

# A. D. Matthews' Sons

BROOKLYN.

Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

Goods Delivered by Our Own Wagons on Long Island.

EXQUISITE  
PORTRAITS FREE

Equal in appearance to porcelain painted, beautiful without a frame.

When Your Purchase Amounts to \$10.00.

## Summer & Outing Hats, 25c, 69c, 98c

Chiffon and Straw Hats, ready to trim, made on wire frames, some all straw, others combined with maline or chiffon, the correct hats for dainty summer gowns; light, complete with simple addition of flowers, fancy wing or ostrich pompon. This kind, 98c.

## 1,000 Best Trunks, All Sizes, at About Cost.

This is the Trunk depository. Every Trunk has two bottoms—one of iron.

## See the Onion in the Mackinaw

Refrigerator, with milk, pie, butter and salt that remain as dry as thirst. The wheel you will see revolving illustrates why all these viands can occupy the same food chamber without being spoiled—it's the dry cold air from the ice that turns the wheel. Come and see this exhibition—and the low cost of the Mackinaw.

See the Special \$11.00 Value Mackinaw for \$8.49

## Actual \$5.00 Swell Dress Suit Cases, \$3.98.

Your choice of 24 and 26 inches, some with shirt pockets. Some light tans, most of them are dark oak color, but all are made in the very best manner, locks, hinges and strong, protected corners. There are a few over a hundred, and the reason for the reduction is that each Case has a slight suggestion of roughness, which cows will get in their hides by a horn thrust from another or in scratching against a barb wire fence, but just see these swell Cases for about half.

## 30,000 Yds. Fine Embroideries

From a narrow baby edging to 14 inches wide. A stock clearing season brings these 10c. to 75c yard values to you for 5c. to 15c. yd.

### A BAD MAN FROM TEXAS.

#### INCIDENTS IN THE CAREER OF "TOOTHPICK" DAVIS.

He Had Many Things With the Law, Was Bluffed Several Times by Other Men of Nerve, but He Died With His Boots on—Butcher Knife Against Revolver.

Bruce Mayor, traveling man of many and varied experiences, and a number of others were chatting the other evening, when the conversation turned on "bad men" of the West, says the *Denver Republican*.

"Texas has had many," remarked Bruce, "and few, I dare say, excelled Davis—Jim Davis, commonly called Toothpick Davis—and whose name is doubtless familiar to all of you."

"I recollect him first at Austin. Afterward I used to see him in Galveston, where he ran a faro game and a general gambling house—a gambling house of the kind that might justly be called of the better class. Davis was a giant of a man, over six feet in height, broad and burly as well."

"One time I was out tarpon fishing, possibly a mile or two from shore, when I noticed Toothpick and another man cruising about at a little distance from me. Suddenly Toothpick's partner, who was stepping gaily about in the boat, fell into the water."

"In a wild effort to recover his friend, Toothpick fell after him. The boat, which was sailing a bit free at the time, without being steered, got her head into the wind and stood there flapping her sails."

"When Toothpick fell into the water we pointed our boat for him, but as we approached he waved his hand and yelled:

"Don't stop for me; save Jim. He can't swim a lick and he owes me over \$1,000."

"It was about three days later when I happened to meet Davis in the barroom of the hotel. After exchanging his hand and shaking me for saving his life, he said:

"But about Jim. You know he owed me \$1,000. Was that the fellow who got as soon as he recovers his breath he lands on me, and says that he must be in a streak of luck because he didn't drown, and that if I'd stake him against faro bank, he could win \$10,000. The worst of it is that he actually made me believe it. Well, he lost \$1,000 of my money, and now he owes me \$2,000—see? It would have been better if he had drowned, so I am not so grateful as I was."

"I think," said the drummer for a Kentucky liquor house, "I used to see something of your friend 'Toothpick' out in Texas, too. It was when the branch of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway was extended in Parson, Kan., to Dennison. It went through a section practically pre-

empted by the marauding halfbreeds, the rustlers and criminals who subsequently had to emigrate to No Man's Land, in the Texas Panhandle. While this road was in course of construction the bold monte men, as fine a coterie of criminals as ever went unhung, swarmed hitherlike about the tent towns to prey upon the railway laborers. Shooting was as common as swearing. The officials lived in cabooses with extra timbered sides—sort of fortresses on wheels."

"Col. Edward Lynde had the contract for the road. He was a fine looking man, lithe, active, alert and a stranger to fear."

