

WANAMAKER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

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## NEW THINGS FOR SPRING 1881

# JOHN WANAMAKER'S,

THIRTEENTH AND MARKET AND CHESTNUT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

In value and variety exceeding any Retail Store in Philadelphia.

We have done our best every Spring to have ready the best and largest assortment of goods for personal wear and house use. It is an easy thing to say that with experience gained since last season, this spring shall be an improvement—that it shall be the very best yet. Come and see how great the contrast for the better a single year can make. Our whole stock for this spring is, we believe, the very best that we have ever gathered for our customers, and in carefulness of selection and excellence of materials and variety of uses, is not matched anywhere else on this side of the Atlantic.

Every railroad to Philadelphia will bring you within a few squares of the store, and if time for shopping is limited—or if it is hot—we can save you in purchasing, time as well as money.

### JUST FROM PARIS.

Parisian concepts in lace, received from our resident buyer. The foundation of French lace is half covered with delicate floral and solid figures of embroidery in various colors. Two patterns only. In one, the embroidery is quite salubrious in design, \$2 a yard; in the other, it is the principal feature, \$4 a yard. Spanish lace, for parasols and dresses—a match. The combinations received are black and cardinal, and old-gold and black.

### ALSO FROM PARIS.

Silk fichu, embroidered with silk and gold, and bordered with lace which is also embroidered with silk and gold; \$7. Collar and cuffs of white satin embroidered with gold and trimmed with point d'Alençon. Received, also from the same source, a general assortment of laces and nets. These do not call for mention of themselves, because they do not do our variety; but they have the effect to lower prices. When we call, you gain; for we do not care to make more than an average profit.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Nine counters southwest from centre.

### DRESS-GOODS.

Shepherd's plaid, black-and-white, brown-and-white, gray-and-white, at 37¢ cents for 22-inch, all-wool, will please many.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, southeast from centre.

### DEBEIGES.

Everybody knows, are staple goods. One looks at novelties and buys staples. Staple means something that almost everybody buys. What everybody buys is certain to be a good thing somehow. The way debelages are good is that the money goes all for use and none for show or rather none for that kind of show which limits use. Why last spring we bought in one lot \$30,000 worth of debelages, and have been buying in debelages ever since. And now we have more debelages than you will look at, all browns and grays; and nearly all new. The prices are all in the way from 25 cents for 22-inch, to \$1.50 and \$1.75. A particularly good quality is 60¢ for 42-inch.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Second circle, south from centre.

### GINGHAMS.

In cotton dress goods, there is no such staple as gingham. In fact, there is no such staple as gingham. There is a range of fabric in the American at 15 cents; but if fineness of fabric is regarded, you will buy the Scotch at 30 cents. The two make up nearly half the stock of the cotton dress goods counters.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, northeast from centre.

### BLACK DRESS GOODS.

New things in black dress goods of almost all sorts are ready. Silk greenlines came some time ago; now the wool and silk and wool greenlines are here; and the variety is greater than we ever had before, greater than anybody ever had, so far as we know. New arrivals, plain and figured, are notable, especially the latter. Among them are armures with small plaids that can be seen only when looked at in certain ways. The draping of a dress of these would appear to be partly plain and partly figured. The figures or plaids seem to have no existence at all. You can't find them except by accident.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next outer circle, Chestnut Street entrance.

### SATEENS, ETC.

Tulle d'Alsace is a similar fabric to Scotch gingham, but of softer finish, and printed; 30 cents. Sateen is even finer, and the warp is thrown upon the surface so that it is as soft as silk, and the weight is as light as silk. It is printed in exquisite designs, and the printing is the more successful, because the surface is so smooth. The best squares, nobody else has them yet, so far as we know, appear to have been a Parisian afterthought. They are of saton and are used as furniture or dresses, and now they are in cotton printing, probably, was ever anything like so rich as this.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, Thirteenth-street entrance.

### PARASOLS.

Twenty-five silk parasol covers, embroidered in China with silver and gold, in quaint and rather characteristic, but not extreme, Chinese designs, with wide borders and variegated silk linings, have been imported and put on neat frames, with variety of colors. Fifteen of the twenty five have come to us. They are in our collection of novelties at \$12. We shall have pleasure in showing you every parasol we have.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Round counter, Chestnut Street entrance.

