ORGANIZING FOR REVOLUTION

MOSCOW LABOR UNIONS WON OVER BY SOCIAL DEMOCRATS.

The Strike the Weapon of the People, Hunger and the Rifle the Government's Weapons—Soldiers Back From Manchuria Are Relied Upon to Shoot.

Moscow, Dec. 14.—I was passing the empty university last Saturday morning. Minute snow was lashing through the air before a bitter wind, but it thawed as it fell, and people went slopping through the filthy puddles, in galoshes, as is the fashion here. Trailing in disorder through the dirt and wind, mixed up with the market people and the little open droskies that dash up and down the streets like our hansoms, came a string of soldiers slowly making their way westward.

They had just passed the booths where the butchers and other loyalists slaughtered the students. They had reached the point where the Cossacks shot blindly into the procession that had accompanied the funeral of the student Baumann. There they halted because the cross road in front was blocked with traffic and a few passers by began to look at them curiously.

They were not to be called a column, nor were they organized as an advance party. They were not organized at all, but a few cavalry came first, their hairy little horses throwing up a steam into the wind; then a few infantry, not more than a battalion, I think, covered with filth, their uniforms torn and patched, some in low caps like our own men, some in high furry caps matted with mud and snow. Behind followed a rambling line of carts, and it was the sight of the men stretched inside them with dirty bandages round their heads, or arms, or feet which showed us what the party really was.

They were the soldiers returning from the war—the van of that great and ruined army coming home. At last they had completed the 5,000 or 6,000 miles of their journey through the Siberian plains and were alive in the heart of their own country. And this is how they were received.

The municipality had intended to arrange some sort of festivities at the station. They had intended to give little presents to the men—chocolates and cigarettes, I suppose—and little decorations for the officers with the inscription: "To the Defenders of the Country."

Whether those festivities were ever held and those little presents given I cannot say. The papers had announced that the soldiers would begin to arrive on the Sunday. The Government took care that they should arrive on the Saturday. The presents may possibly have been rushed out in carts to meet them, though it would be more like the Russian officials to retain the offerings of their patriotism for themselves.

But so little interest was taken in the whole thing that the evening papers continued to announce that the army would begin to arrive next day, and as far as I can discover no further notice of any kind was taken of the defenders of the country. So they drifted westward down the dirty streets and disappeared into their barracks.

The reservists among them appear to have been dismissed at once. At all events the crowds of beggars who with threats and curses violently demand the milk of human kindness upon the streets have been increased by many tattered creatures who limp about in traces of departed uniforms, and as they pass the people say "A soldier from the war."

Others are being drafted back to their villages and the terror of the reactionaries is that they will there spread the tale of corruption and mismanagement such as our own war office cannot equal. On the other hand a great manufacturer told me yesterday he was delighted to see the army returning.

"For now," he said, "the reservists on garrison duty here will be dismissed and we can trust the line to obey their officers and shoot in defence of property."

He is sanguine. We must remember that the line are exactly the same people as the reservists, only younger. Of course it may be that, being younger, they are more likely to obey. Perhaps to most people obedience is the easiest form of sloth. But for the moment the future seems to depend on just that question—whether the line will obey their officers and shoot in defence of property.

At present they patrol the streets in mounted or unmounted parties day and night, but it is very doubtful whether they represent any Government at all. Their chief efforts are concentrated around the great block of post office buildings.

All day long large groups of postal clerks and officials on strike are gathered on the pavements and outside the railings there like working bees around a ruined hive. As I passed on Monday morning there was a feeble little attempt to rush a mail cart starting for the provinces under mounted escort. In a moment two Cossack patrols dashed into the crowd, striking blindly at the nearest heads with those terrible hide whips or nagaikas which I described before.

It was bad to see men, women and little girls felled to the ground or standing screaming with pain while the blood ran down their faces. Perhaps it was worse to see how fast the crowd ran for their lives.