"Col. Lynde engaged Davis to bring 100 yoke of oxen to the present city of Elkhart to carry supplies south. But Toothpick simply rounded a number of Texas steers, and yoking these up with difficulty started out. The second day out there was a grand stamede, in which wagons were overturned and confusion reigned supreme. Toothpick made not the least attempt to remedy matters, but rode away south with a big mule team named Jim. A fifty mile chase brought them up with Davis, who was accompanied by a Mexican. Toothpick needed for his gun, but was covered by Big Jim. The Mexican attempted to throw a murderous knife, but dropped it with an oath when he got a bullet in his wrist. Davis was left with ropes as a trussed prisoner, thrown into a wagon and hurried back to the end of the line, where he was made to scourge accounts."

"One night, about a month after this, Colonel Lynde drove into the hamlet of Avoca, and jumping from the backboard, hastened into the hotel. The bar was full of smoke and border men, and in the midst of the largest group stood Davis. Every man was accounted a 'man of experience,' and all had heard of Toothpick's boast that he would 'fix' Lynde at the first opportunity."

"Lynde never carried a gun, but he had one thing—nerve. He walked over to Davis and pushed him aside, remarking in a low voice that he would shoot him on sight if he crossed his path again. He then proceeded upstairs to bed. Then the gang proceeded to 'liquor up,' and a man was shot in the room directly beneath him."

"Early next morning Lynde went into the office, which was a long, narrow room with a railing at one end, when suddenly there was a commotion in the street. Davis burst in the door and reeled in with a revolver in each hand, and with an oath, asked for Lynde. That worthy leaped over the railing and drawing his huge, old-fashioned pocket knife, started for Toothpick, shouting, 'I've got you now!' Davis turned and fled as if spurred by the devil himself."

"He got killed finally. It was somewhere up in Gunnison county, I believe, over in the 'Incup' mining district. Toothpick was playing faro bank one night, and went broke. He turned to a mild eyed little fellow who was sitting on his left and said:

"Stick \$50 on the queen for me, pard."

"The mild little man complied and the queen lost. Toothpick borrowed another \$50 from the mild little man, and lost it in the same way. Then Davis strolled out, but in

half an hour returned with \$20. He played and soon ran his \$20 up to five or six hundred. Then the meek little man, who had loaned him money, went broke.

"I'm broke, Davis," said he; "suppose you pay me that \$100."

"Go away from me," said Davis savagely. "Don't bother me now."

"But I didn't talk that when I loaned it to you," kept on thiering the little man. "You keep on bothering me about that \$100," said Davis, with a dark frown, "and I'll make you look sick."

"Then the dealer, with his eyes snapping in an ugly way, pointed a steady finger at Davis, and said: 'You cash in what ships you have; you can't set another bet on this layout.'"

"Toothpick bluffed some, but he wanted his money. So he shoved his chips over with a scowl, and the dealer cashed them up. After he had the money in his pocket Toothpick arose and left the room."

"About an hour later Toothpick suddenly entered the room at the rear door, armed with a butcher knife about as long and as big as a cavalry saber. There were a dozen men in the room, including the meek little man over whom the row had started."

"Presently Davis bent a red eye on the dealer, who was now behind the bar, and remarked generally for the benefit of the multitude:

"Every gent takes a drink here except you, you horse thief! pointing at the offending dealer."

"The moment the round of drinks was disposed of, the faro man took his turn, and mimicking Davis in tone and gesture, said:

"Now, then, every gent here takes a drink except you, you horse thief! pointing scornfully at Davis."

"That was Toothpick's cue. He came at the faro sharp with a wild rush, butcher knife to the front. But he had tackled the wrong man. He had hardly started when bang went the carsharps' prompt pistol, a bullet crashed through his brain, and he pitched headlong to the floor. That was the end of Toothpick Davis."

**Monster Cases Used to Export Shoes.**  
From the Shoe Retailer.

Monster shoe cases are now a distinct detail of the shoe export trade. A case weighing nearly half a ton, shipped to the Hawaiian Islands, and another containing 225 dozen shoes, shipped to Cuba, are recent instances.

The size of the cases is forced upon manufacturers by the customs regulations, as by total shipments in one case a delay that might follow loss of one case in any one shipment is avoided, the custom house practice being in case of missing cases from a shipment to hold the entire lot until the missing part is found.

The big cases are really nests of cases, each one subdivided into compartments. The Cuban trade asks for shoes in dozen pair lots, a practice that makes for disarrangement of manufacturing systems of shoemakers.

