"IF YOU SEE IT IN The Sun IT'S SO."

The Sun.

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NEW YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1897.—COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

B. Altman & Co.

Upholstery Dept.

To-morrow, Monday, January 25, will be offered a collection of Drapery Materials, Portieres, Lace Curtains, (long and sash), Table Covers, etc., being the remainder of this season's stock, Including single pairs of Curtains which will be sold at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Also

300 pair Tapestry Portieres, ... $2.45 pair

900 yards Tapestries, ... 48c. and 95c. yard

Entrances, 18th St., 19th St. and Sixth Ave. (18th Street Elevated Station.)

B. Altman & Co.

REMAINDER OF

LADIES' HIGH COST TEA GOWNS

at a reduction of fifty per cent.

Also a newly made up stock of SPRING STYLES in

HOUSE GOWNS,

Silk,	$8.25	13.75
Cashmere,	4.25	6.75
French Flannel,		3.90
And		
Ladies' Mackintoshes,		4.50

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.
(18th Street Elevated Station.)

B. Altman & Co.

Rich and Exclusive light weight fabrics will be shown

To-morrow (Monday)

IN NEW

Cotton Dress Goods Sections.

(rear of store)

consisting of entirely novel effects in Batistes, Linons, Bareges, Organdies, Etamines, Etc.,

including

Broche fil et soie,
Lin Broche Nouveaute,
Lin Imprime Nouveaute,
Tissu Nouveaute fil et soie.

In

Wool Dress Goods Sections.

Advance styles in Spring Cheviots, Grenadines, Heather Etamines, Fancy Checks, Scotch Homespun, and Wool Crash Suitings for Bicycle and Travelling Suits.

Also

THE NEW HAMMOCK CLOTH.

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.
(18th Street Elevated Station.)

B. Altman & Co.

Monday, January 25th,
10,000 YARDS LYONS PRINTED

Japanese Silks,

Stripes, Figures, and Spots, at 45c. yard

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.
(18th Street Elevated Station.)

B. Altman & Co.

Monday, January 25th.

Ladies' French Underwear,

3,600 pieces Hand embroidered and all hand made

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR at . 55c., 67c., 98c., $1.19

HAND EMBROIDERED CHEMISES. 45c., 67c., 83c., $1.35

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St. and Sixth Ave. (18th Street Elevated Station.)

B. Altman & Co.

BRIC-A-BRAC DEPT.

Third floor.

To close out to-morrow (Monday) at greatly reduced prices, many choice examples in Derby, Doulton, Coalport, Sevres, Bonn and Art Majolica.

Also Curio Cabinets, Art Furniture, Clocks and Clock Sets, Jardinieres and Stands, Miniatures, Ivories, &c., &c.

RICH AMERICAN CUT GLASS.

ENTRANCES, 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.
(18th Street Elevated Station.)

The "Popular Shop."

THE USUAL AFTER SEASON'S SALE OF THE "LIBERTY" FURNISHINGS, Before the annual Refurnishing of their Exhibition Rooms with novel PAPERS, STUFFS, AND FURNITURE, Which are now being prepared Abroad. MESSRS. JOSEPH P. McHUGH & CO. offer the Balance of the Importations and Models made for the Fall and Winter Seasons, at the very favorable and substantial Discount of TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT. from the Price plainly marked on each Article. The Collection embraces DECORATIVE FURNITURE IN THE ENGLISH FASHION Forest Green, Brown, Black and Sealing Wax, Red Oak, Green Ash and Honduras Mahogany; Upholstered Pieces made by HAMPTON & SONS, OF LONDON, in first Coverings or in the "Liberty" Velvets. WALL PAPERS AND STUFFS OF EXCELLENT STYLE, Which are only displaced by the many new Things booked to arrive. DELFT, "LIBERTY" AND "DELLA ROBBIA" POTTERY, DUTCH HAMMERED BRASS AND ILLUMINATED COPPERWARE, and a Variety of the interesting odd Bits for Home Decoration characteristic of THE "POPULAR SHOP."

(*Every Object in the Collection is designed or selected by Mr. McHugh.*)

☞Timely Inspection Cordially Invited.
(*Trademarks Regd.*)

42d St. W., at 5th Ave.
DISCOUNT SALE ENDS JAN. 30.