Probably nearly all of them were armed in some way, but until they can face violence with some sort of organized front they have no chance. As a gigantic Caucasian cried at a meeting of Social Democrats who had assembled to arrange the future State on a scientific basis, "The party that commands force is the Government." For the moment the question of who will command force is the most important in Russia, and no one can answer it from day to day.

Just now we are enjoying liberty tempered by assassination. The advance from tyranny supported by execution is immeasurable, and it has all been accomplished in about six weeks.

In this old city, which by position and trade is the natural centre of Russian life, are gathered some 1,250,000 souls who have never known liberty of any kind before, either in politics, economics or thought. It is natural that they do not know what to make of it all at first. Every one is waiting for the next step, but it is waste of time to try to foretell what that step will be.

Will the Czar come to Moscow on his christening day next Tuesday and declare a new constitution? Will that poor old Duma ever get elected? Will the Social Democrats induce the peasants to bow down even to their minimum programme of radical reform? Will the Social Revolutionists mass the peasants against the towns and establish a committee of public safety on the ruins? Shall we get a military dictator and selected massacre next month? These are the discussions that occupy the prophets; but the time of the prophets is not valuable.

For busy people the chief points of immediate interest are the post strike and the formation of unions. The strike has lasted a fortnight to-morrow, so that about 8,000,000 letters which would have been delivered in ordinary times have not been written or have not been delivered, to say nothing of telegrams.

It is easy to see what a great loss this means to business people, and what a far more serious loss it is to those who are cut off from all news of their friends. The leaders of finance and commerce here are petitioning the Government, which for the moment we may identify with Witte and Durnovo, to grant the economic demands, especially the right of union, without considering any political demand.

The so-called Government replied yesterday with a law prohibiting all strikes among Government servants, and dismissed 1,000 of the strikers offhand. Very many of the strikers have served fifteen years or more and are entitled to pensions, which they will now lose. Very many lived in Government quarters, from which they are now being evicted.

Most Progressives are doing what they can to help. At all lectures and meetings such as now abound every evening the bag is sent around for aid to the strikers. Indeed, at one lecture which I attended the other night seven bags went round for various righteous causes.

In all the Progressve papers you see advertisements that Mr. or Mrs. So-and-So will undertake to feed so many strikers for so many days or to house the children. In three poor Socialist families known to myself they take in one or two children of strikers to share the midday dinner. It does not matter what party of Socialists the familes belong to; the children are fed. All know that the strike is the people's only weapon. The Government has two—hunger and the rifle.

On the other side, the classes who are losing most by the absence of letters are organizing a voluntary service of sorters, and at St. Petersburg one saw white haired gentlemen who had successfully avoided work all their lives now struggling to make out how it was done. Enthusiastic girls, in the prettiest of furs and galoches, hastened to their stools in the stuffy office with the zeal of young ladies at a bazaar. The labor has not yet been so successfully arranged here, but it is going on and the wealthy classes have a chance of learning the true meaning of comradeship in work.

As to the new unions which are springing up on all sides, there are meetings nearly every night. The whole of Moscow, which is built in concentric circles round the Kremlin, or ancient citadel, has been divided off into wedges, or "rayons," as they are called, and each rayon sends so many delegates to the central committee, or union of unions, which superintends the whole labor question and will decide on the most critical point of all—the moment for the next general strike.

But besides this central organization almost every trade or labor has now formed itself into a union. First, of course, comes the great Railway Union, which controls the railway strikes, and has its headquarters here because Moscow is the obvious centre of all Russian railways.

Perhaps next in size comes the peculiar union of floor polishers—a class unknown in England because we are not clean enough to have parqueted floors. Here they are said to number 30,000 in the union. Then there are the tailors' union, the metal workers', the waiters', the jewellers', and a very strong printers' union called the Society of the Printed Word, which I believe is the oldest in Russia.

I think that the Union of Bathmen and Bathwomen, a very large class of labor, is also old, and it is satisfactory to hear that they have just declared a boycott against the editor of the clerical and reactionary paper the *Moscow News* (*Moskovskaja Viedomosti*). They will not wash the editor of the *Moscow News* at any price.