### HOSE.

Perhaps you will admire, in passing, the considerable display of new hosiery in the Arcade, before you enter the store from Chestnut Street. There are 300 other styles within, which there isn't room to show in the Arcade.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

### SHIRTS.

Gentlemen can see at a glance 100 new French Fenang shirts. Shirts made to measure, \$2.50; cut at the counter by a cutter who has no superior.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Oval counter, west of Chestnut street entrance.

### CARPETS.

We ought not to omit carpets; but it is too late to say anything more than the general fact that we have one of the largest and some of the very choicest collections of carpets in the city.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Northern gallery.

### DRESSES AND CLOAKS.

Silk dresses of our own style, not to be found elsewhere till they are copied, at \$15, \$17, \$20, and \$25. Misses' and children's dresses of flannel and cloth; new, also debelages, not new, at less than half of last season's prices; \$1.50 and \$1.75. Ladies' and children's spring wraps also in great variety.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Southeast corner of building.

### LINENS.

Just received a large quantity of Irish shirting linens; uncommonly satisfactory; 25 to 25 cents. Some remnants at three-quarters value. Sheeting and pillow linens of many makes. No. 12, if you please, 100-inch sheeting at \$1, and 45-inch pillow at 45 cents. Certain three-quarter napkin at \$3 a dozen has been compared with a higher priced bargain elsewhere at a higher price.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

City Hall Square entrance.

### COTTON-AND-WOOL DRESS-GOODS.

Here are three cotton-and-wool dress cloths of single widths in browns and grays. Baleno cloth, like alpaca, but heavier, 15¢ cents. Cashmere beige, in appearance somewhat like the German hosiery, which we have lately spoken of, except in variety among children's hosiery stock anywhere.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

### CORSETS.

The Margot corset for stout figures, very long and with wide band at the bottom, which we have been out of for some time, is now here. It is also a general assortment of French, German and American corsets.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Southwest corner of building.

### SCOTCH GINGHAMS.

More Scotch zephyr gingham are in-to-day, but not all by any means. Our price is 31 cents; 40 is the New York price. Now, don't suppose that such a difference as that means anything whatever in the gingham. It does not. It means simply that we buy of the makers, and save one profit.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, Thirteenth Street entrance.

### DOMESTIC GINGHAMS.

If you would rather buy a coarser or heavier gingham, it will not do you any harm. There are 15 cents, the Mullins zephyrs, of American make, are what you want. They are last colors. Then the Zanabazis, at 18 cents, are a little heavier and closer woven. The cut check cloth plaids at 15 cents and soakers at 15 and 18 cents are here also.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle north from centre.

### LADIES' CLOTHS.

An entire counter is devoted to the ladies' cloths for dresses. There's nothing new in them but the colors, plain and illuminated. New ladies' cloths are here. It is useless to say more of these favorite styles.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle south from centre.

### MEDIUM WOOLEN DRESS-GOODS.

There are three notable woolen dress fabrics at \$1. Melange pin checks, of five colors. The warp is of uniform light shade in color; the weft is of alternate shades of blue, green and red, being light and the next three or four having tinted with them a thread of darker shade. Woolen satens of eight colors, more or less mixed in coloring. The satens effect is produced by heavy warps thrown at intervals of four or five of the line warp threads and pass under only one. The warp threads are of the face of all, as you can see by the selvage. Cross Cashmere of fifteen plain colors; different from the ordinary cross Cashmere, which is, probably, no better, roney's worth than the other; but almost exactly the same has just been offered us at a better price for a little more money than we were selling it at.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle south of centre.

### SILKS.

Heavy rich dress-silks of all colors, \$7.75; last season's \$5 and \$6 goods are now selling in preference to the latest novelties, of course on certain lines. The following are just received from our buyer resident in Paris: Pongees, richly embroidered by hand, with sprays of flowers and with birds. The price of these richly embroidered is \$2.50. Bayaderes ornamented, here, one, for example; garnet ombre into gold alternating with gold ombre into bronze; stripes, half an inch wide and no interval between. Chequered damasses, gorgeous with color; variety of designs, the only feature common to them all being the arrangement in squares, not unlike a checker-board. \$2 to \$4.25.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

### HOSIERY.

Misses and boys French ribbed hose at 40 to 45 cents, according to size; 6 to 8 1/2 inch; is said to be selling here at 65 to 80 cents. Cardinals, navy blue and cerise. \$1.50. Outer circle, Chestnut Street entrance.

