SCHLESINGER IS STRANDED

Syndicate Miller's Partner Loses All His Ill-Gotten Gains.

PLAYED AT MONTE CARLO.

Friends Care for Him in Paris Now That He Is Broke.

William F. Miller, serving ten years in Sing Sing for swindling the public with his Franklin Syndicate of 520 per cent. in the Floyd street office, Brooklyn, will be happy to-day if he hears that Edward Schlesinger, the arch-friend who got away with a "barrel of money," leaving Miller to face the music, is stranded in Paris.

Schlesinger backed the syndicate with Miller as manager. When the crash came he and Miller got away. Schlesinger went to Europe. Miller to Canada.

Col. "Bob" Ammon was Miller's counsel. He knew Schlesinger, too.

A private letter received in New York from Paris to-day says Schlesinger gambled away his ill-gotten gains at Ostend and Monte Carlo, and that he is now living through the kindness of friends who knew him when he was a bookmaker.

On the day the exposure was made Schlesinger had in his possession $110,000 belonging to the "Syndicate" which he was to put in bank.

When he learned that Miller was under suspicion he went to a steamship office, purchased a ticket for Queenstown and quietly sailed away, securing letters of credit under an assumed name for the full amount of cash which he held.

The day following Miller was arrested, but Schlesinger's name was in no way connected with the swindle. He reached London and there he converted his letter of credit into cash.

A week later Schlesinger's connection with the bogus investment company was told and a complaint was lodged against him.

Meanwhile, however, he had made the best of time and went to Baden-Baden. There he remained for several months, until he learned that Miller had been sentenced to ten years in Sing Sing, and he wrote to a friend that it was his intention to return to New York.

From Baden-Baden he went to Ostend and there became associated with some of the leading members of the Summer colony. He spent money fast and furious in the hope he would ultimately win it back, but he learned at some cost that there were others at Ostend for the same purpose.

It is said he spent and lost about $40,000 there and then went to Monte Carlo to get it back. Here luck was against him again, and in his endeavors to at least "break even" he lost his last penny.

The directors of the Casino advanced him $1,000 through the references to friends, and with this he went to Paris. For a few days he bet on the races, but finally wound up without capital.

The letter says Schlesinger is now living on a very few dollars a week, and that it is his intention to come back to America as soon as he can in the proper style.

GIRL'S WORD STARTED QUICK, DEADLY FEUD.

Seventeen-Year-Old Wife Told Husband She Preferred Another and the Picnic Ground Became a Bloody Battlefield.

Dooleys Fusilladed Harrises and Killed Two of the Favored Man's Family, Wounding a Few More.

Characters in the Feud.

WILLIAM DOOLEY, the father.
JOHN, JOE, LES and BILL DOOLEY, the boys.
OLLIE SWINFORD DOOLEY, wife of Les.
MRS. AMANDA HARRIS, the mother.
WES, JIM, BILL, FRANK and CHARLIE HARRIS, the boys.

The Victims:
WILLIAM DOOLEY, aged sixty-five, killed by Wes Harris.
JOHN DOOLEY, aged twenty-four, fatally wounded by Wes Harris.
WES HARRIS, aged thirty-two, killed by the Dooleys.
JIM and FRANK HARRIS, badly wounded by the Dooleys.
MISS ORA LITTERAL, aged sixteen, accidentally wounded by the Dooleys.

The Consequences:
JOE, LES and BILL DOOLEY held in $8,000 bail each for the November term of St. Francis County Court. In jail at Farmington.

St. Francis County, Missouri, has a feud as bitter as that which marked the McCoy-Hatfield war—at least, it bids fair to be.

A girl started it, of course. Feuds are generally started by either girls or a revenue officer. This particular one began in this way:

"I care more for the little finger of Frank Harris than I care for your whole body."

This declaration was made by pretty Ollie Swinford Dooley, seventeen years old, to Les Dooley, her husband.

The girl-wife was riding a dummy-horse on the steam swing at the Doe Run citizens' picnic Saturday, Aug. 4. On the horse beside her sat her cousin, Miss Effie Blankenship. Leaning against Ollie's horse, to the rear, stood Frank Harris, who had bought tickets for the girls.

Les Dooley had approached when the swing stopped with a package of tickets which he had bought.

"I want you to ride with me," Dooley said to his wife.

Mrs. Dooley then made the remark quoted above.