I was present the other day at the formation of two new unions. The first was an immense meeting of tea packers in a summer theatre which has been boarded up into a meeting hall as more suitable for the times.

Packers of the Chinese tea, which is the national drink of Russia, are naturally a large class here. I was told they numbered about 6,000, and about forty companies sent deputies, but some of the companies employ only eight or ten hands. It is an unhealthy trade, the dust leading to consumption, and of all the many meetings I have attended it was only here that I found the voices feeble and toneless.

The wages run from half a crown a week for boys and girls up to £1 a week for the best men. But there is an ancient peculiarity in the trade that the wife of the owner or manager has to supply a free midday dinner for the hands, "and," said one of the delegates, "apparently she cooks it in hell."

The other new union was formed at a meeting of shop assistants, conducted with that suavity and grandeur of manner which one always notices at meetings of this class. It comes from watching the grace of the shopwalkers, who alone carry on the dignified and charming tradition of the old *noblesse*.

The meeting was occupied for many hours in discussing whether the union should attend only to the assistants' interests or should enter into a wider life as a political force. As usual the Social Democrats had their way.

It is as I have said. They are far the most strongly organized party, at all events in the towns. They had their programme ready and they played their minimum programme of quietly progressive measures with great effect. Their opponents had nothing to set against them and were almost too polite to argue. I came away soon after midnight but it was obvious that the Shop Assistants' Union would be a Social Democratic force before dawn.

So things go on. We hear dimly from day to day that Witte and his officials are becoming more and more reactionary. That was to be expected.

Any extreme of reaction will be supported by people who are afraid of losing their money and by the startled cowards who are suddenly realizing what revolution is. But such a flame of liberty has now been lighted as, I suppose, the coldest wind of reaction can never again entirely put out.

POLICEMAN OFF DUTY DONE UP.

Came on a Visit From Brooklyn to Old Haunts in Manhattan.

John Fitzgerald, a patrolman assigned to the Borough Hall sub-station in Brooklyn, was pretty badly beaten in a saloon in Manhattan while off duty yesterday afternoon. He was with four other men in a place at Second avenue and Ninety-first street about 4 o'clock. A row broke out and two of the men pitched into the cop, who was in plain clothes. John O'Connell, who owns the place, proceeded to put out the whole crowd.

On the street one of the men struck the policeman in the face, probably with a blackjack. The police say the man was Edward, alias Kid McMahon. The policeman fell, was kicked into bad shape and the crowd cleared away in a hurry. Fitzgerald managed to make the East Eighty-eighth street police station. His face was covered with blood. He was sent to the Presbyterian Hospital. There they found he had a broken nose and cuts over his face and forehead. Sergeant Cooney sent out his men to search for the missing companions. Fitzgerald lives in the neighborhood.

THE WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION

PRESIDENT SHAKES HANDS WITH SEVERAL THOUSAND.

He Had the Band Play Lively Music to Keep the Guests Moving at a Sharp Pace—Shook Hands at the Rate of Thirty a Minute From 11 A. M. to 1:30

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Nearly every Government official in or near Washington paid his respects to the President and his wife this morning. If any failed to appear at the White House it was probably because illness detained him.

The reception began at 11 o'clock, and although the President shook hands with his guests at the rate of at least thirty every minute, it was 1:30 o'clock before the last of the line representing the "general public" had passed through. The Marine Band occupied seats in the main lobby of the White House and crashed out the music of every well known air from "Tammany" to "The Star Spangled Banner." "Lively" music was played by special order of the President, and it kept the line of New Year guests moving at a sharp pace. Otherwise the reception of so large a number in the space of two hours and a half might have been impossible.

When the hour of 11 o'clock arrived the members of the Cabinet and their wives and the members of the Diplomatic Corps had arrived at the White House, and the army and navy officers, all in full dress uniform of their rank, were assembled at the State, War and Navy Building across the street. The line of citizens, representing the general public, had already begun to form near the northwest gate, although they were not to be received for two hours.

