THE TRAMP IN WINTER.

WHAT BECOMES OF THE JOVIAL PEACH-PLUCK WHEN THINGS BEGIN TO FREEZE.

The *Transcript* readers, many of whom are familiar with the tramp as a summer visitor, may be interested in knowing how the take-it-easy individual is faring now that the thermometer is getting down toward zero. A Philadelphia *Times* reporter has investigated the tramp in winter quarters, and his condition just now is not by any means enviable. The following sketch is taken from the *Times*:

When cold weather drives the tramp from country roads and the peach-pluck from the juicy groves of Delaware, he reasserts himself in city streets and makes the life of the policeman miserable. At the first sign of winter he swarms into his old-time haunts, eats when and where he can, drinks his "hummers" with a reckless bravado, and when "busted" seeks a couch in places untenable except by such as he. When pressed or unacquainted with the town, he honors the precinct station with his presence. But the station, with its memories of work and discipline at the House of Correction, fills him with a dread respect, and when he can he shuns its gaping portals. Fearless alike of weather, cold or stormy, he sleeps, if needs be, in the open air, or seeks some well-known cranny where no one except the over-clever "cop" can find him. The river front is always his favorite resort. By instinct every tramp that comes into Philadelphia finds the Delaware. Along the wharves is the out-door hostelrie of the vagrant. A score of bunking places are known to the initiated. Between the towering buildings of the merchant princes are unsuspected nooks where half a score of tramps can and do stow away, and on the wharves frequent piles of straw, with packing-boxes that keep out the wind, make shake-down beds to satisfy the most exacting gentleman of the road.

THE LAIR OF THE TRAMP.

"They never minds the cold," said the brawny minion of the law who guards the city's wharves above Arch street, last night, as, drawing aside the slide of his lantern, he led the way into a narrow, dark and noisome alley that runs off from Delaware avenue below Race street. The reporter followed with trepidation.

"This is a regular nest for 'em" said the officer.

Following the alley for fifty feet the blue-coated guide turned into an alcove and then, approaching a narrow hole cut in the obstructing wall, turned the rays of the lantern into the Egyptian darkness of a sort of cave beyond. In this dark cellar, with cobwebbed eaves and plastered foundation stones, stretched a pile of salt barrels, and intertwined about each other slept and snored a dozen rum-soaked tramps. Outside the gale was frosty and on the river ice dashed against the piers, but the wanderers slept on, regardless of the storm or frost.

"There's not a tramp in the State that don't know that place," remarked the officer, and then, sententiously, "That's where we makes the raids. We lets 'em sleep there a while," he added, "and when they gets plenty we run 'em in."

Leaving this black hole the guide led the way to another "bunk."

"There's a place," he said, "I've had nailed in a dozen times, but they always get in there, somehow. Hello!" he exclaimed, shading his eyes with his hand, "there's a fellow in there now!"

WAKING HIM UP.

Seizing the tramp by the shoulder he vigorously shook him. The tramp sat up. "Well, you're around here again, are you?" asked the officer, brusquely.

"Ye-ye-yes," was the quavering answer.

"What are ye doin' here, anyway?"

"Nothin'."

"What are ye in there for, then?"

"Nothin'; only just a-restin'. You see," staggering up and putting his hand familiarly on his inquisitor's arm, "I was up here to a friend of mine and took a bit too much; don't you see? Got sleepy, you know, and came down here, don't you see, just to kinder get it rested off."

"Suppose you rest it off somewhere else," said the blue-coat, and then the rudely-awakened "bummer" slunk down the alley and disappeared in the darkness.

"What'll he do now?" asked the reporter.

"What'll he do? Why, in ten minutes he'll be back in the hole again. He don't mind being turned out; he's used to it."

"Will you let him sleep there?"

