

CROKER PLANNING CAMPAIGN WORK.

Angry at the Failure of Leaders to Attend to Business in His Absence.

Will Richard Croker and David Bennett Hill go to Kansas City as twin leaders of New York Democracy? That is the dream of ex-Senator Edward F. Murphy, Jr., of Troy. He will run up from his summer home at Ellersboro, N. J., to-day to patch up peace between the up-state leader and the Tammany chieftain.

Mr. Murphy wants the big leaders to shake hands and forget past differences, so that the State Democracy can present an undivided front at Kansas City and vote as a unit on all propositions.

The Troy statesman has great influence with Mr. Croker and his plea for harmony may prove effective.

When he reaches the Democratic Club, Mr. Murphy will be surprised to find a full-fledged boom for him for the Vice Presidency. It came about through a newspaper inquiry about Mr. Murphy's standing in the Vice-Presidential race.

"I don't know he was a candidate," said Mr. Croker, "but I am for Murphy for anything he wants."

Five minutes later the Murphy boom was traveling under full head of steam through the ranks of Tammany.

Mr. Croker has given no intimation of a change of heart toward Mr. Hill. He has smiled quietly at the frequent mention of the up-state leader's name since his return, but his spoken words have been non-committal.

AT THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

Mr. Croker's Sunday at the Democratic Club was one continual round of conferences. He found the discipline of his organization a little frayed at the edges. He lost patience at times, particularly over the neglect of small things which had crept in during his absence. The utter lack of preparation for Tammany's Fourth of July celebration angered him greatly.

"No list of speakers," he shouted at the committee in charge, "had the holiday only a few days off? The failure to have a banner ready to refer out when Bryan is nominated called out another outbreak."

Two interviews with Mayor Van Wyck and a number of conferences with district leaders were devoted to the tea question. John F. Carroll did not put in an appearance.

The important business of the day was the fight in the Police Department between the Manhattan and Brooklyn cliques. Mr. Croker heard his sides. Mr. Bristow had the Chief's ear throughout the afternoon, while President York followed up his interview of Saturday night with an hour's conference last evening.

YORK'S GAMBLING FIGHT.

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SPALDING WEDS OLD SWEETHEART.

Albert G. Spalding, the millionaire head of the bicycle goods, sporting goods manufacturing concern, and ex-baseball player, was married in San Francisco yesterday to Mrs. Elizabeth Mayer, of this city.

There is said to be a pretty romance in the marriage. Going back to the time when he, a young man, first pitched for the Forest City baseball team of Rockford, that was in 1868. There he met the young girl who afterward became Mrs. Mayer and they fell in love. Both were in their teens, but they became engaged, fixing the time for the wedding when Spalding should have enough money to support a wife.

But there came a lover's quarrel and Spalding left Rockford to go to Boston, where for four years his team won the National Association Championship. He married and she married, less than two years ago his wife died. Mrs. Mayer had become a widow several years before. A few weeks ago Mrs. Mayer went to San Francisco with an invalid sister. Mr. Spalding was there on business and they met for the first time in many years. The old flame was rekindled.

WOMAN'S BED HIS REFUGE.

I am innocent. Let me remain here and I can escape.

"When I told him to get out," she continues, "he begged me to let him stay. He said he would go crazy if he was arrested, and it would break his mother's heart."

"But I continued screaming, and when I heard the policeman come upstairs I called out, 'Here he is!'"

"Then he jumped out of the bed and crawled under it. When the policeman came in I pointed out where the man was, and they dragged him out by the legs."

MR. PLATT SICK ABED.

Gov. Roosevelt Demands That Gen. Greene Be Selected for Lem Keig's Job.

Senator Platt's broken rib has sent him to bed. He was too ill to go to the dining-room for breakfast at the Fifth Avenue this morning, and callers were not admitted to his room.

Dr. Pease will not admit that his patient's illness is serious, but says the beginning to tell on Mr. Platt, who undertook to do too much for a man in his condition.

The Senator had an exciting Sunday, the particularly aggravating incident being a call from Gov. Roosevelt's secretary, William J. Young. He came as a personal representative of the Governor to demand that Platt insure the selection of Gen. Francis V. Greene as Chairman of the County Committee to succeed Lemuel Ely Quigg.

Mr. Platt told him that Gen. Greene had no chance to succeed Quigg.

George W. Aldridge was the Senator's only other political caller during the afternoon.

Mr. Platt was pale and feeble when he went down to dinner last evening, and during the meal grew so weak that he had to go to his room. Dr. Pease was summoned and ordered him to stay in bed until his nerves had recovered from the strain of recent events.

FIRE STOPS PREACHING.

Blaze in Addison Park's House Interrupts All Church Services.

GREENWICH, Conn., June 25.—An explosion of a kerosene lamp last night in the house of Addison Park, an employee of a State bank of New York City, caused a fire which did \$2,000 damage. Services in all the churches in the town were stopped by the blaze.

BAILEY'S POPULARITY BRINGS HIM \$250,000.