### DOMESTIC CALICOES.

Chintz of indigo-blue ground with white polka dots of various sizes and other little figures, not unlike the dots of the American make, at 10 cents, is a great favorite. Calicoes in general are 8 cents; but higher priced there is no higher quality; only more easily decorated.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, northeast from centre.

### BOUQUET SQUARES.

The bouquet squares of sateen are a late thought from that wonderful city where every body is doing everything as to what shall produce the latest new thing. Nobody has them here or in New York, so far as we know. We should not have them ourselves for some weeks yet, but for our buyer resident in Paris, who duty is to send us promptly everything new. Since their arrival, especially, sateens are rising in favor.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Fourth circle, Thirteenth Street entrance.

### CHEEKS.

Black-and-white, blue-white, green-and-white, and various mix-colored checks in three sizes, all quite small; fabric either wool or cotton. You probably expect to find a difference in the appearance of the goods to make even the difference of the wool and cotton. When wool and cotton-and-wool are at the same price, you probably expect to find a difference in the appearance of the goods to make even the difference of the wool and cotton. When wool and cotton-and-wool are at the same price, you probably expect to find a difference in the appearance of the goods to make even the difference of the wool and cotton.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Second circle, east from centre.

### CHEEKS AGAIN.

The same checks in silk-and-wool; but the silk has nothing to do with the checks. Three solitary heavy silk threads of bright color two checks apart, cross three other such threads of the same bright color; and there is a coppery plaid over the checks or blue; or another color, as you may prefer. It is a lady's face; doesn't hurt the face a bit—some times. \$1.50.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, southeast from centre.

### A PLAID.

A new woolen plaid of very quiet though marked effect, in a blue-and-white check square. The peculiarity of it is, perhaps, that you don't know exactly where the figure begins and ends; and the colors are no more pronounced than the figure. From the double mode of tone and color, comes the effect of the whole. \$1.50.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, south of centre.

### FURNITURE.

A clue to the character of our furniture without seeing it. Take, for example, a bed-room suite of three pieces. Lowest prices: Ash, wood tops, \$25; Walnut, wood tops, \$35; Walnut, wood tops, \$45. Lowest prices in first-class work: Walnut, wood tops, \$17; Walnut, wood tops, \$27; Walnut, wood tops, \$37. Lowest prices in elegant work: Walnut, wood tops, \$25; Walnut, wood tops, \$35; Walnut, wood tops, \$45. Lowest prices in mahogany: Walnut, wood tops, \$125; Walnut, wood tops, \$175; Walnut, wood tops, \$225. Same in mahogany: Walnut, wood tops, \$125; Walnut, wood tops, \$175; Walnut, wood tops, \$225. We have very large assortments both below \$100, and between \$100 and \$200; and higher priced there is no higher quality; only more easily decorated.

### JOHN WANAMAKER.

The western gallery.

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 31, 1881.

### THE CHUM CABINET.

A SCENE IN THE WHITE HOUSE AFTER HOURS.

How the President and His Old Friends Pass the Midnight Hour and Why.

Washington Correspondence of Here.

The two cabinets assembled as usual to-day, and a busy time they had of it. Mr. Blaine and his associates met first. They discussed in their customary caustic way the refusal of General Adam Badeau to make a melancholy drama of himself, and expressed surprise that he should find it any more difficult to perform ministerial duties in the Fifth Avenue hotel in New York city than to direct the procedure of a counsel general from the same convenient and luxurious abode. The secretary appeared, having a pile of letters to be read. The postmaster general, always quick to take a hint, moved to adjourn, and, as usual, without formal action the members rose, donned their overcoats and bade the president adieu. The secretary, who seemed inclined to remain, and set his typewriter in a large, easy chair, his game leg resting on a stool. The president nervously glanced at the door opening into the private secretary's apartment, and, as if listening, paused ere he bit the tip from a fresh cigar. The secretary appeared, having a pile of letters to be read. "Mr. President, I really think you—" but again the president inclined his head toward the door, and then, as if he could wait no longer, took out his watch and said: "I fear I must have to postpone further discussion of these letters until tomorrow. I have a social session going to last." He asked, in a short, thick-set small mustached man in multi entrance. "Hanged if I know," responded the short man. "Give me a light."