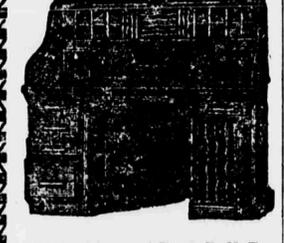
One boxing firm specializes now on big cases for export trade, and these sometimes are so big that they have to be lowered down the elevator shaft on a pulley instead of on the usual car.

# BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY

## Desks and Bookcases

### A Decisive Proof of Practical Economy

THE buying power of money is at its height just now. It's the Time When the Dollar is Doing Double and in some cases Triple Duty. The immediate clearance of our bookcase and office desk lines sees us cutting prices to the lowest notch. If you have any regard for economy you should not miss at least inspecting these splendid goods—there's money in the looking.



**\$17.00 For a 4-Foot Roll Top Desk.** The business man who usually pays one-half more smiles incredulously, yet there are many economically inclined possessors of these desks, who know that it is possible to buy here an oak desk for \$17.00 that is of good construction and finish and very conveniently partitioned. Regular Price, \$25.00. Sale Price, \$17.00.



**A Home for Books that's a necessity in every home—adapted for office use as well. It doesn't require knowledge of value to see the big saving in this bookcase. Made of well-seasoned golden oak, excellent finish, four adjustable shelves, two swinging glass doors. Regular Price, \$15.00. Sale Price, \$10.50.**

## Liberal Credit.

Carpetings, Bedding, Draperies, Etc.

Store Closes Daily, 5 P. M. Saturdays, 12 M.

559-571 Fulton Street, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK.

### ONE WAY TO RUN A NEWSPAPER.

On the "Atchison Globe" Every One Hunts News and Ads., While Editor Howe Writes Witticisms.

ATCHISON, Kan., July 8.—The *Atchison Daily Globe*, edited by E. W. Howe, who years ago wrote two or three widely read novels, does things differently from most newspapers.

Howe is an aggressive chap who has made a lot of enemies. He says that about every five years he accumulates enough of them who get mad enough to start a rival newspaper for the purpose of running him out of town, but these have all died.

One of Howe's pet aversions is the metropolitan system of getting news. On the *Globe* the Howe system is in effect, and has been for twenty-seven years.

Atchison is a sleepy sort of town, one in which something happens promptly about every two years. The marvel of it, therefore, is that the *Globe* is as bright and newsworthy as it is. Most of the news is of a routine character, telling of the comings and goings of folks, the improvements at John Jones' factory, the marriage of Lyander Appleton's daughter, the doings of the Dorcas Society, and similar thrilling events that convulse country communities. Speaking of his system, Howe says:

"Every new man on the *Globe* objects to the paper's 'system.' The head man in the *Globe* office—who, by the way, is a woman—doesn't keep a little book out of which assignments are made. The *Globe* plan is to send its reporters all over the town and vicinity without strings and other paraphernalia to return every hour or two and hand in their copy, which is sifted and rejected or accepted by the managing editor, the young woman referred to."

"Certain reporters have certain territory, but all of them are free to work in the Big Field—the field where the best items originate, which is Commercial street. That is where strangers may be seen and their business inquired into, where farmers from all sections may be seen, and farmers always have news. There's where the business men are, and they can be rounded up easily."

"When two men take a contract to do a job they stand around and hire men to do the work. At the *Globe* office the contractors work. In most newspaper offices the head men sit around and the young reporters go out and find the news. In the *Globe* office it is the head men who do the leg work, because a head man can write a better item than a young reporter; he can get nearer the source of news; many men will talk to a head man who will not talk with a young reporter."

"Another peculiar thing about the *Globe* office is that it has no advertising solicitor. The reporters, including the editor, solicit advertising, and the proprietor and editor and advertising manager are reporters."

The truth probably is that most subscribers to the *Globe* take it for the pleasure of reading Howe's column of "Globe Sights." Every day there is half a column of keen and witty paragraphs. Here are some taken at random:

The soldiers in the Far East are not only wasting their Government's money, but are no woman likes another woman whom she

has caught casting a sympathetic look at her husband.

It is a suspicion in every man's mind that his family never gets half of the fruit his wife puts up.

Howe takes life easy. He thinks a great deal of his paper, and he has made a modest little fortune out of it. He objects to anybody thinking it an odd or unusual newspaper.

### WED BELOW THEIR STATION.

Morganatic Marriages on the Increase in Europe.

It is a well known saying that "Cupid laughs at law," and it certainly appears to be justified in the case of royalties who marry for love rather than state reasons. Certain it is, says *Pearson's Weekly*, that morganatic marriages are on the increase.

Take, for instance, the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia, who was banished by the Czar to Tashkent, in Turkestan, because he fell in love with and married a daughter of the chief of police at Orenburg.

