and scholastic veneer. Simplicity without roughness, scholarship without pedantry, flowed evenly through all his writing, and in his memoranda and in his letters, such for instance as the oration on President McKinley, there came with his words a sense of warm feeling and a depth of emotion which were not to be met with in the esteem of the people which was far different from that of the professional speechmakers of the land.

AMBASSADOR TO ENGLAND. Mr. McKinley made Col. Hay the Ambassador to England in 1897. To the peculiarly fine attributes which the English people have come to regard as inevitable in an American Ambassador Mr. Hay had to add the abilities which were tested by his work with Spain. The friendly offices of Great Britain in that war were received by Ambassador Hay and communicated to Washington to an extent which is not likely to be fully revealed in our day.

With the same firm tact which afterwards distinguished him in his diplomatic career, he was able to handle the delicate situation of the weather. Owing to an area of low pressure with moderate storm energy, central over southern Wisconsin and northern Illinois, moving eastward yesterday, threatening and showery conditions prevailed in Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma and Arkansas and across eastward over Tennessee and Ohio valleys and Lake regions to the Middle Atlantic and New England coasts. The rainfall was heavy in parts of all these States.

The weather was fair in the Gulf States and west of Kansas. It was slightly warmer and more sultry in the districts east of the Mississippi river, elsewhere the temperature changes were slight. In this city the day was cloudy and showery, slightly warmer, humidity averaged 85 per cent, wind light to fresh southeasterly; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M., 30.72; 3 P. M., 30.8.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer in the afternoon, was: 9 A. M., 70; 10 A. M., 71; 11 A. M., 72; 12 M., 73; 1 P. M., 74; 2 P. M., 75; 3 P. M., 76; 4 P. M., 77; 5 P. M., 78; 6 P. M., 79; 7 P. M., 80; 8 P. M., 81; 9 P. M., 82; 10 P. M., 83; 11 P. M., 84; 12 M., 85.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW. For eastern New York and eastern New England, showers to day and to-morrow; fresh south winds. For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, showers to-day; partly cloudy to-morrow; fresh south winds. For the District of Columbia, Maryland and Delaware, occasional showers to-day; partly cloudy to-morrow; light to fresh south winds. For western New York, showers to-day; fair and warmer to-morrow; variable winds.

ward was constantly exercised, when he was the head of the Department of State Mr. Hay guided the negotiations by which England frustrated the effort of the Powers to make representations on behalf of Spain. Mr. Hay's public addresses in England were few, but they added to the already brilliant reputation of the embassy.

CAREER IN WORLD POLITICS. On his recall from Great Britain to succeed Secretary Day at the end of the Spanish War, Mr. Hay entered upon his career in international politics which has set his nation in an authoritative place in the councils of the world. He has negotiated more than fifty treaties of all degrees of importance.

Though not all of his work had the complete approval of the country, as in the matter of the first Hay-Pauncefote treaty superseding the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, no one ever pretended that Mr. Hay had not moved diplomatic mountains hitherto regarded as anchored fast to the very center of the earth.

His diplomatic triumphs followed so close upon the heels of the country that he ceased to comment on them and accepted them as part of the routine of the Secretary's responsibilities. Foreign journals, however, excited again and again, and sometimes in the good temper which the ease with which Mr. Hay accomplished his ends.

Whether he was convincing the Cuban Government of the wisdom of its adoption of a reciprocity treaty in 1903 or was establishing the open door principle in China in the same year, it was Mr. Hay's part to do the work through the maze of precedents and around the pitfalls of international jealousies, while the rest of the diplomats of the world followed, wondering, half afraid and smiling with satisfaction.

HIS WORK FOR CHINA. Mr. Hay got the confidence of the much abused Chinese by drawing back from the greedy rush for concessions in the taking of Peking. He devised the plan, previous to the fall, by which the American forces, though acting simultaneously with those of other nations, were admitted to any untraditional entangling alliance with any or all of them.

He stood against the world for the integrity of China, which was not only enhanced but practically would have been sacrificed, had it not been for his patient championship of the doctrine that China was no longer a field for partition. When Russia attempted to turn the open door into a private avenue for aggression and domination Mr. Hay succeeded in framing a circular note of protest to the powers which, though not regarded with all respect by Russia, has since been enforced, in effect, by Japanese arms.