A few moments later the door swung open with a vim. "Come in, boys," sang out a manly voice, and at the word the sturdy figure of the president appeared upon the scene. Outstretched hands struck palm to palm, and the three entering the larger room banged the door behind them.

It was a cheerful picture—three healthy, big framed, happy faced men, their features illuminated by three types of light—the flame, the gas jet and the cigar. The keen March wind whistled about the chimney and raved about the room. Everything was cheerless without anything cheerful within. For the space of five minutes silence and tobacco reigned. Then Swain began to laugh, and nearly choked himself with smoke.

"What's the fellow laughing at?" said Garfield, as he slapped his old chum on the knee.

"The jolly judge advocate recovered himself, and then, after a few whiffs, said, 'I was thinking of Adam Badeau's letter.'"

"A dam bad-um," whispered the tall man to himself.

"Yes," said Garfield, "and what a joke it is! However, I promised to look out for him and I did. Not that I care much for him, but—well never mind. I say, Sheldon, do you remember the gray mare I rode at Chickamauga?"

"I should say I did! She was a beauty. What became of her?"

"You ought to be able to pick up some good horseflesh in New Mexico."

"Catch Sheldon leaving Washington and you will catch a weasel asleep," said Swain, as he took another cigar.

"We'll all have to go somewhere if this battle grows much warmer," suggested Garfield, crossing his legs.

"I'm glad you concluded not to call an extra session, in spite of the newspapers," said Sheldon.

"So am I," replied Garfield. "Do you know I never enjoyed anything more than a description of that battle I found in one of the campaign documents. That was a pretty close call for me, boys."

"Are you confident of confirmations?"

"Oh, I rather the confirmations! I've done my part. If the men can't worry them I ain't going to worry about it," said Sheldon.

"Well, broke in Swain, "when they worry us we'll meet 'em half way. Until they do what's the good in growling?"

"Good for you, Swain," said the president. "What a jolly old boy you are. The fact is, that 'inside' of me, as the children say, I don't care whether some of the nominations are confirmed or not. Merritt, for instance, was given to understand that he wasn't to be touched. Well, if his friends don't care to have him promoted it isn't my fault. The whole batch was a feather show."

"And a very feline response you are getting," said Swain. "You may eat my head if you don't have a lively fight on your hands, and Badeau's letter is the first step."

"Take that for Grant-ed," said Garfield.

"How about Pennsylvania?" asked Sheldon.

"I guess Pennsylvania is a good field to leave alone for the present," answered Swain.

The clock struck twelve times, the door opened and a tall party, pale and weary, appeared on the threshold.

"Hello!" said the three.

"Hello!" responded the fourth, as he slung his hat on the long table, pulled the cigar box to the edge, helped himself and took a seat between Swain and the president. Garfield laid his big left hand on the newcomer's knee and said, "Well, Rock, my boy, how goes it?"

"Rock," replied the last arrival, none other than an old chum and intimate named Rockwell. "Bad, and I fear it will be worse if all I don't want to talk about it. I'm played out. General saw just the horse you want to-day. He's a beauty."

"Wait a while, Rock. Sweet simplicity must rule a while yet. We'll wait till Sheldon goes to New Mexico for our husband," replied Garfield; "but what do they say about Robertson now?"

"They say it's Blaine."

"Do they, now?" growled Swain.

"And what of Badeau's strike?" continued Garfield.

### "They say it's Grant."

"Well, when do they think I come in?" said the president, with a smile.

"That's what puzzles 'em," responded Rock, at which they all laughed.

"I have a vague impression that the man who laughs last has the best of the game," soliloquized the president.

"Certainly," broke in Swain, as he put his short, little feet on Garfield's armchair; "but I see by all the papers that everything is lovely; that you and all hands are en rapport, and that there really isn't any trouble at all. If this is so you'll doubtless hear of it before long, won't you?"

"The door opened and Mr. Brown, rubbing his eyes, came softly in. "Mrs. Garfield says it is getting late, general."