Five minutes later Frank Harris was lying in some underbrush a hundred yards away, with a Dooley bullet in his side and another in his left arm.

Jim Harris was lying behind the base-ball stand, still farther away, with four bullets in his body, one having penetrated a lung.

Wes Harris was lying dead sixty feet from the swing, seven Dooley bullets having struck him.

Les Dooley was on horseback, chasing Bill Harris, also mounted, down the hill, firing at Bill from a Winchester rifle as rapidly as he could pump the weapon.

Charlie Harris was running for dear life, for life is dear to a boy on the farm, only seventeen years old.

Old man Dooley was dead a few feet from the swing, struck down by two of Wes Harris's bullets.

John Dooley, shot twice by Wes Harris, was lying near his dead father.

John's twin brother, Joe, and the baby of the family, Bill Dooley, were firing at Harrises in every direction.

NO MORE LIVE HARRISES.

Bill Dooley, with a revolver in each hand, seeing no more live Harris boys for targets, was shooting bullets into the corpse of Wes Harris and stamping the upturned face.

Miss Ora Litteral, of Knob Lick, a beautiful girl of sixteen, lay screaming on the ground, having been hit in the ankle by one of the Dooley bullets that missed its Harris mark.

The 1,000 or more picnickers were running wildly about the grove, tumbling into the deep ditch at one side, hiding behind lemonade stands and farm wagons, or standing awestruck in their tracks, frozen with fright, trying to comprehend the startlingly sudden turn of affairs which had transformed the peaceful picnic into a bloody battleground, with armed men shooting and swearing, running and rough riding, retreating and cross firing—and over all the pall of dreamy smoke and the ghastly consciousness of sudden and violent death.

A MIXED ROMANCE.

This, in brief, is the story of the culmination of the feud. The Dooley boys are now in jail charged with murder.

The Dooleys and the Harrises owned adjoining farms. Ollie Swinford, sixteen years old, loved Frank Harris, and he loved her. Bill Dooley also loved her, but she shunned him.

One day he met her in the woods. He was subsequently arrested, but escaped to Indian Territory.

A year later Les Dooley, Bill's brother, married the broken-hearted girl. The girl's parents thought it was the best amends the Dooley family could make for the wrong done by Bill Dooley.

This marriage proved unhappy. She claimed her husband beat her. Bill came back to Missouri and he, too, beat her. She left him, and Frank Harris, her old sweetheart, began paying her attentions.

The day of the picnic found over one thousand persons on the grounds, and, among them, all the Dooleys and the Harrises. Then it was the young wife made the remark to her husband.

"If we ever get out of jail alive," remarked one of the Dooleys, "we will finish off the Harrises."

880 BABIES CARED FOR

Work Done by Evening World Physicians in One Week.

MANY POOR CHILDREN ILL.

Fund Doctors Are Kept Busy Night and Day Saving Little Lives.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$2,505.42
Supplementary returns of benefit at Avery Villa, Bath Beach	31.25
Contributed by the little guests of the Orchard House, Mountainside, Orange Co., N. Y.	7.75
Bertha Landauer, Lena Fetsch, Clara Kolik and Nellie Walsch, East 72d st.	6.49
Varian Browning, Richard Reville and William Reid, proceeds of magic-lantern show at 969 East 161st st.	6.00
William R. and Arthur R. Thiesk and Floyd Massey, 36 Cooper st., Brooklyn	3.20
Annie and Lena Anderson and George Lyons, 232 Johnston ave., Jersey City, N. J.	3.00
Bertha and Anthony Braun, Emelia Schultz and Ida Schultz, Annie Dieter, Jennie Perlman, Barbara Schwab and Julia Kaiser, 7th st. and 1st ave.	2.30
Gertrude Rosenstein and Lillie Gutter, 784 Union st., Brooklyn	2.19
Florence Strushauer and Lillian Wern, 304 and 306 East 84th st.	2.06
Mamie Claffe, Lena Nther, Mamie Murphy and Thomas Tufe, 16 East 132d st.	1.74
Rita Abrams, Addie Holme, Florence Samuel and Ruby Waldeck, East 82d st.	1.57
Gertrude Lees, 1334 st.	1.50
Fanny Hamilton and Daisy Carroll, 647 2d ave.	1.50
Mamie Green, May Murphy and Irene Richardson, 457 St. John's place, Brooklyn	1.00
Lottie and Maggie Fletcher, Florence Stoddard and Irene Hennessey, Brooklyn	1.00
A friend of the babies, Griffin Corners, N. Y.	.25
Paul Wilkinson, Ocean Park, L. I.	.25

The chief of the staff of doctors attached to The Evening World Sick Babies' Fund reports the following results on the part of the Fund physicians for the week ending Aug. 18:

Houses visited	**627**
Families visited	**8,046**
Sick babies treated	**880**

These figures show not only the splendid work the Fund is doing, but also the pressing need of such work.