Arnold Constable & Co.

LACES, EMBROIDERIES.

Veilings, Nets, Chiffons, Trimming Laces.

Embroidered Cotton Fabrics, *for Ladies' and Children's Underwear.*

Embroid'd and Openwork Novelties, *Specially designed for Children's Dresses*

Embroidered All Overs, *Bands, Edgings & Insertings to match.*

Embroidered Handkerchiefs.

GLOVES.

Broadway & 19th st.

French Books.

5,000 Standard Books

French Fiction at 22c.

This Week.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BRENTANO'S,

31 Union Square, N. Y.

Stern Bros.

continuing their January Sale of Ladies' Underwear will offer in addition

To-morrow

Black, Striped, Changeable and Printed warp Taffeta Silk Skirts at $3.98, $4.75, $5.85

also All-Black, Fancy and Changeable Taffeta Silk Waists at $3.45, $3.98

West 23d St.

Stern Bros.

Monday
On Third Floor

Lace Curtains

250 Pairs Irish Point
$2.50 to $6.45 pr.

150 Pairs Cluny
$2.90 to $8.50 pr.

175 Pairs Renaissance
$5.50 to $15.00 pr.

75 Pairs Marie Antoinette
$5.75 to $15.00 pr.

1,800 Yards Tapestry 50% Below Former Prices

West 23d St.

Le Boutillier Brothers, 14th Street.

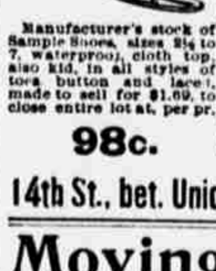
Extraordinary Reductions Previous to Stock-Taking Feb. 1.

SILK BARGAINS.

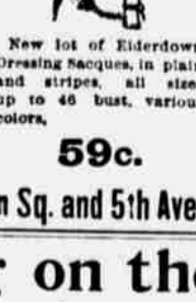
Black Brocade Gros Grain and Brocade Satin, all pure silk, choice designs, worth $1.00, at.... 59c
Black Peau de Soie, reversible, all pure silk, worth $2.00, at.... 1.10
Evening Brocades, special at.... 29c
Moire Velour, evening shade, at.... 39c
Fancy Taffetas, all pure silk, new choice designs, worth 89c., at.... 59c
Trimming Velvets, all shades, at 69c., 59c. and.... 49c

GLOVE SPECIALS.

4-button Kid Gloves, all fresh, new goods, just opened, in tan, red, brown, and white, worth 85c., at.... 59c
16-button long Suede Evening Gloves, small sizes, worth $2.00, to close out at.... 59c



Manufacturer's stock of Sample Shoes, sizes 2½ to 7, waterproof, cloth top, also kid, in all styles of toes, button and lace, made to sell for $1.69, to close entire lot at, per pr. 98c.



New lot of Eiderdown Dressing Sacques, in plain and stripes, all sizes up to 46 bust, various colors, 59c.

Another lot of COUTIL CORSETS, double side steels, long waist, white and gray, all sizes, 18 to 30, at 29c.

Empire Gowns in muslin, with insertion of embroidery and cambric ruffle. 39c.

Ladies' Outing Flannel Gowns, full size and width, assorted colors, sizes 14 to 17 inches, at.... 79c
Special! One lot of Satin Corsets, long and extra long waist, heavily boned, extra piece across top to keep bones from protruding, all sizes, in black, white, pink and blue, regular price $3.50; our price.... 1.98

DRESS GOODS.

4,000 yards Black Imperial Serges, 50 inches wide (broadcloth width), strictly all wool, fine quality, would be cheap at 65c. per yard, to go at.... 31c
5,000 yards Black English Melton Suiting, 46 inches wide, a serviceable and stylish cloth for tailor-made Suits, 50c. quality, at, per yard.... 25c
54-inch Mohair Knot Cloakings, in stripes and rough effects, formerly sold for $1.50; to close at, per yard.... 75c
50-inch Silk Seal Plush, extra quality, formerly sold at $4.50; per yard.... 2.98

14th St., bet. Union Sq. and 5th Ave.

14th St., bet. Union Sq. and 5th Ave.

Moving on the Double Quick.