"Of course. It don't do any good to drive 'em away. They always come back. When there's a gang together we've got to watch 'em. When I think things are ripe for a raid I scoots up to the station house. 'Sergeant,' says I, 'there's an awful lot of 'em down in the hole and a bad set at that.' And then the sergeant turns out a posse and down he comes to the hole on the double-quick. The sergeant takes the lantern and the men sneak up in line and surround the bunk. 'Hello, there,' shouts the sergeant, and you might think every man was stiff, stark dead for all the notice they take. Them's sly fellows and 'll fool you quicker 'en lightnin'. You got to watch 'em. 'Hello!' calls the sergeant again. No answer: You might fire a pistol and the fellows wouldn't hear you. 'Shake 'em up' is the order, and every officer gets to work and shakes up his man. Presently the sly fellows begin to sit up and rub their eyes. In ten minutes they're up in the station and next day finds 'em in the House of Correction." Here the tale of the officer closed.

A TRAMPS' LODGING HOUSE.

But there are periods in the life of the tramp when his impecuniousness is for the nonce relieved by unwonted acquisitions of wealth. Then becom reckless, he sighs for the luxury of a bed and hies himself to well-known courts, lanes and alleyways, where, bid away from public gaze, are dingy houses sporting creaky signs with "Lodging Here" displayed in letters curious' irregular. This is the tramping Croesus' boarding house and whether it be in Bradleys court or alleys known in local phrase as Apple Tree or Rourke's or Sullivan's, he makes "my lord" at home and soothes his nerves for sleep by close communion with a pocket friend. The terms for lodging are not extortionate. A single bed will cost a dime or fifteen cents, according to the standing of the house. A woman generally is the ruling power of the house—an American type of Mamma Frochard, with prying nose and sharp-cut chin, and heavy lashes, under thick-set, wrinkled brows. A frowsy shock is the glory of her head, and a pair of furtive eyes, expression full with leering wickedness, strike terror to the weak-kneed lodger's heart. A crooked back, with long, gaunt arms, and fingers sinewy and thin complete the picture of the hostess of the tramps' retreat.

Into one of these dives, near Front and Callowhill streets, the reporter entered. Opening the door beneath the sign of Meyer's lodging house he entered a greasy, ill-smelling room, filled with a motley crowd of men, in every conceivable posture, stretched on benches ranged about the wall, squatting, like Turks, upon the floor, or hugging the stove that filled the room with reeking warmth to its farthest corner.

As the visitor entered, three or four haggard, unshaven faces looked up with a dogged stare and then turned away again with impassive indifference.

"Is there a man here named Billy Wilson?" was asked.

"You'd better find out," was the sullen answer.

"That's what I'm trying to do."

"Go in there, then," pointing to a door apparently leading into a recess in the rear of the house. Following the direction indicated the reporter found himself in a narrow, dingy vestibule. Just beyond was another door. Knocking at this the door was opened by an old woman, whose garrulousness instantly became perceptible.

A NEAT QUIET HOUSE.

"What do yer want?"

"Billy Wilson. Is he here?"

"Don't know—don't care. What do yer want with him?"

"Want to see him."

"Well, he ain't here."

"I thought he might be."

"Don't give a—what you thought—he ain't here. Do you hear—I say," excitedly, "do you hear?" Then in a whisper: "Yer ain't a cop, are yer?" Then, being assured to the contrary: "I wished yer was"—evidently relieved, however. "There's sich in this house to-night as oughtn't to be here, I tell yer oughtn't to be here. I don't want 'em, but they slips in, they does. Bad ones. Thieves and"—drawing her hand across her throat significantly—"wuss. They comes here amongst the respectable, nice gentlemen and lies to me and says they hain't coves—but I knows em. This is a neat, quiet house I keeps here and when they don't behave they goes."

The reporter went elsewhere in search of the mythical Wilson.

The Camden City Hall was crowded on Saturday night and last night by tramps who asked for a night's shelter from the bitter cold weather.

IT IS SAID that there are at all times numerous celebrities traveling in this country under the concealment of assumed names, or, in the cases of titled individuals, of their plain family names. A landlord of a hotel much favored by foreigners asserts that such tourists are common.—Without any acquaintance on this side of the ocean, and without the desire to waste time in social trivialities, they find it easier and pleasanter to go through the country unhindered by recognition. Sometimes there is a business reason for this course. A London journal is informed, for instance, that Algernon Charles Swinburne, the poet, spent a month of last summer in a rapid round of our largest cities and watering places. The trip was partly for his health, but mainly to make up his mind whether a lecture tour would be a feasible undertaking. His presence was known only to a manager who had made him an offer, and who was interested in saving the poet from free exhibition, in order that he might retain his value for future utilization.