There is much sickness among the children of the poor, and The Evening World physicians are kept busy night and day.

Every contribution goes toward the saving of some little life. Give freely to this grand life-saving crusade. No gift is too small to be of use.

Contributions should be addressed to the Cashier of The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City.

From Little Hotel Guests.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find $7.75 for the Sick Babies' Fund contributed by the little guests of the Orchard House, Mountainville, Orange County, N. Y.

Proceeds of Magic-Lantern Show.

To the Editor:
Inclosed please find $6, the proceeds of our magic lantern show at 969 East One Hundred and Sixty-first street for your Sick Babies' Fund. Wishing the Sick Babies' Fund the best of success and hoping more boys will follow our example.
VARIAN BROWNING,
RICHARD REVILLE,
WILLIAM REID.

"Two Girls and One Boy."

To the Editor:
Please find inclosed $3 for the Sick Babies' Fund made by a small fair held by two girls and one boy at 232 Johnston avenue.
ANNIE ANDERSON, age twelve.
LENA ANDERSON, age ten.
GEORGE LYONS, age eleven.

Sold Their Dolls' Clothes for Sick Tots.

Inclosed find $1 collected by four little girls. We sold our doll's clothes to get some of this, and we hope to get more next time.
LOTTIE FLETCHER,
FLORENCE STODDARD,
IRENE HENNESSEY,
MAGGIE FLETCHER.

CAMMEYER'S SHOE STORE

Clearing Sale of Fine Shoes Is Still in Progress In Our Basement.

Great Bargains. Astonishingly Low Prices.

Men's $3 Russia Calf and Russet Kid Lace Shoes, $2.00 Per Pair

Balance of the Women's $4, $5 and $6 Russet Kid Button and Lace Shoes, Welt and Turn Soles, $1.50 Per Pair.

Women's Russet and Black Kid Oxford Ties, all sizes ..... .75
Balance of the Men's $2 and $3 Russia Calf, Russet Kid and Black Box Calf, lace, and Black Calf Congress, sizes 9 to 11 ..... 1.25
Misses' $2 and $3 large size Russia Calf Button and Lace Shoes, Spring Heel, sizes 2½ to 6 ..... 1.00
Misses' Black Kid Button and Lace Shoes, sizes 11 to 2 ..... 1.00
Child's Black Kid Button and Lace Shoes, sizes 6 to 10½ ..... .75

Store Closes at 1 P. M. Saturday During August.

ALFRED J. CAMMEYER, 6th Ave., cor. 20th St.

Zenola
Cleans Everything.
Cleans YOU too.

ZENOLA solves the servant question, because she may scrub the floor, the steps and the paint and wash the dishes with this new cleanser and yet her hands remain smooth and fair. The ladies of the house, too, are finding this out. Just try ZENOLA.

Ask Any Good Grocer or Druggist—5c. & 10c.
THE ZENOLA COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA.
CUSHMAN BROS., Distributers, { 78 Hudson St., N. Y. / 125 So. Front St., Phila.

LOST $2,000 AN HOUR PLAYING ROULETTE.

Broker Mendham Won at First at Long Branch, but Ended $8,000 Behind the Game.

Two thousand dollars an hour is a pretty good price to pay for four hours' amusement, but that is what it cost Maurice B. Mendham for his fun with a roulette table in "Joe" Ullman's New York Club at Long Branch, N. J.

Mr. Mendham is the senior member of the brokerage firm of Mendham Bros. at 20 Broad street. He is wealthy and he does not miss the loss of the $8,000.

When Mr. Mendham went to the New Jersey coast resort to remain until Monday he took with him $1,500. Arriving at the New York Club, he stood watching for a few moments the play at one of the tables, and then suddenly throwing down a bank note exclaimed, "A hundred on the red!"