That's what our winter stock is doing and that's what you ought to do to catch some of it. Our goods (the quality of which is too well known to require comment) are even regularly so low that buying now at their greatly reduced prices seems more like saving than like spending money. Add to this that we allow you to make your own terms, and we'd like to know where you can find greater or equal inducements.

1 DOZ. PARLOR SUITS, of 5 pieces each, handsomely polished marquetrie frames, covered in best silk damasks, regular value $55. Our price $39.50

A number of **ELEGANT 5-PIECE PARLOR SUITS**, covered all over in choice silks; regular price $68. To be closed out at $48

50 Chiffoniers, solid, ornamental, practical, handsomely finished, regular price $6.50. Reduced to $3.75.

BRASS AND WHITE ENAMEL BEDS, universally admitted to be one of our unequalled specialties, at reduced prices. From $3.25 up

6-FT. DINING-ROOM EXTENSION TABLE, real value $5.50; now $3.90

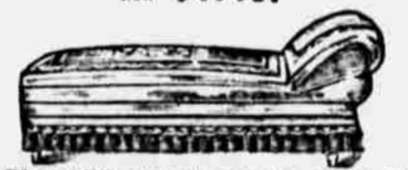
CANE-BOTTOMED CHAIRS IN SOLID OAK, regular price $1.75; now $1.25.

ROCKERS of every description. From .90 up

BRASS AND ONYX TABLES, Parlor and Banquet Lamps, at sacrifice prices.

COMBINATION BOOKCASE AND DESK, standing 5 ft. 2 in. high, solid and handsomely made, with roomy shelves, drawers and desk, worth $12.50, Now $8.75.

PARLOR TABLE in polished woods, 24 in. square top, with large shelf, graceful, yet solid, regular price $2.75, Now $1.49.



ELEGANT COUCH, covered in figured silk, corduroy, or velour, trimmed with heavy worsted fringe all round, excellently upholstered, with best spring edges, an article as handsome as serviceable, worth $12. Now $8.25.

MORRIS CHAIRS, with 2 loose cushions, $3.50

CARPETS.

A LOT OF SHORT LENGTHS, comprising all kinds of carpets from $1.25 goods down, closed out at 25c., 29c., and 55c. a yd.
Very good TAPESTRY reduced to 45c.
AXMINSTERS, in a number of elegant patterns, closed out at the ridiculous figure of 87 1-2c. a yd.
All kinds and grades of CARPETS, RUGS, MATS, OILCLOTHS, CURTAINS, &c., at similarly reduced figures.

FULL LINE OF MEN'S, LADIES', AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

Illustrated Catalogue Mailed Free. **CASH OR CREDIT.** No Extra Charge for Credit.

OPEN SATURDAYS TILL 9:30 P. M.

T. KELLY,

OUR MOTTO—"FAIR DEALING."

263 6th Ave. 104 & 106 West 17th St.

THEY HADN'T BEEN INTRODUCED.

One Explanation of a Pretty Girl's Treatment of a Harlemite.

Every seat in the car was taken. At Twenty-third street a batch of shoppers bustled in. Most of them were women, and they all carried bundles more or less numerous and of various weights, shapes, and dimensions. Among them was an extremely pretty and well-dressed young woman. It was apparent, however, that she was aware of her points, and the manner in which she carried herself bore evidence to the fact that she was the recipient of much homage and adoration from the male sex at least. She glanced at the men in the seats as if expecting, as a matter of course, that one of them would get up and offer her his place. They had all of them looked at her, rather critically. But they all had become apparently very much absorbed in the contents of their evening newspapers a few moments later. To the careful observer, however, it was plain that they were much more interested in looking at the thing of beauty than they were in the news, judging from the games of peek-a-boo they were playing around the corners of their newspapers. But it was evidently a crowd of Harlemites, or why did an exceptionally pretty girl stand? From experience the Harlem business man has learned that it is better to let even youth and beauty stand than to take the risk of having youth and beauty get off at the next station while he loses his former seat and has to hang to a strap all the way to 125th street. This digression is to give the color of truth to the statement that a pretty girl stood.