His part in the settlement of the protracted Alaskan boundary dispute and in the settlement of the Venezuelan trouble in 1902-3 also added to his reputation as a diplomatist of the highest order.

STUCK TO HIS POST. There was a time not very long after Mr. Roosevelt's inauguration when the rumor got abroad that Mr. Hay desired to give up his portfolio and rest. President Roosevelt begged him to remain, feeling that, however many slight duties he might be between himself and the Secretary of State in matters of procedure, and particularly in the time to be taken in any even procedure, he could not spare Mr. Hay's grasp of the manifold difficulties which have confronted the Administration abroad.

A thousand interests throughout the country brought pressure upon Mr. Hay to hold his post as long as his health would possibly permit him. That he sacrificed his life to the sense of the duty thus borne in upon him is the feeling of many who knew him best. Mr. Hay was very sensitive to criticism, though he concealed the wounds which adverse and unkind or unfair comment gave him. The sneers of critics of the Administration in the Panama negotiations cut him to the quick.

Soon after the second inauguration of President Roosevelt, last spring, Mr. Hay went abroad broken in health. He had so concealed his weakness from the public that the first intimation of the seriousness of his condition came when he fell from the gangplank of the steamer on which he sailed and was carried abroad.

It was reported that his recovery was complete, but when he returned last month he appeared to be in poor health. A special messenger from the President met him on the steamer down the bay, and he was generally assumed that the message had to do with the pending effort to bring about peace in the Far East.

Plunging thus into the thick of his duties, undertaking a task more serious than any he had ever had, he found himself a robust man that he had believed. He went to his summer home at Lake Sunapee on June 22. The recognition of Mr. Hay's services to his country and to England has not been limited to his own country. A. B. Hart, professor of history at Harvard, said of Mr. Hay not long ago: "Just as Bismarck was in his day, John Hay is to-day the dean of all diplomats."

Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court said in 1903 that in place of the sneered at "soft" diplomacy which has been attributed to this country, John Hay had created the "John Hay type of diplomacy," which was tactful without untruthfulness, firm without menace, and direct without unpopularity.

The following institutions had given him the degree of doctor of laws: Brown, Princeton, Western Reserve, Dartmouth and Yale. He was a trustee of the Carnegie Institution.

HIS QUIET HOME LIFE. Mr. Hay's home life was of the quietest. At his bachelor dinner, in 1874, a friend said to him: "How long will your honeymoon be?" "It will last for the rest of my life," I think," he said, quietly.

His closest friends believe that he prophesied truly. The great house in which he was built as a home rather than as a place of elaborate entertainment. The few who were intimate there were deeply impressed with the comradely and unpretentious, quite beyond speech, which existed between Mr. Hay and his wife. With perfect understanding each of the other, they sat for hours content and placid in one another's company without exchanging a word.

NO CHECK TO RUSSIAN REVOLT.

Continued from First Page.

by the clattering of hoofs, the clanking of sabers of cavalry patrols and distant rifle shots, which are evidently prearranged signals between troops that are bivouacked in various suburbs.

LODZ AND WARSAW ABLAZE. St. Petersburg, July 1.—It is reported that Lodz is ablaze. A private telegram from Lodz states that Warsaw is in open revolution. Sixty-two houses have been burned. The Black Sea fleet, under Rear Admiral Kruger, has returned to Sebastopol from Odessa. What action it took while at Odessa is not known here.

The British steamship Thistleton waited at Odessa till this morning to embark neutrals who might wish to leave the city in case of a bombardment. The Bourse is weaker, despite official assurances that Odessa has been tranquilized, that the Kniaz Potemkin has surrendered and that only a portion of her crew was disaffected.

M. Bismard, the French Ambassador to Russia, has received a telegram from the French Consul at Odessa stating that the Kniaz Potemkin Tavrichesky has surrendered. REPORTS REVOLT SPREADING IN FLEET. WASHINGTON, July 1.—United States Consul Heenan at Odessa to-day sent the following despatch to the State Department: "Fleet reported in mutiny. Two battleships here, the Potemkin and another."

REVOLUTION SEEMS NEAR. Russia Moving Steadily Toward a Crisis—Republuc Not Likely. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. LONDON, July 1.—Stronger and stronger the conviction grows that the fateful hour for Russia is about to strike. The revolution cannot come by slow stages. The moment the disaffection of the naval and military forces becomes general the storm will break. It may still be held in check.