Near the foot of the stairs leading from the private apartments on the second floor of the White House two buglers from the Marine Band took their places, and at a signal they sounded the call known as "The President." At that moment the members of the receiving party, headed by the President and his wife, slowly descended the stairs and passed on to the Blue Room, while the band struck up "America." The air was hardly finished before the members of the Cabinet, headed by Elihu Root, Secretary of State, passed before the President and were received with much cordiality and much laughing and joking by Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt.

According to custom, the President and his wife stood at the south side of the Blue room, facing the north, with the ladies of the Cabinet at their right. The line of guests passed through from the state dining room and the Red room, and after paying their respects to the President, entered the Green parlor and thence to the great East room, which formed the general rendezvous of the guests.

After the Cabinet had been received the members of the Diplomatic Corps, many of these in the resplendent uniforms of some European court, passed through the Blue room and were received by the President with marked courtesy. The tall figure of Baron Hengelmüller, Ambassador of Austria-Hungary, appeared at the head of the line as acting dean, Baron Mayor des Planches, the Italian Ambassador, being absent from the country. The President talked for a minute or two with Baron Hengelmüller and with the ladies of his household who accompanied him. As usual, special courtesies were extended to the foreign representatives. They entered at the south front of the White House and all of them, after being received by the President, were asked to remain in the Blue room.

Mr. Christian Hauge, Minister of the now independent State of Norway, was one of the last of the diplomats to be received, and there was much interest and curiosity when the President held up the line for at least two or three minutes while he talked with the new Minister. The other notable change in the reception of diplomats was the absence for the first time in many years of the representatives of Corea. The Coreans have always attracted much attention on State occasions in Washington by reason of their picturesque apparel. The Corean legation has recently been abolished. In the absence of the representatives of Corea, the Chinese, headed by Sir Chentung Liang-Chang, the Minister, attracted more attention, perhaps, than any others.

After the Diplomatic Corps in the order of reception came the members of the Supreme Court of the United States, headed by Chief Justice Fuller and all wearing their black silken robes of office. Following them were the Judges of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia, the Supreme Court of the District and the United States Court of Claims.

Following the Judges were an unusually large number of Senators and Representatives, and then came the officers of the army and navy stationed in Washington or at the posts near the city. The army came first, headed by Lieut.-Gen. Adna R. Chaffee, Chief of Staff, and they were followed by the General Staff of the District of Columbia National Guard. The naval officers were headed by Admiral Dewey. The officers of both services were in full dress uniform, and there were several hundred of them.

At 12:15 o'clock, or immediately after the army and navy, the regents and secretary of the Smithsonian Institution were received, and then came the Civil Service Commission, the Interstate Commerce Commission, the Isthmian Canal Commission, assistant secretaries of departments, the Solicitor-General, assistant attorneys-general, assistant postmasters-general, the Treasurer of the United States, the Librarian of Congress, the Public Printer, the heads of bureaus in the several departments and the president of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

It was nearly 1 o'clock when the representatives of the executive departments had been received. The organizations immediately following them were as follows: The Association of the Cincinnati, the Associated Veterans of the War of 1846-47, the Medal of Honor Legion, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Union Veteran Legion, the Union Veterans' Union, the Society of the Army of Santiago, the Spanish War Veterans, the Army and Navy Union, the Minutemen, and the members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association of the District of Columbia.

Not less than 1,000 citizens were received after the regular organizations had greeted the President, but the gates of the White House grounds were closed promptly at 1:30 o'clock, and the reception ended five or ten minutes later.

While the general public was being received policemen stationed at the main doorway to the White House permitted no man to enter who had his hands or either of them in his pockets. The policemen were not gentle about it either. If anybody who sought to shield his hands from the nipping winter air by keeping them in the pockets of his overcoat did not comply promptly with the quick command to bring them into view the policeman did it for him. The assassin of President McKinley had his revolver concealed in a handkerchief wrapped about one of his hands.

Another noticeable feature of the public reception was the preponderance of women. According to an estimate based on a count of several hundred of those who shook hands with the President the relative proportions were seven women, two men and one child for every ten persons in line.