The pretty girl had been standing for fully a minute and a half. She didn't seem to like it, and it irritated her as decidedly contrary to what she had been in the habit of expecting. Just then a young man who had been seated under the strap to which the pretty girl had been hanging arose, and, lifting his hat, asked her if she would accept his seat. The girl gave him a look which conveyed the impression that she wished it understood that he had taken a long time to come to his conclusion to get up for her, and that she was not at all pleased with his procrastination.

Just as she had settled herself in the seat the young man bent over her, and in a quiet but clear voice said:

"I beg your pardon, what did you say?"

"Nothing whatever, sir," returned the girl.

"Oh, excuse me," returned the young man, "I thought that you said 'Thank you.'"

And the other men came out from behind their newspapers, and each face wore a smile of self-justification.

LESLIE DAY'S VINDICATION.

Sentenced as a Traitor to the British Government but Now Pardoned.

SPOKANE, Wash., Jan. 23.—Leslie Day, for nearly eight years a resident of this city and towns along the coast from San Francisco to Seattle, will start on Monday for England, his native country.

Twelve years ago Day was sentenced, at Sydney, N. S. W., to death on a charge of having given to the Russians secret information of a treasonable nature as to English fortifications; but his mother, after ten years of untiring effort, has secured for him vindication of the charge and full and free pardon. Day's mother was the daughter of a member of Parliament, and her son was marked for rank in the British foreign service. When a boy he was taken to Russia with her, and remained there some years. On reaching his majority, sixteen years ago, he came into much property, and went to New South Wales. There, through the influence of English connections, he secured contracts for the construction of the fortifications. While in this work he was accused of giving the Russian Foreign Office a copy of the plans of the defences on which he was engaged. He was arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced as a traitor. While undergoing solitary confinement, preliminary to his expected execution, he escaped and reached a vessel which took him to Hawaii, and thence finally to San Francisco.

Since coming to this country an exile and a marked man Day has been one of the worst criminals on the west coast. He has been the terror of the police in every city from San Diego north. He is a powerful man, and his crimes have included almost everything on the calendar below the capital offences. About two years ago he came to Spokane, and has lived here since. Eighteen months ago he joined the Booth American Volunteers, and ever since has been a changed man. He expects to be in England in about three weeks.

EXEMPT, BUT SUMMONED AS JUROR

Three Times in a Year—The Summons Itself Set Forth His Exemption.

"Although I am exempt by law, I have been summoned for jury duty three times within about a year," said a New Yorker yesterday. "The summons always contains my profession, which is one of those exempted from service, as well as my name. Of course, I haven't been compelled to serve, but I object to being obliged, under penalty of $50 fine, to dance attendance at the Commissioner of Jurors' office within a specified time in order get exempted. Why am I not placed on the exempt list?

"This question at the Commissioner's office is met with the reply that perhaps I might have changed my business since the previous summer. Yet the summons names my business as the same. It reads in effect: 'You—who, by your occupation, here named, are exempt by law, are hereby summoned to appear before me, on or before ——, in order that * * * you may have an opportunity to claim exemption from service, if you are entitled to exemption under any provision of the law.' Can anything be more ridiculous?"

AS SEEN FROM THE AMEN PEW.

Policeman Law, the Seeley Dinner, and the Private Citizen's Rights.

"The Seeley dinner," said the short, fat man in the Amen Pew at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, "has demonstrated one thing."

"What's that?" demanded two United States Senators, a few Congressmen, and the reporter.

"It's this," said the short, fat man. "It's demonstrated the necessity of an official definition of the legal powers of the police. I don't mean a definition by a Board of Police Commissioners, or by a congregation of Police Captains, or yet by a combination of hypocritical reformers who believe in getting men to commit crimes so that they can be arrested afterward. I mean it has shown the necessity of having the powers of the police defined by some legal authority that has the respect of the community."

"Amen," said the United States Senators and the Congressmen and the reporter. Ordinarily under the standing rule of the Amen Pew this would have settled the matter, and the subject would have changed automatically. But the short, fat man clogged the revolving wheels by continuing:

"Now let me elaborate. In the first place police interference in private affairs has reached a stage in this town that is hardly equalled anywhere in the world. Just think of it! It is contended in good faith by policemen that they have a right to go to your home or my home if they think the law is being violated there, and they have a right to force their way in. If they do not find any violation of the law and I complain of their invasion of my privacy, they say, 'Well, we'll show that we were justified in going to your house.' To do that they claim the right to subpœna me and anybody who happens to be in the house at the time they made their call. Not only do they claim the right to subpœna me, but they say they can keep us locked up in a room until they want to call us out and question us."