More about the Constituttonal Convention.

C. H. Baker, Esq, who was absent when the *Transcript* interviewer was seeking opinions as to the propriety of calling a convention by the present Legislature, has since given his opinion regarding the matter briefly. Mr. Baker says,—

"The constitution of 1867, under which we are now living, is the fourth since 1837—and the best, but by no means perfect. Some changes might be made which would be a decided improvement—which in due time the people will see and demand. I do not think it would be expedient at this time to call a convention—but two years hence I have no doubt but that this will be done, and will meet with the hearty support and approval of the people."

E. F. Perkins, Esq., says,—

"The only approximation to a reason for a change that has come from the counties is the not entire satisfaction with the present judiciary system. I think the judiciary system of Maryland the jewel in our constitution. It has secured us a learned, upright and independent body of judges. The law has been administered speedily and impartially, and the decisions have commanded the respect of litigants. The present arrangement of the courts by which the chief judges of the circuits compose the appellate court, adds in my opinion to the efficiency of both. The brightness of our most precious metals is only preserved by occasional friction.

The convention which assembled at Annapolis in 1867 was as intelligent a body of men as would be likely to be gathered now. Two years had elapsed since the close of the war, and the idea that the present constitution was a reaction of the constitution of sixty-four is without foundation. The men of 1867, in my opinion, builded well, and I hope to see our present organic law survive the nineteenth century.

H. W. Vickers, Esq., in reply to an inquiry from the *News* says,—

"The Republicans seem to clamor most, however, for a convention, but without any good reason. The present constitution is non-partisan. It is in harmony with the constitution of the United States, and there is no present reasonable demand for a change from any quarter. Barring a very few defects the constitution cannot be improved upon, and these defects can be reached by amendments and followed up by proper legislation. No new constitution need be had for very many years to come. I am by no means sure that the present judiciary system can be improved. The demand for a change in it comes principally from Baltimore. The counties I believe greatly prefer the present system. There is a strong feeling in the counties that the Court of Appeals ought not to be entirely divorced from the people. It don't do the judges any harm to do circuit work. The people like to see their chief judge come among them, and he has thus an opportunity of knowing what is going on outside of Annapolis. The present judiciary system after mature deliberation was adopted as preferable to an independent Court of Appeals, and the reasons thus advanced for a change do not convince my judgment.

C. T. Wescott, Esq., also in reply to an inquiry from the *News* says,—

"Since the adoption of the last constitution in 1867, from time to time there have arisen exigencies which the existing laws do not meet, as the bi-annual books of legislative acts clearly show so far as the statute law of the State is concerned, and logically one can readily understand that the organic law in process of time also needs revising and amending. But that there is any dire necessity for the immediate call of a constitutional convention I cannot agree. With our multiplicity of elections, too frequently held now for the intrinsic good of the people, to call in question, before its time, the consideration of constitutional matters, with the heat of a Presidential election already warming us with its approaching glow, would seem to me to be extremely ill-timed and unnecessary, and without tiring you by going into details and giving you my reasons at length, I must say that I am opposed to reframing the constitution at this time.

The Eastern Shore Railroad.

It is stated that the Eastern Shore Railroad, 38 miles long, from Delaware to Crisfield, was purchased by John Scott, of Erie, Pa., and A. J. Cassatt, who are engaged in the enterprise of building the peninsular railroad from Delmar, throughout the two Eastern Shore counties of Virginia, to Cherrystone, Northampton county, on deep water, where boats will connect with Norfolk. The new owners date their control of the Eastern Shore Railroad from January 1. They are preparing for active railroad-building, and are said to have purchased the rails. The Pennsylvania Railroad will operate this line. Messrs. Scott and Cassatt are identified with the interests of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The price paid, it is said, approximates $450,000.