The news now coming through is too confused and contradictory to permit any reliable estimate as to how widespread the insurrectionary movement among the troops may be. It seems to be confined to the reservists instead of the regular troops in most places. The spirit of rebellion, however, has reached the Czar's doors at Tsarsko-Selo. The reservists have arms, and the regular soldiers, except the Cossacks, who might be induced to fire on the general populace, cannot be relied upon to attack their brothers in uniform.

The question of the hour is, How can the Russian people be rescued from tyranny without indiscriminate slaughter superadded to the French Revolution in honor? It seems impossible, for a bloodless coup d'etat has no chance of success. There is, however, a well defined and organized party of Russian Liberals who are awaiting the proper moment to seize the Government and install a new regime. In their program secret force must of course play a large part, but every effort will be made to limit the bloodshed.

Will Czardom be altogether destroyed? Few in Russia believe that a republican form of Government is suitable for the Russian people. It is scarcely practicable to set up a new dynasty. A liberal constitution will assuredly be established and it is said that a representative regency will be appointed during the twenty years minority of the Czar's son.

The correspondent of THE SUN at St. Petersburg asked a prominent man there who suggested this expedient what in that event would become of the Emperor Nicolas. The only answer was a shake of the head. "Just as Bismarck was in his day, John Hay is to-day the dean of all diplomats," Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court said in 1903 that in place of the sneered at "soft" diplomacy which has been attributed to this country, John Hay had created the "John Hay type of diplomacy," which was tactful without untruthfulness, firm without menace, and direct without unpopularity.

The following institutions had given him the degree of doctor of laws: Brown, Princeton, Western Reserve, Dartmouth and Yale. He was a trustee of the Carnegie Institution.

HIS QUIET HOME LIFE. Mr. Hay's home life was of the quietest. At his bachelor dinner, in 1874, a friend said to him: "How long will your honeymoon be?" "It will last for the rest of my life," I think," he said, quietly.

His closest friends believe that he prophesied truly. The great house in which he was built as a home rather than as a place of elaborate entertainment. The few who were intimate there were deeply impressed with the comradely and unpretentious, quite beyond speech, which existed between Mr. Hay and his wife. With perfect understanding each of the other, they sat for hours content and placid in one another's company without exchanging a word.

Mr. and Mrs. Hay had four children. The eldest, Adelbert, was killed in an accident at Yale College a few years ago. There is another son, Clarence Hay, and two daughters, Mrs. Payne Whitney and Mrs. James W. Wadsworth, Jr. Mr. Hay so managed his affairs that the fortune of more than a million dollars left him by his father-in-law has been increased all through his lifetime.

Lackawanna Machine Shops to Be Removed From Utica. Utica, July 1.—The machine shops of the Lackawanna Railroad in this city, which have been located here over twenty years, are to be removed to Scranton, Pa. Over 100 mechanics will be forced into idleness. The machinery in the local shops will be boxed up and sent to Scranton some time this month. Sufficient machinery will be retained here to do the necessary light repairing on the rolling stock of the Utica division. The car shops in this city are not affected by the order.

Whirled to Death by Shaft. Early yesterday Foreman Paul Scholsky of the George W. Downs Company's pasteboard mills at Newark, N. J., went below the floor to repair a belt. Half an hour later workmen found his naked corpse in the cellar while his clothing was whipping about a shaft.

SHOW RUSSIAN INSINCERITY. Zemtsov Delegates Issue Manifesto Concerning National Assembly Plans. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. St. Petersburg, July 1.—The members of the deputation which the Czar received at Peterhof have prepared a manifesto at Moscow for circulation among zemstvos and other bodies throughout the country which they represented. In this manifesto they describe the system for an imperial duma which M. Boulyguine prepared, and which the Council of Ministers amended and confirmed, as a perpetuation of the present bureaucratic system. They also tell of the refusal of all the essential claims which Prince Troubetzkoy and his friends presented to the Czar.

RESERVISTS RIOTING.

Three Villas at Tsarsko-Selo Are Burned—Strikes in St. Petersburg. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. PARIS, July 1.—A despatch to the Petit Journal from St. Petersburg says that yesterday morning Reservists burned three villas at Tsarsko-Selo.