His sacrifice was a failure as far as happiness was concerned, for his marriage was a disappointment, and the Prince fretted after the fuller life he had formerly had, and on his recall by the present Czar his mental health was found to have suffered severely.

The Grand Duke Paul of Russia, who held the rank of Lieutenant-General and Adjutant-General to the Czar, was deprived of his offices and banished for ten years on the occasion of his marriage with the Baroness Pitolkoff, the beautiful but not altogether excellent wife of one of the grand Duke Vladimir's aunts, who divorced her.

This Prince has recently been pardoned and summoned back to report to the Czar what Europe thinks of the Russian situation, but his wife was stopped at the frontier and had to return.

Perhaps one of the happiest morganatic unions is that of the Grand Duke Michael, uncle of the Czar, who followed the dictates of his heart in marrying a daughter of Prince Nicholas of Nassau by his morganatic wife, the Countess Merenberg, whose father was the great Russian poet Pushkin.

It is a law restored to favor, and his wife has been created Countess Forby; but the Grand Duke clings to his English home at Keele Hall, Staffordshire, where he lives in perfect harmony with his lovely wife and children, and has been the host of our own King and Queen, while he is beloved by the people in whose midst he lives and moves.

The imperial house of Austria furnishes many examples of such love matches.

One of the most picturesque romances was that of the Archduke John, who is supposed to have been shipwrecked and drowned in 1890, but of whom report has it that he still lives.

Another interesting one is that of the Archduke Ferdinand, who was shot and killed in 1898, but of whom report has it that he still lives.

# Piano Buying Opportunities that only come in the hot weather.

Summer is generally supposed to be a dull season, but never at the Sterling Building

because we always force a busy time by disposing of all our discontinued styles, return rentals, exchanges, used pianos, &c., at special prices. Thousands know by experience that the summer months are bargain months at the Sterling Warerooms, because for many years it has been our custom to quickly sell all our accumulated stock during this season at

## Greatly Reduced Prices.

May and June return to us a great number of rented pianos that have been used the past winter. As we rent only strictly new pianos, most of these are unharmed and practically good as new, but because not new we make a liberal reduction to sell them before the fall business opens.

Remember, we are manufacturers. Our business is selling pianos, not keeping them. Here is a list of bargains that the most exacting piano buyer will appreciate. There are others, too, just as good, not mentioned in the list.

Make your selection now and we will deliver the piano at your convenience. The easiest sort of terms prevail.

### Uprights and Grands.

- 1 HENNING UPRIGHT, full size, dark case, rich tone; worth \$200, now... **\$135**
- 1 CHICKERING UPRIGHT, fine tone, and good for many years of service; worth \$225, now... **\$125**
- 1 LUDWIG & CO. UPRIGHT, large size, rich tone and excellent instrument, worth \$250, now... **\$165**
- 1 ARLINGTON UPRIGHT, mahogany case, grand scale, nearly new; worth \$200, now... **\$130**
- 1 THAYER & CO. UPRIGHT, mahogany case, cabinet grand size, excellent tone; worth \$225, now... **\$160**
- 1 BACHMANN UPRIGHT, large size, mahogany case, only little used; worth \$250, now... **\$150**
- 1 STERLING UPRIGHT, medium size, ebonized case, full rich tone; worth \$225, now... **\$190**
- 1 STERLING UPRIGHT, ebonized case, in excellent condition, magnificent tone; was \$350, now... **\$210**
- 1 STERLING UPRIGHT, handsome mahogany case, beautiful tone; was \$325, now... **\$235**
- 1 THAYER & CO. UPRIGHT, beautiful English quartered oak case, artistic design; powerful tone; a big bargain at... **\$190**
- 1 CHICKERING GRAND, beautiful instrument, mahogany case, slightly used, but in excellent condition; worth \$350, now... **\$325**
- 1 MILLER GRAND, rosewood case, big tone, suitable for church, lodge room, Sunday school or large parlor, worth \$350, now... **\$225**
- 1 STERLING UPRIGHT, Concert Grand size, rich powerful tone, Italian walnut case, handsomely carved, studio used; regular price \$450, now... **\$365**
- 1 STERLING UPRIGHT, slightly used, practically good as new; worth \$425, now... **\$325**
- 1 STERLING ART CABINET GRAND, special design, handsomely inlaid, new, but case slightly marred, hardly noticeable; regular price \$275, \$350, now... **\$275**
- 1 SMALL GRAND, walnut case, good tone and good for several years service; worth \$150, now... **\$65**

