

YARN FROM THE JUNGLE SHIP

663 TON STEAMER GOES CLEAR ACROSS BRAZIL.

Amazon's Tangled Banks and Tortuous waters, Overflowing with Wild Life, Volcanic or Furtive, Tempt the Fatal Naturalist to Slaughter.

The Booth liner Napo, biggest of the jungle ships, arrived yesterday from the headwaters of the Amazon laden to her capacity with 1,500 tons of rubber that she brought 2,100 miles down the tortuous and shifting channels of the great river.

Besides the rubber she brought a dozen pounds of turtle shells averaging about three feet in length, of which the inch wide turtles under the steam radiator of Mate Robert Roskell's room, several poisonous snakes preserved in alcohol and a fine assortment of yams of alligators, monkeys, drifting islands and perils by water and land.

The trip up the river began at Para on October 12. The Napo, which is named for an affluent of the Amazon, had an easy time to the next river port, Manaus, where she arrived on October 17. Thereafter the Amazon, which is named for the Solimoes, is as wild as any stream in the tropics.

The mate said that little islands of several acres seen on a trip up the river were gone when the navigator looked for them on the down trip.

The Napo was equipped with the best charts made by Brazilian and English navigators. The two pilots—Antonio Zanetti, who is only 21, but has been going up and down the river since he was a little boy, and José Noronha, who is older, but not so clever—disdained the charts, which are as full of details as the best Hydrographic Office creation, thus rather astounding the skipper. He said:

"How is it possible for you to find your way along this river, which has neither lights nor buoys, without a chart?"

And Antonio answered: "You go to Liverpool to your home. You get off ship. You go one street, two street, many streets. You turn corners. You turn more corners. You get home. All same."

And again Antonio scornfully regarded the beautifully drawn charts and murmured derisively: "No good!"

The Napo draws 15 feet 6 inches when she is laden, and then she had a cargo for 400 tons and her bunkers full of coal. In some places in the river which were less than 15 feet deep, she slid along the mud until she reached deeper water.

Sometimes she stuck a few hours and backed off into a deeper spot and went ahead. The nearer to the headwaters she got the more tortuous the channel became. One of the pilots was always on duty. Sailors were always taking soundings while the ship was under way.

One stood at the port, another at the starboard bow and two were amidships heaving the lead. At night the Napo anchored, proceeding again at dawn. In the narrow parts of the river, which varied in width from one to seven miles, the ship's steam launch was sent out ahead, with one of the pilots and the second mate in charge, to guide the little steamship. The pilot made soundings and indicated the channel to the other pilot.

Always at evening and morning before the Napo anchored and before she got under way again a man came from the shore in canoe and offered to sell turtles, eggs, turtles and fruit. Sometimes the crew went ashore and caught big turtles sleepily creeping up on them and turning them on their backs. The ship's steward made turtle soup every day, and the mate says he never lived so luxuriously. He says the soup is not so fine as that of the green turtle of this zone, but that it is a vast improvement on salt horse.

There were more than a thousand islands, some big and filled with tall forests and thick jungles, all with many monkeys, parrots and other screaming and iridescent birds. Pythons, gigantic water snakes of many colors and water fowl of gorgeous plumage lined the river banks. The jungle chorused were sometimes more disturbing than the racket of the busiest thoroughfare of this town, the mate says. Once a swarm of alligators followed the ship and the mate got down his Winchester, a .44, and put a few bullets into the biggest of the sauri nazi, which he said measured at least twenty feet. The shot did not kill, but they stung the big fellow so much that he kicked up a mighty flurry and broke up the alligator procession.

PRO AND CON

Pro and con are the parents of argument.

Individually, either of these spells bias; together they are the mainstay of judicial minds.

Yet here is a situation unique in that there are abundant arguments for and few against.

The arguments in favor of improving New York real estate are not to be confuted—the arguments against are negligible.

Our aim just now is to have owners submit to us reasons for not developing property, that we may test their validity.

THOMPSON-STARRETT COMPANY

Building Construction Fifty-One Wall Street

As a circus rider goes through a hoop from which the paper has been torn. The mate remarked that there was a fortune for the man who would undertake excursions to the Amazon's upper waters.

No country was wilder or more aboriginal. The only drawback was the mosquitoes.