The Philadelphia Press is much pleased with the purchase of the railroads on the Eastern Shore by the Pennsylvania Company. It says they will end the allegiance which that country has hitherto yielded to Baltimore, and trade and travel will turn toward Philadelphia. The Baltimore steamboat companies which have lines to the Eastern Shore are, however, not behind in improving their facilities, and their service is now more effective and the companies are stronger than ever before. The Maryland Steamboat Company, the Eastern Shore Steamboat Company and the others are vigorous corporations, and their wharves and piers are at every eligible point on the Chesapeake. Baltimore is and will no doubt continue the best market for the grain, fruit and oyster products of the Eastern Shore, which are brought there cheap and quickly by water. This trade the railroads will have difficulty in drawing to Philadelphia. In the matter of passenger-carrying, the railroads have perhaps had the best of it for a long time at interior peninsular points, and Baltimore lose to Philadelphia much of the retail and small-goods, jobbing trade of that section.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Two young thieves were arrested in a room where they had stored a quantity of new cloth. There was no clue at hand as to the ownership of the goods, nor any conclusive evidence that it was swag. It was entirely possible that the detectives might not be able to find out anything about it, and that the rascals might be discharged through lack of proofs against them. But they saved all trouble by readily confessing that they had stolen the cloth from a factory at Stamford, Conn. They gave the particulars of the robbery, which was a dashing and daring one, and thus destroyed their hope of escape.—This seemed inexplicable, until one of the detectives gave an explanation. 'Those poor devils,' said he, 'are what we call dime novel crackmen. That, is, they have been led into crime by reading yellow-covered stories of criminal burglars. They're amateur burglars. The experienced professional will shut his mouth tight the instant he is caught, and nothing under heaven will induce him to open it; but the amateur, who doesn't realize what a term in State prison means, and who is, for the moment, carried away by the bright prospect of seeing his deed displayed in the papers, can't resist the temptation to tell the story. He is not only willing to give away the facts, but he will embellish them with fictitious deviltry. That is why so many criminals peach as soon as they get nabbed."

THE MARYLAND PENITENTIARY.—The report of the president and directors of the Maryland penitentiary to the Governor for the fiscal year ended Nov. 30 1883, has been printed. Special attention is called to the fact that the net revenue to the State, after deducting all expenses and cost of improvements and repairs, is $4,585.-81. The cost of maintaining the prisoners during the year was $118.56 per capita. The contracts for labor, some expiring in 1883, while others had but a short time to run, the board renewed with the same parties, but upon much more favorable terms to the institution. The report, in referring to the decreased number of prisoners in the penitentiary, says the reason for it is that a great many offenders who should properly be sent there are sent to the House of Correction, overcrowding that institution, while the new additions to the State prison, erected in recent years at a large cost to the State are entirely vacant, and the State is losing the value of its large investment. The warden's report shows that the number of convicts in the prison November 30, 1883, was 537, against 494 at the corresponding time the previous year.

Senator Bayard tells a Washington correspondent of the New York *World* that it is the solemn duty of the Democratic party to revise the tariff. Mr. Bayard advocates such additions to the free lists as will secure taxes from raw materials as far as possible. With free materials he believes ships can be built in our waters as cheaply as upon the Clyde. When he witnessed the launching of the new ship at Lieutenant Gorringe's yard, the latter told him that the tax upon the materials entering into the make-up of the ship amounted to $28,000. This was more than the difference of the cost of building a similar ship upon the Clyde. The Senator declared another great issue to be civil service reform.

FINE HAMBURG EDGING & INSERTING
On CAMBRIC,
NANSOOK & SWISS MUSLIN
NEWEST STYLES.
LARGE ASSORTMENT.
T. W. Eliason, Jr.
March 1, 1883.

GENUINE Gravely Tobacco at 85 cts. per lb. at WROTH & ALDRIDGE'S.

A GREAT REDUCTION SALE

organized by

John Wanamaker, personally,

at his principal establishment, Thirteenth street,

COMMENCING WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 2, 1884.

Particulars.