RECEPTION TO THE DIPLOMATS.

Secretary Root Gives the Customary Breakfast to the Members of the Corps.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Outside of the White House reception the most interesting affair of the day in Washington was the customary breakfast of the Secretary of State to the members of the Diplomatic Corps and the ladies of their families. The Root residence at Sixteenth and O streets was thronged with men in brilliant uniforms and women handsomely gowned during the period of this very enjoyable and picturesque function.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Root left the White House shortly after the President's reception was begun and went to their home, where the first of the diplomats appeared at noon. Mr. and Mrs. Root were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Robert Bacon, wife of Assistant Secretary of State Bacon; Mrs. Herbert H. D. Pierce, wife of the Third Assistant Secretary of State, and Mrs. Charles Denby, wife of the chief clerk of the State Department. Ambassador Hengelmüller of Austria, as acting dean of the Diplomatic Corps, escorted Mrs. Root to the breakfast room, and Secretary Root escorted Mme. Hengelmüller. A buffet breakfast was served.

Mrs. Root wore a dark green chiffon velvet, the bodice having a square yoke, in which a white lace guimpe had touches of jet and gilt in its trimming.

PHOEBE COUZENS'S RECEPTION.

In Washington to Urge the Reestablishment of the Canteen in the Army.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—One of the most picturesque receptions given here to-day was that of Miss Phoebe Couzens of Missouri and Kansas, who received at the Riggs House. Miss Couzens is the only woman who ever served in the office of United States Marshal, she having succeeded her father after his death some years ago.

Miss Couzens is in Washington to appear before committees of Congress to urge the reestablishment of the canteen in the Army. She is a believer in the moderate use of intoxicants, especially by men in the military service. Her reception here to-day was a good old Missouri gathering.

Among the Missourians present were Major-Gen. John C. Bates, Senator William Warner, Herbert S. Hadley, Attorney-General of the State, and nearly all the Representatives from Missouri. Miss Couzens's reception lasted from 2 to 6, she receiving her callers on her "throne," as some of the guests termed the high chair. Owing to infirmities Miss Couzens could not receive standing. She expresses the belief that through her efforts and the sentiment of the country the canteen will once more be established in the army.

Wives of Cabinet Officers Receive.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The wives of the members of the Cabinet followed the New Year's custom to-day of keeping open house during the afternoon hours. The old time custom of paying New Year's calls survived for many years in Washington after it had almost entirely disappeared in other cities, but it is now largely confined to the official circle here.

Mrs. Fairbanks, wife of the Vice-President, held a reception at their residence and a large number of Senators and others called to pay their respects. Mrs. Fairbanks was assisted in receiving by the wives of a number of leading Senators and Congressmen.

The wives of all the Cabinet members held receptions. Miss Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture, is absent in Europe and the customary reception at the Wilson residence was omitted. Miss Helen Cannon, daughter of the Speaker of the House, received during the afternoon at the Cannon residence.

NO BATTERY SUICIDE ALLOWED.

Quigley's Opinions of Winter Attempts Unfit for Publication.

Osfelt Heffner, a melancholy baker out of work, went down to the little Liberty Island pier at the Battery yesterday morning and strode back and forth near the edge of the stringpiece with his hands clasped behind him. Billy Quigley, the Battery boatman, noticed him and remarked that he semed to have "tin hats," which is boatman lingo for "mental aberation."

The tide was low, but the water looked just as deep from a surface view as it does at high tide. Heffner finally stopped in his walk, stepped up on the stringpiece and jumped. He seemed surprised to find himself in water about waist deep. He immediately began to wade out and Quigley began getting off his shoes, overcoat, coat and waistcoat. Capt. Connors of the tugboat Edna, tied at the pier, saw Heffner jump, and one of the deckhands threw a line to the German, who had waded and swum out to deep water. The line hit Heffner's derby hat and knocked it off. He pushed the line from him and put his head under water. By this time the boatman was swimming to the baker. Quigley got the line, and after a struggle with Heffner, who fought hard, mastered him, and the two were hauled aboard the tugboat.