LONDON, July 1.—At Cronstadt the soldiers refuse to fire on the rioters. Only the Cossacks obey such an order. A despatch from St. Petersburg says that to-day three of the largest manufactories closed, the employees having struck. A vigorous agitation is in progress for a general strike.

Muraviev vs Peace Envoy. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. St. Petersburg, July 1.—It is officially announced that M. Muraviev, the Russian Ambassador at Rome, will be one of the peace plenipotentiaries. Baron de Rosen, the Russian Ambassador to the United States, will be a member of the mission, but his position in it has not been designated yet.

JAPS IMPROVING MANCHURIA. Their Example to the Chinese Proves Very Beneficial. CHICAGO, Ill., July 1.—The Daily News correspondent with Gen. Nogai's army cables as follows: "Among other measures for the regeneration of Manchuria adopted by Oyama is the quartering of Japanese soldiers in almost every native house throughout the thousands of square miles of territory now held by the Mikado's men. These soldiers set the population an example of personal cleanliness and order that is highly beneficial. The opportunity for personal observation of this new manner of life is already benefiting the Chinese, who are beginning to copy the habits of their guests."

Speculators Turn On Him When He Sells Tickets on the Street. George A. Kingsbury, general manager of the Hippodrome, was arrested last night charged with selling tickets to the show on the street without a license. The complainant was Isaac Bieber, a ticket speculator.

There has been a row on between Kingsbury and the speculators. On Thursday night Kingsbury had one of them, who was selling in front of the Hippodrome, arrested and last night he appeared on the street himself offering tickets at \$1 each, the regular price.

It was then that Bieber called a cop and had the general manager arrested. Kingsbury at the East Fifty-first street police station maintained that he had a right to sell the tickets on the street at the regular price. Jack Dunston bailed Kingsbury out.

Kingsbury appeared in the Yorkville police court yesterday to prosecute David Mandell of 827 Broome street, a ticket speculator, whom he charged with carrying off a sign from in front of the theater. The sign warned the public not to purchase tickets from speculators.

"What do you want with this young man?" Magistrate Myro asked. "I want him punished as a warning to other ticket speculators. We want to break up that business." The Magistrate expressed the opinion that theaters generally sold tickets to speculators and encouraged their business. Kingsbury said the Hippodrome had little use for speculators.

Mandell promised to stay away from the place for the closing performance, last night, and the Magistrate discharged him.

SQUARE MEAL FOR 3 CENTS. People's Kitchen Opened as an Experiment on East Broadway. A restaurant, to be known as the People's Kitchen, opened last night in the basement at 138 East Broadway. Anybody can get a meal in it for five cents. The bill of fare includes soup, roast meat, bread and tea, with milk and sugar.

Constantine Geller is the founder of the place. He says that if things go according to his expectations there will be a number of five cent meals started throughout the city.

Mr. Geller keeps a lunch room at 315 Canal street. For some time he has been annoyed by men asking for free meals. He set out to solve the problem, and finally figured that five cents would be enough to furnish a meal and cover expenses, providing that 1,000 persons would buy their meals.

Geller then went to his friend Abe Schoenberg at 150 Spring street, who is in the same business and laid down his plan. Schoenberg approved and they raised enough money among the East Side bankers to try the experiment.

There is room to seat 130 persons at a time in the place, and it will be open from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M., closed till 5, and then open till 8 P. M. If more than 1,000 eat daily, there will be a profit which will go to start other places of the kind in the city.

PIEL BROS.' East New York Brewery, Brooklyn. OFFER TO FAMILIES THEIR REAL GERMAN LAGER BEER. This is the perfect and unquestionably the finest product possible of malt and hops. This perfection is attained by reason of the highest grade of malt and hops, the absence of substitutes and chemicals, and the application of the most approved German method under the skillful direction of an expert brewer.

Saks & Company

Broadway, 334 to 34th Street. For Monday, July the Third. WE ANNOUNCE An Extraordinary Clearance Sale of Suits and Dresses for Women AT RADICAL PRICE REDUCTIONS

Practically every tailored suit and semi-tailored costume which our stock affords is involved. Nor have we been timid relative to the price reductions. They are indeed extraordinary.