The Napo had one mishap on her way up the river at 7 o'clock on the morning of October 31 when she was within about four days of Iquitos. She was then in charge of Pilot José Noronha. She touched forward and the pilot put her over so hard and so suddenly that her heel struck hard, jarring the ship and scaring some of the twenty-six passengers.

On both her up and down trip she had her decks crowded with passengers, who slept in hammocks hung from hooks that project from every part of the deck houses. She has no accommodations below except for her officers and men, who never use them on the Amazon, the temperature there seldom getting lower than 90 degrees in the shade and often rising to and above 112 degrees.

SANTA CLAUS THIS YEAR.

A Reformed Criminal Reports at Bayonne Police Headquarters.

A man of about 40 accompanied by two comradely dressed boys of 10 and 12 called on the office of Detective Sergeant Edward M. Griffin in Bayonne police headquarters. He was greeted with a warm handshake by the detective. The visitor said:

"I have been to church, sergeant. I am working steady and am getting along fine. Santa Claus is going to pay my children a visit and he's not going to forget the old lady either."

"Glad to hear you are getting on well. Just keep it up and you will come out all right, along with your wife and children," was Griffin's reply. One of the boys and boys had departed the detective said:

"There's a case that goes to prove my conviction that every man who commits a crime is not all bad and goes to disprove the statement by Capt. James F. Larkins, chief of the detective bureau in Jersey City police headquarters, that few convicts make good when given a chance to reform. I do not agree with Capt. Larkins, I have several boys on my list who were men and boys after they come out of jail. In all I have secured employment for more than fifty, and not more than one ten failed to turn over a new leaf and give assistance to the employers."

The men were sent to prison for serious crimes and were married, with families who suffered because of their absence. "I have several boys on my list who were thought to be incorrigible and who were sent to jail. They expressed a desire to behave themselves and I secured places for them. One for the man and one for the boy, last night paid me the balance of money I advanced him with which to purchase a decent suit of clothes to wear to work. One man whose hard luck reached the limit got into trouble and we paid the hotel bill for his wife and two children. When he came out of jail he made up his mind to be good. We got him a job in a hardware store and he paid back that little hotel bill but is now putting a couple of dollars in the bank every week. Not every crook refuses to accept the chance to be honest."

ACADEMY OF DESIGN SALES.

Half a Dozen Paintings Bought for a Total of \$5,900.

During the first week of the annual winter exhibition of the National Academy of Design in the galleries of the American Fine Arts Building, 215 West Fifty-seventh street, six pictures have been sold for an aggregate sum of \$5,900.

Frederick Ballard William's painting entitled "Chant d'Amour," which received the laudatory memorial medal for the best figure composition in the show, has been bought by the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences for \$1,400.

Other sales were Walter Launt Palmer's "Ice in Glen," \$750; J. G. Brown's "Haystack," \$700; Henry A. Fasting's "Call," \$500, and "Interior," by Susan Watkins, which brought \$500. More than 7,000 people visited the galleries yesterday and the total attendance to date exceeds 7,000.

GAYNOR SURE OF HIS BURGLAR

LEAVES THE PUBLIC TO GUESS WHO IS STEALING LETTERS.

Yankee Doodle Letter Painful to Murphy. Who Offers \$500 for Proof That He Ever Got Such a Star on Cram—Pains Cram Too—Veterinarian on His Royal Highness at St. James.

Mayor-elect Gaynor said last night that he was notified by the caretaker in his house at St. James that the house, which he closed about Thanksgiving, had been entered by a burglar. Mr. Gaynor went down to the house on Saturday and found that his library had been ransacked. The floor was littered with papers and envelopes. The burglar had forced a window to get in.

The entrance to the house was made some time in the last two weeks. He believes that some papers have been stolen, but he has not identified them. Perhaps they were only photographed.

He isn't going to do anything about it, he said, but he is morally certain who is behind the affair. He thinks that it is unnecessary to give the name, because the public will know well enough whom he means. A man who will stand for that kind of thing is beneath the notice of decent men, the Mayor-elect thinks.

On his return from the meeting at the Hebrew Orphan asylum last night the Mayor-elect said that he had brought up over the Jewish police protection there. He noticed more than twenty-five policemen and there was no need for them, he said. Judge Gaynor asked Simon F. Rothschild, president of the asylum, if he had sent for so many policemen, and Mr. Rothschild answered that he had not.

"Does the captain of this precinct think that there's any danger of your people quarrelling here?" asked the Judge. It was all tommyrot, he thought.