Always careful to avoid all sensations in this business, and not having such a sale in six years as now projected, we put plainly before the people all the points of the sale, taking the people fully and fairly into our confidence, desiring that every lady in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Maryland should fully understand all about it, and make the most of the golden opportunity.

1 Object of the sale.

To make certain important changes in our business, with a view of further extending and improving it.

2 Character of goods.

The full regular stock of forty six distinct departments, gathered with utmost care by skilled buyers for the purpose of building up and maintaining permanent trade.
NOT out of date, damaged or imperfect goods, but the very best of all classes of goods—indeed, we keep no other at any season. This is a sale, not of broken stock, but of the kinds and qualities of goods always wanted.

3 Extent.

To the value of $1,850,000, if the people are willing. This amount is now here and ready in our warehouses and salesrooms.

4 Explanation.

When the severest cut of prices occurs, it is not from any fault in the goods, but because of somebody's oversight in hiding away the stock, so that it has escaped notice, and remains unsold.

5 Details.

It is impossible, and too expensive, to give more than a few examples of prices. No store is so easy to visit and get prices as ours. We give only the A. B. C's.

Axminster and other Carpets
Black Cashmeres.
Calicoes.
Dresses for little Children.
Embroideries and Laces.
Fancy Articles.
Gloves.
Hosiery and Hamburg Edgings.
India Shawls.
Jerseys and Japanese Goods.
Keramics and glassware.
Ladies' Dress Goods.
Muslins.
New Bonnets.
Over Shoes and Rubber Goods.
Pillow Shams.
Quilts and Counterpanes.
Russia Crash and Linens.
Silks, Sealskin Sacques and Furs.
Ties and Tidies.
Umbrellas and Underwear.
Veils.
Waukenphast and all kinds of Shoes.
Xtention Tables and Furniture.
Young and Old Men's Suits.
Zoological Books of all kinds.
& thousands of other articles.

Silks and Velvets.

Lot 19 in. Black Silk Velvet price $1.35, down to $1.
Lot Antue Guinet Black Silk, 18 in. Gros Grain, at 50c.
40 per ct. less than regular price.
19 in., 70c.; great reduction.
20 in., 80c.; great reduction.
20 in., 90c.; great reduction, 30 per ct. off.
20 in. $1; great reduction.
One lot, 20 in., never sold less than $1 50; now $1,12½.
Another lot, never sold less than 2.25; 1.85.
Another lot, never sold less than 3.50, for 2.65.
Lot Black satin Rhadamas, 40c. per yard less; what was 1.75, now 1.35.
Lot 18 in. Gros Grain Silks, all colors, 50c.
Another lot, 20 in. Gros Grain Silks, all colors 75c.
Another lot, 20 in. Gros Grain Silks, all colors, $1.
Lot Colored Damasse; former price, 1.50 and 2; down to 75c.
Another lot, from 2,75 and 3, down to 1.50.
Lot very fine Matelasse, 5; down to 3.
Lot Colored Satin Merveilleux, 21 in. wide, never sold less than 1.30; now 1.
Fancy Brocade Silks, from 2.50 to 8 per yard; reduced one half.
Lot Watered Silks, 1.75, 1.50, 1.25; all down to 75c.
Lot Colored Damasses, former price, 1.25; down to 95c.
Lot Black Damasse, 6.50; cut in half, 3.25.

Dress Goods and Muslins.

Look at the Prices.
⅞ Bleached Muslin 4½c.
⅞ Bleached Muslin, 5c.
4-4 Bleached Muslin, 6c.
4-4 Cambric Muslin, 9c.
All reliable qualities.
Calicoes usually sold at 6c., down to 4½c.
Standard make of Calicoes 7 and 8c.; down to 5½c.
Best 8c. Calicoes, down to 5½c.
Half Wool Plaids, Stripes, Checks and Mixtures, formerly 25c.; down to 12½c.
All Wool Suitings from 25c. to 15c.
Pin Head Cloth Suitings, 28c. down to 20c.
All Wool Serge, 36 in. wide, 25c.; 40 per ct. reduction.
56 in. Block Plaids, from $1.35 down to 1.
42 in. All Wool Ottoman Melange, from 1.50 down to 1.
French Novelties reduced one-third to one-half former prices.