Two Friends Present the Congressman with a Fine Ranch for a Stock Farm.

Give Him Thirty Years in Which to Pay Off the Debt—Had Urged Him for Years.



JOSEPH W. BAILEY.

DALLAS, June 25.—Congressman "Joe" Bailey's popularity has won for him a chance to make \$250,000. Two friends have practically given him a fortune because of his personality.

These generous men are ex-Gov. D. R. Francis and Congressman Joseph C. Sibley. They have bought for Mr. Bailey the fine ranch owned by Barnett Gibbs, consisting of 6,000 acres, well stocked.

The consideration given to Gov. Gibbs for his Dallas County farm lands is \$200,000 acres of land near Pecos City, Tex., and \$50,000 in cash. The transfer will include all of Gov. Gibbs's stock and implements.

Messrs. Francis and Sibley, both of whom are very wealthy and who are close personal friends of Mr. Bailey, will allow him thirty years in which to pay the debt incurred by them. He says he expects to be able to discharge the last note in twelve years.

Mr. Bailey will dispose of all property that he owns on a stock farm at Pepper's Distillery, near Lexington, Ky., and will remove his string of trotters from their blue grass home to his Dallas County farm. He expects to pay little attention to cotton, but will go in for grain and fancy stock.

David H. Francis, Joseph C. Sibley and Joe Bailey have been intimate friends for years. Time after time Francis and Sibley have urged Bailey to quit public life and begin making a competency for his family and himself.

"Some men want money and others have a desire to serve their State," Mr. Bailey would answer.

"I belong to those who are more for establishing my name than for building a fortune."

Francis and Sibley persisted in their determination to get Mr. Bailey interested in making more money than his official salary. Finally Bailey told them: "Down in Texas there is a splendid farm that I would like to own. If you gentlemen are as interested in my financial fortunes as you seem to be, buy that farm, let me run it and pay you as I can."

Francis and Sibley agreed and the Texas Congressman was immediately commissioned to make the deal with Gov. Gibbs. Negotiations began about one month ago and all there is lacking to finish the purchase is the filing of the necessary legal documents, which will take place in the Dallas County Court-House today.

The property is easily worth \$250,000.

HIS FLOCK SAYS PARSON DRINKS

Part of Rev. Matschat's Congregation Form New Church.

McKnight Tumbled Out Asleep and Fractured His Skull.

Tormented New Rochelle Man Is in a Padded Cell.

The alleged fondness for strong drink of the Rev. G. L. Matschat, for twenty-five years pastor of the German Lutheran Church at Hicksville, L. I., has resulted in the disruption of the church and the organization of a new congregation.

The Rev. Eugene Zwinger, a young minister from Hempstead, the spiritual head of the part of the congregation which says Mr. Matschat drinks more than he should. This is the third time the old minister has been accused of intemperance.

The first time was fifteen years ago. Then he promised there would never be cause for complaint against him again. Four years later a similar charge was brought against him, and again a majority of the congregation took by him.

The last charge is that ten days ago he entered the pulpit in an unbecomingly inebriated condition and that it was so obvious that a number of the congregation left the church in disgust. When on a vote to expel him, he was again triumphant by four votes his accusers left the church in a body and decided to start a church of their own.

Mr. Matschat is the great orator at German gatherings and is personally popular.

KILLED BY FALL

John McKnight, sixty-nine years old, was almost instantly killed early this morning by a fall from the window of his apartments on the fourth floor of 130 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street.

The family retired shortly before midnight and left him sitting at the window. He said it was too warm to sleep and he would sit up until it grew cooler.

The family was awakened later by hearing groans, and found McKnight lying on the sidewalk partly dressed, but unconscious.

Before an ambulance arrived from Harlem Hospital he died. His skull had been crushed like an egg shell.

DRIVEN MAD BY FIRE-CRACKERS.

In a padded cell in the New Rochelle police station is a well-dressed man about thirty-two years old, apparently a prosperous mechanic, driven crazy by fire-crackers.

He was walking along Mechanic street Saturday afternoon when a party of small boys threw a firecracker under his feet. It exploded and he jumped several feet shrieking in alarm.

He started to run, but his tormentors followed, yelling and throwing the explosives. A great crowd turned out to watch the sport.

After a run of several blocks the victim stopped and turned on his pursuers laughing wildly. When a policeman came up he kept on laughing. At the police station a doctor was called.

"A raving maniac," was the detestation. His name and address cannot be learned.

ONE MAN ARRESTS FOUR.

Policeman De Cantillon Saved His Prisoner and Nabbed Three Rescuers.

Policeman De Cantillon, of the Fourth avenue station, Brooklyn, a brother of the politician who is fighting Senator Coffey, arrested Charles C. Blokman, a hotel-keeper at New Utrecht avenue and Thirty-ninth street, Brooklyn, for having drugging in his hotel late last night.

While the policeman was taking his prisoner to the station he was attacked by Michael and Patrick Kelly, both of West Nineteenth street, Manhattan, and Adolph Weppel, of 45 East Tenth street, who, it is alleged, tried to rescue his prisoner.