"There may be a change in this kind of performance after the first of January," said the Mayor-elect. "This is rank foolishness. What is the sense in having a lot of policemen at these orderly, quiet gatherings?"

Charles F. Murphy challenged William R. Hearst last night to prove that Murphy had received a letter in which his friend and mentor, J. Sergeant Cram, had been referred to as "Yankee Doodle."

"I will pay \$500 to any charitable institution in the city that will publish the name and address of the letter which has been published signed 'J' is bona fide," said Mr. Murphy.

Mr. Murphy was very much in earnest about this letter. He has not questioned the authenticity of the others that Hearst has published, but he declared that he never had received the Yankee Doodle communication. Mr. Murphy charged that it had been faked by somebody.

Mr. Hearst's paper suggested that Jim Gaffney may have been the author of the "J" letter. Mr. Gaffney himself was not visible yesterday.

It was evident that this Yankee Doodle business had given the Tammany leader more pain than any other development in the Hearst series. It is understood that J. Sergeant Cram objected vigorously to any such familiarity being shown toward him in the organization, and he said that Mr. Murphy had been protesting soon after his eye fell upon the Yankee Doodle sentence. The letter was brief. It read:

"DEAR COMMISSIONER: Yankee Doodle was sent after Conners and invited him to go off on Sunday. But the State chairman was coy and strung Cram by saying that he was going home to Buffalo. Then Conners spent Sunday with the Judge at St. James. If I am going to York with the State chairman, I have no doubt that Conners will get his share of it. Take this tip from me. Yours, J. J. J."

"Mr. Murphy and his friends said last night that Gaffney never signed himself in the letter, but he abbreviated his signature to 'Jim.'"

"Mr. Murphy disclaimed any knowledge of the good Samaritan from Detroit who is said to be the author of the letter. He said the originals of the letters that Hearst is producing. According to the photographs from Detroit the originals fell into the hands of a Chicagoan named Hershey, who was hurried to Gotham to place them again in the hands of their owner at Tammany Hall. Hearst, according to the news from the West, had only copies or photographs."

"I have not heard of the man and I do not believe the story," was the statement that Mr. Murphy authorized.

The Tammany man has been investigating the disappearance of his letters, but he has not discovered exactly how it happened. His friends say that he is a man who has been very busy and he believes that the contents of the wastebasket in his room at Mount Clemens were saved daily and the bits matched together.

"His Royal Highness at St. James" is the way one of Charles F. Murphy's confidential correspondents refers to the Hon. William Gaynor, Mayor-elect of 1909. Dr. William F. Doyle, a veterinarian of 365 Hancock street, Brooklyn, is the friend of the Tammany leader who wrote the "Royal Highness" kind of letters. He is a noted New York and addresser to Mr. Murphy at Mount Clemens, Mich.

MR. DEAR MR. MURPHY: Your very kind letter and tickets received this morning. I was very glad to hear from you and to know you were well and enjoying life. The rest will you give me a good one. It was very kind of you to think of me, and I appreciate it very much.

Theodore B. Starr

Diamond Merchant, Jeweler and Silversmith

Sterling Silverware of all kinds in exclusive designs

MADISON SQUARE New York

is Mr. Menken's way of denying that the league is an annex to Tammany Hall for the purpose of ousting William J. Conners as State chairman and landing Murphy in control.

That some members of the league themselves are harboring suspicions on this point is shown by the Menken letter. It was written in reply to a letter said to have been sent to him by Joseph D. Baucus, a lawyer of 49 Wall street.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

That some members of the league themselves are harboring suspicions on this point is shown by the Menken letter. It was written in reply to a letter said to have been sent to him by Joseph D. Baucus, a lawyer of 49 Wall street.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Baucus read those Murphy letters—of Al Johnson's news for the Tammany chief that Menken had assured him that the man to be named as head of the league in this city would be agreeable to Murphy and also the assurance given by Tom Smith, secretary of Tammany Hall.

SUFFRAGISTS' SUNDAY RALLY

MORE WORDS SAID IN BROOKLYN'S SENATE FIGHT.

Mrs. Priscilla Hackstaff Does the Rapid Fire Oratory for the Occasion—Socialists Interrogate Mr. B. H. Elder and Get a Soft Answer in Return.