Ladies' Coats and Wraps.

Lot Ladies' Pilot Cloth Coats, $5; cut the price in half—2.50. Better grade to 3.
Lot Ladies' Ulsters, 5; never sold less than 9.
Fur Trimmed Ladies' Cloth Circulars, 6; reduced from 9.
Fur Trimmed Diagonal Cloth Dolmans, 8, from 12.
A large miscellaneous lot Coats, Dolmans, Wraps, and outer garments, former prices $20, 25 and 30, reduced to 10.
Sicilian Dolmans, Satin lined, Fur trimmed 33; down to 20.
Jersey Coats, astonishingly low prices.

Furs.

Lot Fur Lined Circulars go down to $16.50. Better lot go down to 20. Still better lot go down to 30.
Three Braided Satin Ulsters, Fur-Lined, from $150 to 100; another down to 75.
Seven Princess Louise Fur-Lined Dolmans, down to $50.

Linens and Blankets.

Lot Oyster D'Oylies, 50c., 14in. square.
Great lot of John S. Brown & Sons, Richardson's Sons & Owden, and other Manufacturers' Fine Table Cloths at a reduction of 30 per cent.
Lot Marseilles Spreads from 1 40 down to 1 10.
Lot of Fine Imported Spreads from 7 to 5.
Lot of Crib Spreads, reduced 33 per ct., 4 by 5.
Lot White 9-4 Blankets, strictly all wool, 4 to 3.
Another lot, same size, 1 35 to 1.
Another lot, same size, 2 25 to 1 75.
Another lot, same size, 3 to 2 50.
Another lot, same size, all wool, 3 50 to 2 85.
Another lot, 11-4 regular, 3 to 2 50.
Another lot, 4 to 3 25.
Extra lot of very fine quality, from 7 50 to 5 50.
Still finer quality, 12 4, from 13 50 down to 10 50.
Lot of 100 pairs strictly all-wool 11 4 Blankets. A very low price 4 25; they go to 3 50.
Lot Russian Down Comfortables. 30 per cent. off the price.
Large lot Damask Towels, 75c.
large lot Damask, finer, 1.00.
Large lot Damask, still finer, 1 25.
Lot of Cluny Lace Bordered Towels Former price $15 per dozen; now reduced to 90 cents each.
Lot of old Bleached Linen Towels, celebrated for its good quality flax, down to 25c. An extra quality, 50., best we ever sold.

Table Cloths and Napkins.

Lot German Damask Table Linen, 62 inch wide, free from dressing; former price 75c., now 50.
Lot finer quality, not quite so wide; price, 80c.
Lot still finer, Double Damask; price 1 25; 95c.
Lot Cream Damask, 40c.; 30.
Lot Unbleached Napkins, ⅝ Double selvedge down to 65c.
Another lot, down to 1.
Another lot, down to 1 30, never sold less than 1 65
Lot French Napkins, 24 inch square former price 3 75; down to 2 75
Another lot German Napkins, former price 4; reduced to 3
Another lot very fine Irish Double Damask Napkins, reduced to 5
Lot Linen Table Cloths, Fine Irish Damask, length 2½ to 4 yards long, 1 per yard.

Hosiery and Underwear.

856 dozen Super Stout Men's Half Hose, English full regular made—never sold less than 17c, down they go to 12½ cents, and will be sold in lots of not less than half dozen.
Another lot, Fancy Colorings, Men's Half Hose, regular made, down to 18c.
Lot full regular made ladies' white and unbleached Hose, down to 15 cents.
100 pairs ladies' English pure silk Hose, all colors, from 3 50 to 2 50.
Lot full regular made brown mixed Hose, down to 15c., misses & boys.
Lot Scarlet Shirts and Drawers 1.75; down to 1.
Lot large size White Merino Shirts, extra size, half price, 25c.
Lot Misses' and Ladies' Cardigan Jackets, ranging in price from 2 25 to 4 75, reduced just one-half.
Lot Ladies' Chamois Waists, 3 to 2. 4 to 3.
Large Lot of Levantine English Silk Umbrellas, down to 1.75. Paragon Frames, Natural Sticks

BLACK GOODS.