"They haven't any such right," thundered one of the United States Senators, and again there was a solemn "Amen" from the crowd.

"But they take it," said an artist who had joined the group. "I tell you it makes my blood boil."

He didn't get any further. No blood is ever permitted to boil in the Amen Pew, and the artist was squelched.

"You're right," said one of the Congressmen, when the artist was out of the way. "They take the right. We ought to have some definition of police powers. We've got to have it. But how are we going to get it?"

"Why not call on the District Attorney in this matter," suggested another Congressman. "I see by this afternoon's newspapers that the Police Commissioners are going to declare that Chapman was justified in raiding the dinner, and at the same time they are not going to ask for any indictments against the people who gave the dinner or any of the guests. I see, also, that the District Attorney is going to insist upon having a copy of the testimony in the case, and that he is going to have it all read by an assistant, to see if something can't be found on which an indictment against Mr. Seeley and his guests can be based. Now, why wouldn't it be better to present the whole matter to the Grand Jury and ask for indictments if anybody is guilty of any crime, and if not indictments, then a presentment. Let the Grand Jury look at all the evidence and let it say officially whether Capt. Chapman was justified. The Grand Jury is a body that all the citizens respect; let them just define the rights of the police in a case of this kind. Of course a presentment would not have any binding effect in law, but the moral effect would be great. If it was in favor of the police, the people would cool off. If it was against them, it would be a long time before a police Captain stepped over the bounds again."

The congregation nodded and said "Amen," and the Cuban question was taken up.

OLD MEN IN GREENWICH.

A Connecticut Town Where Old Age Is Green, Active, and Thriving.

GREENWICH, Conn., Jan. 23.—Some ten years ago William Rockefeller, who had a suburban home here, met, while walking one summer evening, the venerable Brush Knapp, then about 80 years of age. Mr. Knapp, who was a retired New York business man, was tall and of graceful figure, and walked with the elasticity and vigor of an athlete. His face had a tint a schoolgirl might have envied and age had not dimmed the brightness of his clear blue eyes.

"Tell me," said the Standard Oil magnate, "what elixir of life you have to make a youth of you in your old age."

"Only a clear conscience and the invigorating air of these beautiful hills and valleys," replied Mr. Knapp.

To-day there are more than a score of men living in Greenwich of 80 years or more whose energy and youthful appearance are as marked as were Mr. Knapp's, and there is no town in the State of Connecticut that can produce so many vigorous octogenarians as Greenwich. Mark Banks, who is 94 years of age, is seen every day at the Greenwich Savings Bank, where, until a few years ago, he held the office of Secretary and Treasurer. D. S. Mead, who will be 86 on his birthday in April, may be seen almost every day superintending the affairs of his farm. Isaac Weed, 96 years of age, was until recently actively engaged in his trade as boss carpenter. Sol Mead was not deterred by reason of his eighty-six years, from taking the journey to California and back alone two years ago, and he is seen almost every day walking on the Greenwich streets, rarely finding an overcoat necessary even on the coldest day. The Rev. B. M. Yarrington, who retired from the rectorship of Christ Church last year after fifty-six years of constant service, drives his spirited horse about Greenwich streets every pleasant day, the eighty-eight years he has lived resting lightly upon his broad shoulders. William Lawrence, erect, though 90 years old, who enjoys the distinction of having established the first plant in this country for securing vaccine virus, drives along in Greenwich and Stamford every day, and superintends his large farms with energy and business ability. Joseph Paige, who fired the cannon to salute the Marquis de Lafayette when the French soldier passed through this section after the Revolution, walks five or six miles every day with no signs of fatigue. Charles Mead, for more than forty years deacon in the Congregational church and now 85 years of age, thought it best to resign his post last fall and allow some of the younger men to take up the church duties. T. F. Secor is as erect to-day as when in 1860 his firm built the engines for many of the Government war vessels, though he is within two years of being 90 years old. Benj. Reynolds, who is 96, is compelled to remain at home because of an injured leg, but he is bright, and retains his faculties to a remarkable degree. There are many men here engaged in the active duties of life who are between 70 and 80 years of age, and would resent an intimation that they were old and unable to work, and they propose to keep busy as long as they have health and strength.