Suffragists held another meeting in the late Senator McCarren's district yesterday afternoon in an effort to boost their cause. It was under the management of Mrs. Robert H. Elder in behalf of the leader, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

One of Mrs. Elder's aides said that Mr. Elder, the Assistant District Attorney of Kings, was heart and soul with the movement. But Mr. Elder was not at this meeting and overwhelmed by Mrs. Priscilla Hackstaff, a prominent suffragist, who had written to the three candidates for the Senatorial job to find out how they stood on the great cause and had received replies from two of them, Mr. Clancy and Mr. McCrate.

There were more men than women in the hall and Mrs. Elder said that she regarded this circumstance as evidence of the subjection of women; after getting the Sunday dinner for the men they were too tired to come out to so important a meeting. Mrs. Elder said that she had written to the three candidates for the Senatorial job to find out how they stood on the great cause and had received replies from two of them, Mr. Clancy and Mr. McCrate.

Mr. McCrate wrote that he had had no ideas on woman suffrage and that he had never heard the women of the Seventh district say that they wanted to vote. He was and always had been a Jeffersonian, he wrote, therefore believing as Jefferson did that the people can be trusted, hence he would not be unwilling to submit to the people an amendment to the State Constitution providing woman suffrage. He also believed, he said, that the committee in charge of the suffrage bill should quickly report it out.

Mr. McCrate wrote that he had taken a passing interest in woman suffrage for many years, but frankly, as he put it, he desired to say that he had heard no great demand for it. Women were the real governors of the country and when they wanted the ballot their sons would give it to them. A constitutional convention was due in a few years, and possibly the matter of amending the Constitution in this respect might well go over until then. As to reporting out the suffrage bill the Legislature was the proper place to discuss legislative questions.

If elected he should endeavor to obey the orders of his constituents, which Mrs. Elder seemed to think indicated a willingness to take his orders from the boss. In his letter Mr. McCrate also wrote that there was addition which resulted in subtraction, a statement which Mrs. Elder observed she was unable to understand.

There was a number of silent men in the room who turned out to be Socialists, and one of these arose at the first opportunity and in some heat wanted to know why Mrs. Elder had written to only three candidates. Didn't she know that there was a fourth in the field? Was not the Socialist party worthy of the women's recognition?

He did not have to write to the fourth candidate, said Mrs. Elder sweetly, "knowing what a Socialist's ideas are; a Socialist believes in universal suffrage."

The man sat down, but one of his comrades arose later and went for breakfast again for not asking the Socialists to work with them for the regeneration of mankind through its better half. All gentlemen said, referring to their wives, that their better halves when they did not refer to them as their wives. Then his comrades proceeded to distribute Socialist literature.

Mrs. Hackstaff told how the woman suffrage party organized in the Assembly districts of Queens for the great Carnegie Hall convention, and how they were going to set up and extend their organization and have real district captains. It was a hard job the women had before them here in this country. In Europe the women had only to petition for an appeal to a Parliament, a comparatively small body of supposedly intelligent men who knew something about government, whereas in this State the women had to appeal to and convert the whole mass of men in order to amend the Constitution.

"I'm paying taxes ever morning," she said, "and I'm paying for breakfast on the tin in the coffee pot and on the coffee and on the water to make the coffee. I'm paying my part of the duty, but I'm not getting any money in return. I'm paying my share of the taxes. Even if indirect they are taxes, just the same, that those tariff duties lay on us. These taxes were almost furnished for the women, if you've made of it, haven't you?—but of course you've done the best you can."

One could almost hear a whining. "If a woman is good enough and wise enough to bring a child into the world and bring it up to citizenship she is good enough to be allowed to have some say in the way the world is run. I'm going to say so to the conditions of the life into which she is sending the child. I bring up my sons to respect all women, but when it comes to my own I am sending them out into the world I have got to say to them: 'The State with its man made laws tells you that you only have to be sure that a girl is 14 before you can get her.'"

"No woman had to do with that law. What girl is able to understand the machinations of a villain's mind? It is one thing to have the most men, even logical men, approach the woman suffrage question they lose all logic and become stupid things."

MCCARREN'S DISTRICT FIGHT.

Special Election To-day to Fill the Place of the Late Senator. Throughout the Seventh Senatorial district in Williamsburg yesterday an active campaign was made by the three candidates, Thomas C. Harden, Democrat; John McCrate, Republican; and John J. Clancy, Independence League. The special election is to be held to-morrow.