Quigley gave vent to a few chattering remarks unfit for publication and went into the boiler room of the Barge Office and dried his clothing. Heffner was taken to the Hudson street hospital declaring that it was a shame that he was not permitted to die. He is 47 years old and lives at 605 Sixth street.

SOROSIS GIVES THE MEN TEA.

Woman's Republican Association Entertains the Lady Republicans.

With new gowns, old talks and a large audience of men the clubwomen of New York appeared in public yesterday for the first time on New Year's Day. Sorosis, in splendid attire, held "Gentlemen's Day" at the Waldorf in the afternoon, and all of the husbands, other relatives or admirers of the "best dressed club in New York" went there and drank tea and ate nut sandwiches.

But the event of the day was the "Vaudeville Tea" given by the chairman of the New York County Woman's Republican Association to the New York State Association of Lady Republicans. There the smallest part was the tea and sandwich attraction. There were men who acted and women who sang, and other women who talked.

Mrs. James Griswold Wentz, president of the Woman's Republican Club, said the only resolution she had made for the new year was to try to bring all the anti-suffragists over to her side of the fence. Mrs. Susan Douglas Edson sang a song on love, which touched the hearts of the lady politicians. Some recited poems.

Mrs. Clarence Burns told the women that President Roosevelt had sent them a letter of greeting, regretting his inability to attend their vaudeville tea and expressing his hope that their work, of which he thoroughly approved, would meet with rapid growth. She said it cost only $1 a year to belong to the Woman's Republican Club, and that the treasurer was waiting at the door.

DEATH STOPS BIG LAWSUIT.

Mrs. Munn of Bayonne Claimed Millions of Harmony Society Cash.

Death ended abruptly yesterday the fight of Mrs. Charles T. Munn of Bayonne, N. J., for $15,000,000 from the Harmony Society of Pennsylvania. The society was founded, it is said, by an ancestor of Mrs. Munn's, and according to her under its constitution provided that should it disband its fund were to go to the founder's descendants.

Mrs. Dr. Chauncey Everett of Jersey City, who also was making the fight, will, it is said, let the matter drop. Mrs. Munn was a widow of Postmaster and Freeholder Munn. She was stricken with apoplexy late Sunday night.

The sisters had engaged counsel and the battle for the millions was about to begin. The Harmony society was organized over a hundred years ago.

ART FOR POSTAL CLERKS.

They Get It Before It Reaches Miss This, That or T'other.

The distributing clerks in the General Post Office have been treated to a feast of art in illustrated post cards lately that beats all records. More than 35,000 cards were brought from Great Britain and the Continent on three ships last week. People who have hitherto sent New Year cards in envelopes have apparently despatched the illustrated postals instead. These are got up especially for the season with all sorts of appropriate designs, risqué, comical and sentimental. Many of them bear dainty little water color sketches with a postmark from Dusseldorf or the Quartier Latin. With singular unanimity nearly the whole batch is consigned to Miss This, Fräulein That, or Mademoiselle T'other.

50 YEARS OF UNPRECEDENTED POPULARITY

FRANK MORA & C. H. ULRICH, Representatives, 8 S. William St., New York, N. Y.

AMORY DIGS UP MORE CRIMES.

He Charges the Metropolitan With Robbing the United States Mails.

W. N. Amory, who has had a long and picturesque career gunning for the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, has issued a pamphlet, "The Truth About Metropolitan." He explains that it was prepared for "a leading magazine," but that there was too much for one article, and that it was too important to hold back from the public for two months.

Most of Mr. Amory's charges are familiar. They range from downright theft by the chief owners to stock watering, and detail at some length figures which Amory thinks prove his assertions.

Amory has also discovered, he says, that the Metropolitan has an accomplice in the United States Post Office, and adds robbing the mails to the list of the Metropolitan's lesser crimes.