Lot Black Merino, sold at 75c.; now 50c.
Lot 1,500 yds. Black Lupin's Cashmere, at 40c.; never sold under 50c.
Lot 500 yds. All Wool Plaids, at 50c.; formerly 75c.
Lot 2,000 6-4 Black All Wool Armure, sold at 1; now 75c.
Lot 42 inch Black Momie Cloth, sold at 75c.; now 55c.
Lot 1,000 yards 42 inch Black Ottoman Cloth, 65c.; now 50c.
Lot Ladies' Black French Cloth, 44 in, sold at 1.25, now 1.00.
Lot 44 inch Black Jersey Cloth, sold at 2.50; now 1.50.
Lot 2,500 yards Black All Wool Damasses at 25c.; sold at 50c.
Lot 42 inch All Wool Black Diagonal, sold at 75c.; now 50c.

LACES.

Lot Medicis Lace, reduced from 20c to 13c.
Lot Medicis Lace, reduced from 45c to 25c.
3000 yards Torchon Laces, to be sold at one-third former prices; for instance, one lot that sold at 45c, now 25c.
2000 yards Black French Laces, to be sold at a reduction of 40 per cent on former prices.
One Black Flounce Real Thread Lace, 30 yards, reduced from 6 25 to 3.00.
Real Breton Laces, choice styles, reduced from 35c. to 20c.
" " 45c. to 30c.
" " 55c. to 40c.
" " 60c. to 45c.
Nottingham Laces reduced 50 per cent.
Lot Linen Collars 3 for 25c.. former price 12½c each: 2 for 25c, former price 20c each.
Another lot in Embroideries, odd sizes, at one half former prices.
Lot Embroidered Cuffs, price cut in half.
Real Point and Real Duchess Laces. Lots of different Widths. Reduced about one-third former prices.
Several lots Duchess Fichus, Collars and Handkerchiefs, reduced 50 per cent on former prices.
Lot of Embroidered Black Laces, prices cut in half.
lot Black Real Spanish laces, reduced one-half.
lot Hand Run Mechlin lace, at half price.
lot of Black and Cream Spanish Scarfs and Fichus, reduced from 2 50 to 1 50
" " 3 75 to 2 50
" " 4 75 to 3 00
" " 15 00 to 10 00
Lot Canvas Collars, reduced from 65 cents to 50cents.
3500 Silk Ties at one half former prices.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

783 dozen Gentlemen's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs; woven borders and woven checked centres, Never sold less than 15c each; now to be sold by the *dozen*, at $1 per dozen and in no less quantity.
413 dozen Gentlemen's Pure Linen three-quarter Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs; will be sold in not less than half dozen, at $1. Never sold less than 1 50. Very desirable.
259 dozen Printed Hem-stitched; same price, and sold in same quantities.
270 dozen Ladies' White Hemmed linen cambric Handk'fs, from 1 20 down to 75c; to be sold in lots of not less than one dozen.
666 dozen French Sheer Linen Cambric Hemmed Handkerchiefs, full 16 in, square, 1 50 per dozen; to be sold in not less than one-half dozen lots, at 1 per dozen.

EMBROIDERIES AND WHITE GOODS.

3000 pieces Nainsook Edgings and Insertings;
Lot, former price 55c; now 40c.
Lot, former price 75c; now 60c.
Lot, former price $1; now 75c.
Lot, former price 1 50; now 1 20.
Lot, former price 2 50; now 2.
Lot former price 3; now 2 25.
1000 pieces Ecru Edgings and Insertings, at a reduction of 33 per cent.
Lot Muslin Chemises, Hamburg trimmed, from 1 25 to 75c.
Lot Cambric Chemises, tucked yoke, from 1 to 50c.
Lot Muslin Skirts tucked cambric ruffle, edged with torchon lace, from 1 35 to 75c.
Another lot very fine from 3 to 1 50.
Large lot lace valenciennes and Torchon ladies' gowns, down from 2 75 to 1 75.
A full line of Sets of Ladies Underwear from 5 to 30; price cut exactly in half.
lot plaid muslin aprons from 12 to 5cents.
lot pillow shams braided, down to 50cents.
lot of children's winter coats, skirts, leggings zephyr caps, underwear, at a reduction of one-third.
293 pairs corsets, 1 and 1 25; down to 75c.
lot of misses' cloth ulsters, havelocks, dresses and wraps, at 25 per cent. off.