The district is usually heavily Democratic. Harden's candidacy is being opposed by the followers of Daniel J. Carroll, who was turned down for the Democratic nomination. It was reported yesterday that Carroll's followers will throw their support to Clancy. With the canvass that the Republican candidate is carrying on it would not surprise politicians if McCrate might slip in as an old Senator. George W. Owens about a dozen years ago when he defeated the late Senator McCarren.

The Senatorial district comprises the Thirtieth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Assembly districts.

WOMAN DIES ON CAR.

Mrs. Eliza Moxley Succumbs to Apoplexy While Returning From a Hospital. Mrs. Eliza Moxley of 44 West Twenty-ninth street died of apoplexy on an Amsterdam and Third avenue car at 132d street at 5 o'clock last evening.

REAL AND SCIENTIFIC GEMS

FRENCH JEWELLERS MOVE FOR A DISCRIMINATION.

Want the Synthetic Ruby, Emerald and Sapphire Sold as "Imitations"—Manufacturers Say They Are Not Interested—To Be Classed With Glass.

Wholesale jewellers in Maiden Lane have received letters in the last few days asking them to cooperate with the various associations of jewellers in Paris and other cities of France in a movement to settle the status in the trade of the new kinds of artificial stones and pearls generally called "reconstructed" or "scientific."

The French jewellers are asking the Minister of Commerce, who has general control of such matters in France, to require that all these artificial products be sold expressly as imitations so as to end the fraudulent sale of these stones to people who think they are buying natural gems.

The manufacturers of the reconstructed and scientific gems and the New York importers who deal in them in this city have been doing everything in their power to prevent the word "imitation" from being applied by the dealers and by the public. It is argued that the artificial gems are comparable in a commercial way to the various products which chemical synthesis has produced in perfumes and dyes, and it has even been deemed necessary for a dealer in the latter products to call them imitations because they were not made in the old way from plants or flowers.

The manufacturers of the artificial gems and the dealers in them say also that the term "imitation" gives an entirely correct idea when applied to stones made synthetically and having the same composition as natural stones. Imitations of all kinds have always been made of glass or straw, colored to resemble the natural stones, but it is only within a recent period that the chemists have succeeded in making synthetic stones.

It would be unfair, say the dealers, to synthetic gems, to class these articles made by a comparatively costly process with the almost worthless glass imitations which are made by the barrel.

Nearly all dealers in natural precious stones and pearls take the opposite view and have already begun efforts to have the artificial stones always designated as imitations by the jewellers in selling to the public. These dealers hold that a precious stone or a real pearl is always a natural product; all artificial gems, even if made of the same material as the natural ones, are nevertheles imitations.

The scientific stones are sometimes called by the city of their manufacture, Geneva rubies. It has also become exceedingly common to mix the real and imitation gems in making brooches, pendants, earrings, necklaces and settings of rings. A real diamond is often encased in scientific rubies, and the reverse process is also followed. Legitimate jewellers make combinations of the two, but the fault is found with them. But fraud is encouraged by the ease with which jewellers who are not conscientious in their dealings in selling jewelry are able to part with artificial gems.

Of the four stones which jewellers call as precious, three are now represented in jewelry by the city of their manufacture, ruby, sapphire and emerald. While chemists have made synthetic diamonds, the process is not practicable in a commercial way. A real diamond is often encased in the diamond in characteristics has even reached the precious stone market.

WANT TO FILL A STOCKING

Costs \$1.50 to Make a Some Child Happy—Send It to Brooklyn. The publication recently of a picture showing Santa Claus standing empty handed and apologetically before a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Thus far 3,000 have been filled. The idea was given to poor children by a small girl and boy who were not to get anything for Christmas touched the heart of Brooklyn schoolteacher to such an extent that she started a movement to fill the stockings for Christmas.

Christmas Pins

Special 5-Gallon Casks of Bass' Ale

On Draught at Home For the Holidays

A Delicious Relish and Appetizer, it will add sparkle and zest to the holiday table.

Order from any Department store, dealer or jobber.

Bass & Co., 90 Warren St., New York.

There is much sold that is not real cut glass—

Parfingers

is always genuine—hand made and hand cut

CHRIS POLICE OIL

PROVINCIAL

You will like Chris Oil not only for its quality, but also for its flavor. It's the best olive oil imported.

We send a sample bottle free through your grocer or druggist; also a copy of our Salad Book and other pamphlets.

U. S. AGENTS

18-30 Platt St., Dept. H. New York