He Was Caught in a Bear Trap.

Jim Robel was rabbit hunting near Marsfield, Wis., the other day with Joe Schweck. The two men separated after a while, walking along parallel routes to put up their game and scare it toward each other. Schweck suddenly heard a yell from Robel. The yell came in jerks, as if from a man much out of breath. Schweck went in the direction of the yell and found Robel dangling by his heels from a big sapling top, to which a rope was fastened. Some one had set a snare for bear and Robel had touched the trigger. He was rescued.

Modern Baggage.

The bicycle trunk, a novelty only a few years ago, is now a more or less familiar article of baggage. There are some bicycle trunks made to carry two. There is also made for the safe carrying of individual bicycles a wicker trunk, which is shaped as is the ordinary bicycle trunk, but made of willow basket work. Then there are made collapsible crates, in which a bicycle may be carried to the seashore or the country.

THE PEBBLE ON THE BEACH.

The Origin of the Expression Now Popular in This City.

"You're not the only pebble on the beach," is an expression which has been made familiar on the stage in variety theatres of New York and other cities since last summer and it is traceable to no more substantial origin than a chance remark of one female duettist to another, with whom she had quarrelled in Coney Island, and a more masculine variation of the original remark is to be found in the expression, "You're not the only cinder in the heap." A chance expression, having some claim to enduring popularity is sure of long life if made the refrain of a popular song, and such has been the fate of "the only pebble." Here is the first verse of the song:

When you see a pretty maiden, who has turned seventeen,
You think you'd like to win her for your wife,
Don't start the game by saying she's the sweetest thing you've seen,
A young girl's heart's the strangest thing in life.
Don't let her think that you are sure to offer her your hand,
She'll like you better if you're out of reach—
No matter how you love her, give the girl to understand
She's not the only pebble on the beach.

This verse is rather more philosophical than gallant—as the first verses of popular songs are apt to be—and the second verse seeks apparently to make amends for this defect by calling the attention of the audience to that rare subject of complaint, the neglect of men in street cars to give seats to beautiful and stylishly attired young women. However that may be, these are the words of the verse:

While on board a crowded horse car on a warm and sultry day
I saw a maiden overcome with heat.
She stood there fifteen minutes, while a man not far away
Was occupying twice his share of seat.
As she gazed at him with injured look, she said in accents low:
"Look here, my man, a moral I will teach.
Though you have paid your nickel there are others, don't you know,
You're not the only pebble on the beach."

Much as popular songs may vary in arrangement, the ingredients which go to make up one are almost invariably the same—in a pathetic song, love unrequited, homesickness, false pride, hopefulness of a wanderer's return, confidence in the fidelity of an absent loved one, and chagrin at the wiles of a villain; in a comic song, the uncertainty of travel by street cars, feminine flirtations, family jars, the irate parent who rebukes the tardiness of engaged couples, and the plight of a man who finds in a restaurant that he has less money than the bill calls for. The third verse of the song of "the pebble on the beach" seems to be a criticism of a phrase of masculine sincerity and feminine duplicity which ought to be very rare and probably is:

I live opposite a maiden, and I know her steady beau,
He tells me that she loves no one but him.
He buys her all her dresses and her jewels, don't you know,
In fact he gratifies her every whim.
He is sure to call on Sunday, thro' the week he's on the road.
I really think he loves the little peach,
If he could see the rush on Monday night, I think he'd know
He's not the only pebble on the beach.

One of the advantages of modern songs of "the pebble on the beach" variety is that they may be extended almost indefinitely by the addition of new verses, or if the audience be not cordial and appreciative may be cut down with equal ease.

INFORMATION ABOUT BARBERS.

Their Unions, Prices, Colleges, and Apprentices—Women as Barbers.

However they may get along together throughout the State and the United States, it is certain that the barbers of New York do not pull a good stroke together; and it is for that reason that the recent convention at Syracuse had no delegate from New York city.