On December 4, 1903, he explains, his attorney received for Amory a letter from Washington, signed by a young woman typewriter in a Government department. This letter, he says, was stolen and sent to his wife. This is his explanation:

Possibly the fact that it was signed in an assumed name attracted the suspicions of the Metropolitan agents when they opened it in the mail and read it, and doubtless with the intention of intimidating me they sent the letter to my wife.

Beginning the very next day it was noticed that the detective service became more thorough than ever. They began to follow my wife persistently. Two or three detectives were her constant shadows. The explanation was presently supplied.

On the afternoon of January 27, 1904, my wife received an anonymous letter by mail signed with the initials M. R. These are the initials [illegible] stock ticker which designate the M[illegible]tan Street Railway Company. A copy of the letter follows:

"Mrs. Amory: A letter from 'Peggy' from Washington to your husband was sent to you in December early. We know you received it—you have taken no steps yet. We have copy; also every evidence for you, and will bring it forward and produce the girl at the smallest sign from you. M. R."

This, says Amory, is "Confession of the theft of a letter while in the United States mails." If more evidence were needed, Amory notes that his wife got a second "M. R." letter enclosing a copy of the Washington letter.

Under the heading "Conclusion," the writer says:

"If these things are not true, then I ought to be punished for criminal libel or locked up in a lunatic asylum."

TERRIBLE ECZEMA ON LITTLE BOY

Mouth and Eyes Covered With Crusts—Face Itched Most Fearfully—Hands Pinned Down to Prevent Scratching

MIRACULOUS CURE BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"When my little boy was six months old, he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks, large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a finger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest, and back, in short the whole body, was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down; otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully.

ALFONSO HOHRATH.

"We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and within ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before." F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, June 5, 1905. South Bethlehem, Pa.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Mailed Free, "How to Care for the Skin."

The Beautiful

Caldwell Piano, $185

Positively the best value in a popular priced piano in New York. During the past years we have sold many hundreds of the CALDWELL—taking the entire production of the factory, which we sell at retail.

Exceptional January Terms

During January we have decided to double our Caldwell Piano sales, and will offer for January the following easy terms:

No Money Down and $5 Monthly

Plus 6% interest on deferred payments. The phenomenal sale of Brooks Pianos during our December sale made vast inroads in our Brooks stock. The factory is now busily engaged in producing new pianos to repair the breach.

Stool, Cover and a Year's Tuning Free

We give absolutely free a handsome revolving stool, a protecting cover—and an expert tuner's services for a year—all without cost.

The Simplex
"It Makes Musicians Of Us All."

Simplex Pianos - - $550
Simplex Players $225 & $250

OUR PIANO WORKMEN are expert mechanics as polishers, tuners or repairers. We execute all orders promptly and reasonably. Work Quality Guaranteed.

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Fifth Floor

SIEGEL COOPER & Co.
THE BIG STORE — A CITY IN ITSELF
SIXTH AVE. — NEW YORK

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LILLIPUTIAN BAZAAR

Special Sale
Children's, Girls & Misses' Underwear.

Muslin Drawers,
1,500 pairs,)
trimmed with neat embroidery;
sizes 1 to 6 yrs.....25c. pair

Fine Cambric, embroidery trimmed;
2 to 18 yrs.....40c. pair

Fine Cambric, lace and embroidery trimmed;
2 to 18 yrs.....60c. pair

Umbrella Drawers,
16 yrs..75c. pair 14 and 18 yrs..$1.00 pair

Cambric Skirts,
2 to 16 yrs.,
35c., 48c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.39 and up.

Night Gowns
of Muslin and Cambric;
2 to 16 yrs.,
48c., 60c., 75c., 85c. & $1.00.

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of
Muslin Underwear,
Silk Petticoats, Kimonos,
Wrappers and Corsets,
Commences To-Day.

Lord & Taylor,
Broadway and Twentieth St., Fifth Ave., Nineteenth St.

To-day We Begin Our Semi-Annual Remnant Sale.

All Suit and Trouser lengths sold at a uniform price regardless of their former value. Suits to order, $18. Trousers, $5.

ARNHEIM,
Broadway & Ninth Street.