CLOTHS.

lot Figured Sealskin Cloths, sold at $21; now 15
lot Drab Sealskin Cloth, sold at 9; now 5
lot Black Astrakan Cloth, sold at 4; now 2 50
lot 2500 yards Colored Velveteen, reduced from 1 00 to 75c.
lot 54 inch Black Worsted, sold at 2 00; now 1 50.
lot 1000 yards 54 inch Plaid and Plain Ulster Cloth, sold at 2 50, now 1 50.
lot 54 inch Colored Cloakings, reduced from 1 50 to 75c.
lot 54 inch Black Cloaking, formerly 5; now 3 75.
lot 54 inch Black Basket Coating, formerly 7; now 5.
lot Black Diagonals, sold at 4, now 3.
lot Black Diagonals, sold at 3 50 now 2 50.
2000 yards All Wool Black English Stockinettes, 56 to 60 in wide:
What was $5; now 3
" 6 " 4
" 7 " 5

GLOVES.

lot Children's lined Gloves, fur tops, reduced from 1 35 to 1 per pair.
lot Men's lined Gloves, fur tops, sold at 1 50, now 1 00.
lot ladies' Castor Gloves, sold at 1 25; now 75 cents.
lot ladies' Kid Gauntlets, sold at 2 50; now 1 50
lot Dents' best made two-button Gents' Kid Gloves at 1 00; were 2 25
lot genuine Foster ladies kid gloves, reduced from 2 25 to 1 50

RIBBONS.

Sash Ribbons in large variety, at half the former price
90 pieces Black Moire Ribbons, 9 in, 75c; 8 in. 60c
lot Polka Dot Ribbons, 8 inches, reduced from 1 25 to 50c
lot Block Sash, 12 inches wide, 2; now 1
7 inch, same quality, 1; now 50c

CARPETS.

18 styles of best five frame body brussels carpets, down to 1 12½,
4 styles imported English Moquette carpets, from 2 50 to 2.
21 styles tapestry carpets, from 90 to 70cents.
12 styles Smyrna carpets, from 1 65 to 1 15.
9 styles fine three-ply, from 1 20 to 90cents.
32 styles ingrain, from 90 to 65c.

SHOES.

lot women's french kid shoes, from $7 50 to 5 50.
another lot, from 4 25 to 3.
lot satin slippers, $3 to 2.
lot opera slippers, 1 to 50c.
lot kid slippers, 3 to 2.
lot men's calf balmorals, 7 to 5 75
lot boys' calf balmorals, 5 to 4

CHINA.

Decorated tea sets 56 pieces, down from $22 50 to 15 Fine Dinner Sets, 120 pieces, from $85 to 60
Minton Chamber sets (including Jar) $25 to 18.

Very marked reductions have been made in the ten thousand and one every-day and useful articles in Housekeeping and Housefurnishing Departments. Striking reductions in Fine Furniture. Bags, Satchels, Trunks, have had something knocked off the prices. Upholstery, Piano and Table Covers share the same fate. Fancy Goods, Brass and Bronzes, etc., are much lower. Books---we have lots that we would rather have their room than company; the prices will tell the story.

Store will be open from 8 A.M. to 6 P. M.

All packages amounting to $100 will be delivered, freight paid, within a circuit of 200 miles, during the continuance of this sale.

Excursion parties from the country could club together, and have their purchases delivered in one bundle.

We will do our best to reply promptly to all letters and postal cards asking samples and information.

It seems quite certain that no such opportunity as this will be offered soon again.

City-hall Square,
Near Broad Street Station,
Philadelphia.

John Wanamaker.

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