The barbers in the neighborhoods where the poor live felt the necessity of united action in 1887 to protect themselves from ruinous cutting of rates by the Italians and the poorest of the Polish and Russian immigrants. So they formed the Journeymen Barbers' National Union of America. Its first President was Edward Finkleston. It seemed to catch on all right at the start, for it began with 800 members. But, alas for the victims of jealousy! Too many of them wanted to be President, and still more of them were unwilling to obey the commands of the union. In this way other associations, unions, leagues, guilds, and the like were formed, and thus the strength of the order was lost. The union is still in existence. Its President is Julius Gabler. But its ranks have been thinned from 800 to about 25 members.

A man in New York can be shaved at any price he wishes to pay, from 5 cents with a shine thrown in to 25 cents without it. A gentleman who confesses that he is fond of seeing all the different sides of life says that he has been shaved in every country in the world, and all over the city of New York, from the dirtiest place on the east side to the swellest place in the town. He affirms that, to a blind man, with not too keen a sense of smell, there is not much difference.

A New York barber does not particularly object to shaving a college graduate, but he draws the line at recognizing as a competent workman the graduate of a college of barbers. In such colleges, says President Gabler, they take a young man and in six weeks at a cost of $25 to the pupil, profess to turn out a competent workman, whereas it really requires three years to learn the trade. These colleges not only graduate their pupils in six weeks, but they also give them a set of tools and agree to find them a job.

"What is a set of tools?" President Gabler was asked.

"Oh, about a dozen good razors that will cost $1.50 apiece, lather brushes, mugs, combs, and brushes. A man might get along with half a dozen razors, but when trade is brisk he has no time to stop and sharpen his razor."

"How does an apprentice learn to shave a man?"

"Well, he gets a job in some place and keeps his eyes open. Suppose the boss has three chairs. One he will stand at himself, and one will be attended by his journeyman barber. After the boss has finished shaving his man the boy can wash his face and comb his hair, or he can lather the face of the newcomer, and get him ready for the boss or the other barber to shave. Then, once in a while a good-natured man comes along who knows the boy is trying to learn the trade, and he will say, 'Well, go ahead and see what hand at shaving me you can make.' But mostly it is the boss himself that comes in for the torture of the efforts of the apprentice. Then there are men who learn to shave fairly well by commencing on themselves when there are only a few soft hairs to get off. It is a peculiar fact that generally when a man has a good heavy beard he has a tender skin. That man needs a barber who knows his business. The observing, experienced barber can tell a tender skin by the looks of it."

The journeymen barbers of New York get from $6 to $15 a week, according to where they work, and some of them shave on a commission. The boss generally gives them about half what the customers pay. There are more women barbers than formerly. The barber who gave this information was asked what he thought of women as barbers. He said:

"I see no reason why women should not be barbers, and good barbers at that. It is not a work requiring great strength. It is a kind of skilled labor at which I should think women might become expert. There is no doubt in my mind that in the future more and more of them will go into the business."

BLOOD AND SKIN HUMORS

Afflicting a Whole Family. Speedily Cured by CUTICURA.

Statements Sworn to Before the Clerk of the Supreme Court.

My wife had appear on her limbs, just above the ankles, five small pimples that began to enlarge, and soon developed into eating ulcers of the indolent type, which, despite all remedies and our efforts to cure them, grew worse and worse, and at the end of three months had become very bad, two of them having eaten to the bone. At that time we began to use CUTICURA remedies, and with two bottles of RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, they were cured sound and well in about two months. The scars are there to-day as living witnesses of the severity and extent of the ulcers.

I also was afflicted the same winter with papular rash, from which I could not rest day or night. My skin became in a very bad fix when I began using CUTICURA remedies. I used them for about one month and was cured.

My little baby girl, when about ten months old, was afflicted with Eczema, her limbs from her knees down were one solid sore from which she suffered greatly. We tried several remedies which only aggravated them, before we began the use of the CUTICURA remedies, in which case there was a complete cure with no return of the disease.

A. A. McLARTY, J.P., Winn, Ga.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this twenty-sixth day of November, 1896.
[L. S.] R. E. JAMES, *Clerk Supr. Court.*

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT for Every Kind of Blood and Skin Humor.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures, cure when all else fails.

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BABY'S SKIN Scalp and Hair Purified and Beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

AT ONCE Collins' Voltaic Electric Plasters relieve weak backs, painful kidneys, uterine pains, sore lungs, muscular pains, and rheumatism.