Red it came, and the banker handed to Mr. Mendham one hundred dollars' worth of $1 chips.

Mr. Mendham then took a chair and began playing the numbers. He has great faith in the 00, 17, 23 and 29, and played these numbers liberally. Fortune smiled on him, and in half an hour he had $2,100 in front of him and a little later $5,000.

Then his good luck deserted him. Slowly at first and then rapidly as he strove to recoup his losses the big pile of chips in front of him dwindled away, and by 5.30 o'clock Mr. Mendham had not one of them left.

Mr. Mendham drew out a thousand dollar bank note and purchased twenty five-dollar chips. He played heavily his favorite numbers, but they would not come up. In fifteen minutes the chips had disappeared.

He then purchased $2,000 in chips, and it was not long before they had found their way back to the banker. His last $1,500 was gone at 6.30, and Mr. Mendham asked "Joe" Ullman if he would let him continue playing and accept his check for any further losses he might sustain. Ullman assented.

By this time there was a big crowd about the table watching Mr. Mendham, whose play had become sensational. He had the table to himself, the others who had been playing retiring in order to give him plenty of room.

For a time it looked as if Mr. Mendham would recoup his losses, as he soon had before him $3,000 worth of chips, which represented a winning of $2,100. His luck again changed, however.

Finally, at 7.45 o'clock Mr. Mendham had lost $4,500 in cash and owed Ullman $2,500.

"Give me $1,000 more in chips," Mr. Mendham said, "and if I lose them I will quit."

The chips were handed over to him and in five minutes they had disappeared.

MINE BURNING FOR FORTY YEARS

Big Pump in Allentown Colliery That Held Flames in Check Breaks Down and Fire Spreads Beyond Control.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Aug. 23.—The fire in the mine at Summit Hill which has been raging furiously the past week, has broken into the Spring Tunnel Colliery, operated by George M. Davies, and all efforts to prevent its spread have so far proved unavailing.

On account of the heat and the attendant risk the force of fire-fighters was compelled to leave the mine.

All operations at the Spring Tunnel Colliery have ceased, and 300 men and boys have been thrown out of employment indefinitely.

The fire in the Summit Hill mine originated forty years ago, and has since been burning steadily. It is estimated that the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, which owns the property, has expended $1,000,000 in an endeavor to extinguish the fire. The big duplex pump, which poured water continuously into the mine, broke down a short time ago, and this, it is said, is responsible for the spread of the flames.

KNOCKER-OUT SPOILS A POET.

Dunbar Hoped to Make Sermon of His Life, Too.

Paul Lawrence Dunber, the negro poet, feels that the sermon he intended to make of his life has been rudely interrupted, and deep is his sorrow thereat.

Mr. Dunbar, after his poems had seen the light, says he felt that, by leading a circumspect existence, he could do much to elevate his race and teach unfeeling Caucasians to show a deeper respect for the Ethiopian.

But this dream has been shattered, for a week ago he took knockout drops, he thinks, and lost his watch and chain and a diamond ring—over $150 worth altogether.

Mr. Dunbar told his sad story this morning in Jefferson Market Court when Walter Ricks was arraigned charged with the undoing of Dunbar.

The poet admitted that he would probably be in the possession of his trinkets had he not listened to the subtle voice of the flatterer. Dunbar had been in the saloon of Joseph Walcott, the pugilist, and was about to start out to study life as shown by the recent negro riots.

"Ah, no; don't do that," said a colored gentleman whom Dunbar thinks was Ricks. "You are too valuable to your race. If anything should happen to you it would be an awful blow to us."

So Dunbar stayed and drank a glass of beer. He woke up some hours later in a hallway at 210 West Thirtieth street.

"I am not a preacher," said Dunbar to the Magistrate, "but I did want to make my life a sermon. I fear now my influence has gone."

Ricks was held.

DOUBLY FATAL DUEL.

Bartender and Porter Shoot Each Other Over a Drink.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 23.—A duel with one revolver between the bartender and porter at the saloon of Dach & Hartman, on Union street, to-day, will likely result in the death of both men. Reinhart Ehreet, the bartender, refused William Brown, the porter, a drink, and Brown, snatching a revolver from a drawer behind the counter, fired two shots into Ehreet's back.

Ehreet grappled with him and wrenching the pistol from his hands shot him twice in the stomach. The men are still living, but the physicians say they cannot recover.

Fire Threatens to Destroy Town.

WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 23.—Fire is reported to threaten the town of Mulvane with destruction. The Wichita fire department has been called upon for help.

MORGAN'S GIFT TO HARTFORD

Banker Presents Famous Painting to Native Town.

Sir Benjamin West's famous painting, "The Resurrection of Lazarus," is now hanging in the Wadsworth Athenaeum, of Hartford, Conn., a gift from J. Pierpont Morgan to his native town.

The painting is one of the world's thedral, in England, there was a great from the walls of the Winchester Cathedral in England, there was a great outcry. Greater indignation followed the mysterious announcement that it had been sold to an American.

It was thought that some wealthy Episcopalian had purchased it as a gift for the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. This was the general understanding until the painting arrived in Hartford and was hung by an expert from the Metropolitan Art Museum of this city.

Only a short time before the arrival of the picture Mr. Morgan wrote to Rev. Francis Goodwin, a trustee of the Athenaeum, saying that he desired his native city to have the picture, and asking permission to add it to the Athenaeum's collection.

The painting had hung for over a century above the altar of the Winchester Cathedral. Its painter was a Pennsylvanian who went to England and became President of the Royal Academy.

HERE'S A BUNCO MARK.

Zavisti Took a Counterfeit of a Confederate Bill for His Saloon.

George Zavisti has been in this country eleven years, but he took a counterfeit of a Confederate $100 bill with an advertisement on the back for his interest in the saloon at 95 North Sixth street, Williamsburg.

He didn't find out that the bill was bad until he took it to the bank.

Arefrew Arishto, who has only been here half as long, was Zavisti's partner. The saloon wouldn't support two.

Arishto gave Zavisti a bill with the figures $100 on it. It didn't resemble money in any other respect.

The police found Arishto in this city and took him to Brooklyn.

"I thought he needed to have his eye teeth fixed," said Arishto in court, pointing to the dental "ad" on the back of the bill. "It was a joke."

Arishto was held.

KINDERGARTEN BANDITS.

Younger Highwayman of the Pair Has Been Arrested for Thirteen Offenses.

Jersey City bids for the record for youthful highway robbers.

Joseph Smith, nine years old, of 133 York street, and Manford Tuttle, ten years old, of 76 Morris avenue, were arraigned before Judge House to-day charged with holding up little Willie Meirs, of 50 Grand street, and "wilfully and feloniously" despoiling him of 50 cents.

Willie's mother sent him to the grocery for a pound of butter and a dozen eggs. The 50 cents was the change of a dollar.

The highwaymen were held in $300 bail for the Grand Jury. Their fathers in court pronounced them incorrigible, and Poormaster John Hewitt said he had made a study of their cases and concluded that they were degenerates.

Young Smith has been arrested thirteen times for various offenses.

BOY, DAGGER, DIME NOVELS

Lad of Fourteen Arrested Trying to Enter a Flat.

A victim of cheap novels, Raymond Alsbacke, a fourteen-year-old boy, living at 311 West Nineteenth street, was arraigned in Jefferson Market this morning. He was arrested last night while attempting to effect an entrance into the rooms on the fifth floor of the fashionable apartment-house, 258 and 260 West Seventeenth street.

Late at night Mrs. Helen Gulnan, the janitress, heard a noise as if some one was trying the doors in the house. She started upstairs, and on the fifth floor found Alsbacke. He was trying to open the door. The occupants of the apartments had gone to the mountains for the Summer.

The woman caught the boy and took him to the street, where she turned him over to Policeman Killian, of the West Twentieth street station.

When searched, the boy was found to have in his possession a hands me dagger with a blade of shining steel six inches long and a finely carved handle of ivory. The dagger was incased in a leather sheath.

When questioned, the boy said he had found the dagger. The police do not believe his story and think he is a dime-novel hero.

Alsbacke was sent to the Gerry Society rooms.

BLIND

2 YEARS—CURED.

I had cataracts on both eyes for nearly two years to that extent that I was practically blind. The best eye specialists considered my case incurable unless I submitted to a surgical operation, and even then it was doubtful. Dr. Wilson's treatment without the knife practically cured me in a few weeks. I can now read very fine print even without my glasses. I most heartily recommend Dr. Wilson's treatment to all who are afflicted with deafness or blindness. Given under my hand at 10 Fourth Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., this 14th day of July, 1900.—MRS. KATE MARA. We have the exclusive right to use Dr. Wilson's treatment, which gives hearing and speech to deaf mutes and positively cures every variety of deafness. Also prevents and cures blindness by mild means and without the use of the knife. Particulars with regard to either affliction sent free on application. Consultation and examination free. Office hours, week days, 10 to 4. Tuesday and holidays, 10 to 12. Wednesday and Friday evenings, 7 to 8. Greatly reduced rates. NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, 240 Fifth ave., New York City.