"Tell her we are very busy," whispered Garfield.

"What's up?" asked Sheldon.

"The women folk think it rather late," replied the president.

"O!" rejoined Sheldon, as he settled himself again and took a third cigar. "Its quarter, isn't it," continued he, "that the ladies, God bless 'em, never can understand. By the way, I hear that Tom James is on his car."

"That must be uncomfortable," said Rockwell.

"What's the matter of him?" blurted out Swain.

"Well, I understand it," explained Sheldon. "He has an idea that he is flouted by the undressed New York appointments."

"His own included?" queried the president.

"Well, perhaps so," answered Sheldon.

"James is a very peculiar man, you know, and if Conkling thinks he would do well to go back to New York, back he goes."

"As what?" asked Swain.

"As assistant postmaster, if nothing else," replied Sheldon. "Why, do you know, I was an assistant postmaster once. He hasn't appointed Dwight Lawrence as assistant, either. Now boys, you may as well make up your minds for a fight. Chandler antagonizes MacVeagh and Robertson Conkling. What are we going to do about it?"

"Well for one," said said Garfield, as he blew two immense rings of smoke toward the fresco, "I am for sticking just where we are."

"In the mud?" asked Rockwell.

"No; in the present. The future will take care of itself, or rather Blaine will take care of it, and that's quite as well."

"So it is for Blaine," growled Swain.

"Come now, boys, we've been chums together for years. Chickamauga knows us all and we know each other. You don't care for it, or I have to do for policy and equally well how much more I rely on my chums than on my regular advisers. Now, what would you do if you were in my place?" asked the president, and as he did so tears welled in his eyes and his great hands shook with emotion.

The chums were sobered instantly. They felt the supremacy of the moment. Swain is the bluffest of them all. He puffed vigorously for a moment and then, slapping his chief on the back, he said in a voice belted with tears: "You know, old fellow, how loyal we are to you; but the denuce of it is you go back on yourself. You meant to have Foster, and didn't. You inclined toward Sherman, and went back. You promised Morton, and were fought out of it. You didn't want James, but here he is. You like Bliss, but Woodford has the place. You gave Merritt and all the New York gang assurances that Merritt should work out his commission, and then sent in Robertson. We stand by you, but you slip away as soon as we take a rest. No man in the world has less loyalty than you; but Blaine and Conkling, and there is no use in trying. You're sure to lean heavier on one than the other or split yourself. See?"

The secretary, Brown, was heard to yaw distinctly in the adjoining apartment. For a moment the chums paused, then readjusting their seats the session continued.

"You're a daisy, Swain," said Garfield, as he warmly shook his square-rigged friend by the hand. "And you Rock; how do you feel?"

Rockwell drew himself up in a bunch on the lounge, and, having blown the smoke from his throat, said: "I say let the whole thing be over. Stick to what you've done. If James goes, so much the worse for James. Foster will do to stand in and Foster is one of us. If MacVeagh goes Cameron may come to the front after all, and so long as you don't make a move by giving the place to Wharton Barker you'll be the gainer. Let these fellows do their own fighting."

"But Blaine!" protested the president.

"Oh, Blaine be hanged. Let him fight too. Surely, we don't want to lose sleep on account of Blaine, do we?"

"As for me," said Sheldon, "I want it distinctly understood that I'm for Garfield and the chums first, last and all the time. We've got the cards. Why not make the game? All you want is a little more backbone, more exercise and less cabinet. Be your own boss. Let these unsuccessful fellows do the walking. We want to ride."

"All right," said Garfield.

"Will you read the note?" asked Brown.

"By and by," replied the president.

"The messenger says it is urgent," continued Brown.

"Well, look at it Brown; but don't bother me now. You see I'm engaged. The idea?" rejoined Garfield.

Mr. Brown opened and read the note, and then, in a whisper, said, "Mr. Blaine thinks you have smoked enough to-night and wishes you to go to bed."

"Why, it's only a little after twelve. I'm not sleepy," protested the president.

"He appears to mean it," urged the secretary.

"What is it?" asked Swain and Sheldon together.

"Oh, nothing," answered the president; "only he thinks I'd better go to bed."

"What! Conkling?"

"Oh, no. He wouldn't even ask such a thing."

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