Four hundred suits and dresses of voile, colienne, panama cloth, mohair, clay serge, homespuns and fancy checked fabrics, together with tailored suits and semi-tailored dresses of taffeta, pongee and rajah silks. The colors include black, blue, green, tan, brown, gray, white and champagne. All of the season's favored models are involved—long and short coat styles, Eton blouse, "Frock and Frills," fitted and semi-fitted long coat and semi-tailored waist styles. Into four classes we have divided the garments, and revised the prices as follows:

- TAILORED CLOTH SUITS Formerly \$25.00 to \$35.00. At \$10.00
TAILORED SILK SUITS AND SILK DRESSES Formerly \$25.00 to \$35.00. At \$15.00
TAILORED SILK AND CLOTH SUITS AND SILK DRESSES Formerly \$37.50 to \$75.00. At \$24.00
FANCY TAILORED SILK AND BOLENNIE SUITS Formerly \$65.00 to \$145.00. At \$37.50

A Most Important Sale of High Grade Shirt Waists

At Price Concessions of More Than One-Half In instituting that big shirt waist sale of ours we build it better than we knew. The effect was accumulative. With the days the demand grew. To satisfy it we have augmented the collection with a new series of waists of an exceptionally high character.

Collectively there are about six thousand garments fashioned of white lawn, sheer white batiste, handkerchief linens, butchers' linens, white dotted Swiss and French mulls.

The models are about as diversified as the edit permits, including long and short sleeve, open back and open front styles, trimmed with fine laces and embroideries. Quite a number are elaborately hand embroidered. The garments have been divided into five classes and are offered at the following extraordinary price concessions:

- Regularly \$1.50 Special at 69c
Regularly \$1.75 to \$2.25 Special at 98c
Regularly \$3.00 to \$4.00 Special at \$1.98
Regularly \$4.50 to \$5.00 Special at \$2.95
Regularly \$6.00 to \$7.50 Special at \$3.95

75c Lisle Gloves for Women, 49c

To understand the true import of this offer let us tell you this: the market does not afford enough fabric gloves for the regular demand. Nevertheless, we offer imported milanese suede lisle gloves in two models—mode, gray or black, with two pearl clasps, and in white with three pearl buttons, at 49c instead of 75c.

75c Colored Taffeta Silk at 49c

Both the nature of the silk and its exceptionally high character contribute to make this offer one of extreme importance. The taffeta is perfect in weave, brilliant in finish and nineteen inches wide. While in some few instances we have but fifteen to twenty-five yards of a specific shade, accepting it as a whole, the variety of colors is complete, including eight shades of navy, three shades of brown, and one of pink, turquoise, maize, Nile, old rose, bluet, tan, castor, light gray, plum, champagne, royal, porsifal, electric and cream.

29c. Etamine Suiting at 12c.

A fabric upon which the German weavers have spent their cleverness. The ground is a net-like etamine, crisp and firm, with fine and heavy nub-thread woven overlaid—altogether one of most beautiful novelties which have been presented this season. The colors—tan, navy, light blue, white and black with plaids in contrasting colors or white.

39c. White Mercerized Chiffon at 29c.

A sheer gossamer fabric, forty-four inches wide, woven in St. Gall, Switzerland. Though it be highly mercerized and with a lustre of silk, the fabric may be laundered without penalty. For summer shirt waist dresses and evening gowns it is a material which commends itself.

TENEMENT FIRE KILLS 3. Police Suspect Incendiarism—Antiquated Fire Escape. Mrs. Annie Docknell, 20; Arthur Groff, 14, and Henry Hamble, 30, lost their lives in a tenement fire at 206 Devoe street, Williamsburg, early yesterday.

Mrs. Anna Gilmore, 62; Mrs. Lena Hamble, 27, and Charles Terry, 9, will probably die from their injuries. Ambulance Surgeon Scannell of St. Catherine's Hospital treated all the injured, but removed only Mrs. Hamble and Charles Terry to that institution.

The police suspect incendiarism. The house was owned by Martin L. Zehleider of 303 Devoe street and was built more than thirty years ago.

lower hall and stairs burning. On the arrival of the firemen the flames had swept up the stairs to the roof. The fire was overcome by smoke, but was carried to the street. Before Mrs. Hamble was rescued she had been shockingly burned. Her husband was found dead in a front room, having been suffocated while trying to reach a window.