By dexterous work with his club De Cantillon managed to subdue the whole quartet and took them in triumph to the police station.

PLEDGE TO AID CLERKS.

Success in attending the efforts of the Humanity League, of Newark, to bring about a general observance among the merchants of that city of the Saturday half holiday during July and August.

The league is composed of employees of the department stores.

The league has established a number of booths in the principal streets. At these are copies of a pledge which the people are invited to sign, agreeing to abstain from purchasing any goods on Saturday after noon. Last week more than 15,000 of these pledges were signed, and thirty-eight of the leading merchants signed an agreement to keep their places of business closed Saturday afternoons during July and August.

Prof. Koch's Lymph Inhalation

THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES

Have you, either, 650 East 10th Street, New York City, had any of these troubles? If so, you should know that Prof. Koch's Lymph Inhalation is the only medicine that has cured you.

What Does

This Mean?

It means the absolute protection of Soda Biscuit, Milk Biscuit, Butter Crackers, Saltines, Banquet Wafers, Sultana Fruit, Sea Foam, Graham Biscuit, Oatmeal Biscuit, Ginger Snaps, Hand-made Pretzettes, and Vanilla Wafers from dampness, odor, dust and germs. Soda Biscuit packed in the "In-er-seal Patent Package" are not affected by the odor of the mackerel barrel, the sweeping of the store, or the state of the weather. They are as fresh when they reach your table as when they come from the oven.

The "In-er-seal Patent Package" is a wonderful invention, but this is a day of wonders. Ask for it at the grocers, and look for the trade-mark on the end.

Made exclusively by
National Biscuit Company.

DOG BIT SAUSAGE MAN

Full of Frolic Outside, but Very Ugly in the Factory.

BIT STARK TWICE AND RAN Greeted Him Outside by Tail Wags as if Nothing Had Happened.

Christopher Stark, thirty-nine years old, is the engineer and watchman in the sausage manufactory of C. H. Reed, 187 First avenue. He lives at 187 First street.

As he stood in front of the factory at 2 o'clock this morning a stray street dog came trotting along. Stark spoke to the dog and it wagged its tail and jumped up and down. Later when Stark had occasion to go into the basement he carried the dog in his arms.

According to Stark the dog was quiet until he saw the vats and chopping machines. Then he became frantic. With a reproachful look at Stark he bit him twice in the left arm and dashed out of the place.

Stark followed, crying "Pitt-bull!" The dog ran to the street and then back Stark to the station. There Stark bit the dog's nose with his hand. The dog was found on the sidewalk with a friendly manifestation. Stark was going to stamp the life out of him, but an idea struck him.

"Funny," Stark said to a policeman. "The dog he plays on der sidewalk with his tail wagging, but when I gets him in der factory, he bit me twice in der arm."

"Maybe some of his relatives stayed by place before," suggested the policeman. Stark went away with the dog.

Serious Ills of Women

The derangements of the female organism that breed all kinds of trouble and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very things that give way promptly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Uterine and ovarian troubles, kidney troubles, ulcerations, tumors, unusual discharges, headaches and painful periods—these are the ills that hang on and wreck health and happiness and disposition.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

has a wonderful record of absolute cures of these troubles—a constant series of successes for thirty years. Thousands of women vouch for this. Their letters constantly appear in this paper.

HORACE WATERS & CO.

CARPET PRICES

are low here because we make the carpets we sell at retail. We give you best quality and newest patterns at the lowest cost.

Unusually low prices on these lines that we are closing out:

- TAPESTRIES (good quality), 70c per yard regular, now... 52c
- WORSTED VELVETS, \$1.00 per yard regular, now... 77c
- THREE-PLY INGRAINS (Union) 10c per yard regular, now... 40c

Carpeting made to order.

CARPET RUGS, all sizes and qualities, at one-third less than regular prices.

Japan and China Mattings.

This season's importations at \$5.25 per roll (40 yards) and up.

JOHN & JAMES DOBSON,
2 East 14th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

AMUSEMENTS

MANHATTAN BEACH To-day
FANCULLI'S 11.30 P.M.
71ST REGT. BAND.

A RUNAWAY GIRL.
With JAMES POWERS AND OTHERS.
Mat. Sat. & Sun. 7.15 P.M.
July 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

LENOX LYCEUM

MADISON AVE. & 87TH ST.
COOL, SPACIOUS, COMFORTABLE.

TO-NIGHT,
Cavalleria Rusticana.

H. M. S. Pinofore.
REHEARSALS AND PROMENADES AT TABLES.
NEXT SUNDAY, FIRST CONCERT CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA.

And Aerial Circus

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THE LION OF THE WEST
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Continuous PROCTOR'S 11.25-12.00
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Farewell Reception,
COOPER UNION,
Tuesday Evening, June 26, 8 O'Clock.
ADMISSION FREE.

Ho! for Kansas City.

A noisy demonstration may be expected on July 4th, the day set for the Democratic National Convention. Facts speak louder than words, and all political facts are found in The World Almanac.