### Pianos with Players.

- 1 UPRIGHT PIANO, ebonized, with Pianola to match; worth \$425; now... **\$300**
- 1 STERLING CABINET GRAND PIANO, ebonized case, with Pianola to match; worth \$475, now... **\$350**
- 1 NEW UPRIGHT CONCERT SCALE, mahogany case with Cecilian Player to match; worth \$475, now... **\$325**

### Piano Players.

- 1 PIANOLA, ebonized case, but little used, was \$250; now... **\$165**
- 1 CECILIAN, mahogany case, nearly new, was \$250, now... **\$150**
- 1 STERLING PLAYER, nearly new, rich mahogany case, was \$250; now... **\$200**

### Square Pianos.

About 30 Square Pianos at one-third one-half their real value. Prices range

**\$15, \$25, \$35 to \$50**

## The Sterling Piano Co.

518-520 Fulton Street, cor. Hanover Place, Brooklyn  
Close Saturdays at 12:30 during July and August.

## 250 SILK DRESSES, Made from the Best of Taffetas.

All Colors and Sizes. More than 20 Styles. Regular prices \$20, \$25, \$30 and \$35.

**\$10.95** Alteration Free.

Lauren Field & Co. 438 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

por of Austria, gave his consent, but her own father, the King of the Belgians, has never forgiven his daughter, and it will be remembered that at the death of the late Queen Louise of Belgium the two passed each other without recognition.

Following the mother's example, the Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria fell in love with a young nobleman of ancient but not royal lineage, Prince Windischgratz, and, despite the protests of her royal fathers, insisted on marrying him and renouncing all claim to the Austrian empire.

Yet another of Austria's imperial family, in the person of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, succumbed to Cupid's dart, and her presumptive to the crowns of Austria and Hungary though he was, married the Countess Sophie Chotok, renouncing on behalf of any children born to them all right of succession.

There are three or four more archdukes, since dead, who contracted alliances with commoners.

The Princess Marie of Reuss, a most ancient house, committed a mésalliance by wedding the Baron Guagnoni, while the Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria lost her heart and gave her hand to a young lieutenant in the Bavarian army, Baron Siegfried by name.

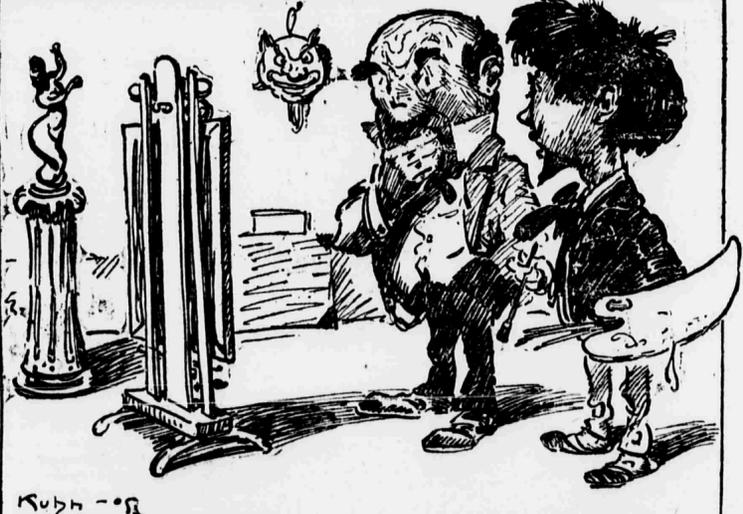
The Duke Constantine of Oldenburg descended lower in the scale of society in search of a wife, since he married his former governess, now known by the title of Countess Zankovskan.

Quite recently has the Archduke Leopold of Tuscany renounced all claim to his title and assumed the name of Leopold Wolfing. In order to marry the beautiful actress Mme. Adamovitch. He has become a Swiss subject and made his home in Zug.

One of the Battemberg family, the late Prince Alexander, married a singer, Frau Levin Loisinger, with whom he lived happily till his death.

Princess Frederica of Great Britain and Hanover married the Baron Pavel von Rammingen against the wishes of her family, but, if report speak truly, has had no cause to regret her decision after many years of wedded bliss.

It seems but a little while ago time flies so rapidly—that our sympathies were stirred by the love story of Prince Oscar of Sweden, who fell in love with a charming times-wearer of the gingerbread, and that her exalted position might be changed for the better, as far as happiness was concerned, by obtaining a divorce from her husband.



Van Daub—What do you think of this portrait? Mr. Critique—Ahem! Hadn't you better try to make a landscape out of it!