Wanted—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. One gives relief. No matter what's the matter, one will do you good. A cure may result if directions are followed. They banish pain, induce sleep, prolong life. Sold at all drug stores, ten for twenty cents. Don't be fooled by substitutes. Ten samples and a thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for five cents forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

International Arrow Brand SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS
BEN HUR 2 5/8 IN HIGH — NEW CREATION — AUTO SEMI STYLE 2 1/2 IN HIGH

Piles NO CUTTING. BOOK FREE. 1,000 Cures. City References. Dr. CHAPMAN, 107 East 23d st.

CANCER IS NOT INCURABLE

Time was when Cancer was considered as incurable as leprosy. Physicians and friends could give little relief or encouragement to one afflicted with this terrible disease. Even now doctors know of no remedy for this fearful malady, while admitting it to be a blood disease, they still insist that there is no hope outside of a surgical operation, and advise you to have the cancer cut out, but at the same time cannot assure you that it will not return. You may cut or draw out the sore, but another will come in its place, for the disease is in the blood—is deep-seated and destructive, and beyond the reach of the surgeon's knife or caustic, flesh-destroying plasters. The blood must be purified and strengthened, the system relieved of all poisonous, effete matter before the Cancer sore will heal.

S. S. S. is the only medicine that can overcome this powerful and contaminating poison and force it out of the blood. It builds up and invigorates the old, and supplies new, rich, life-giving blood. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy; no mineral can be found in its roots and herbs from which it is made, contain powerful purifying properties that act directly upon the blood system and make a safe and permanent cure of Cancer. It has cured thousands, why not you?

Cancer is not always inherited; your family may be free from any taint, yet your blood may become so polluted that a severe and stubborn form of the disease may develop from a sore or ulcer on your tongue or other part of your body; a slight bruise or hurt, a little pimple on the eyelid, lip or nose, a small lump on the jaw or breast, a harmless looking wart or mole, and other causes so insignificant as to attract little or no attention. If you have an obstinate sore, don't rely upon salves or ointments to cure it—begin with S. S. S. at once, it will cleanse your blood and prevent the formation of cancerous cells.

Impure Blood Invites Disease.

Mrs. R. Stirer, La Plata, Mo., writes: "A small pimple came on my jaw about one inch below the ear on the left side of my face. At first it gave me no trouble, and I did not think it was anything serious until the jaw began to swell and became much inflamed. At the same time the sore began to spread and eat into the flesh, and gave me intense pain. I tried everything I could hear of, but nothing did me any good. Then began the use of S. S. S., and after taking several bottles the Cancer healed, and there is now no sign of the disease. This was two years ago, and I am still enjoying perfect health."

Send for our special book on Cancer, it contains much information that will interest you; it is free.

Write our physicians about your case, and for any advice or information wanted; they have made a life study of Cancer and all blood diseases. We make no charge whatever for this.

Address, THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

Amusements.

Venetian Terrace HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA ROOF GARDEN. Aerial Circus.
GREATEST ATTRACTION IN TOWN! EVERY EVE. THIS WEEK. Fitzsimmons and Ruhlin. 15 BIG ACTS. INTERNATIONAL REPUTATION. SUN. SEPT. 9—GRAND POPULAR-PRICE CONCERT.
MANHATTAN BEACH TO-DAY. SOUSA'S FAMOUS BAND. PAIN'S FIREWORKS and Thrilling Spectacle. "THE PYRAMA." GRAND CARNIVAL OF FIRE SATURDAY EVG.
AT 9 FRANK DANIELS OPERA CO. THE AMEER. Mat. Sat. at 4.
Continuous Performance PROCTOR'S 15-25-50c Vaudeville. 23d St. 5th Ave. Palace. 125th St.
THE DEWEY E. 14th St. GRAND RE-OPENING of the Season this SATURDAY EVENING. Victoria. Grand Burlesque. New Vaudeville. Burlesquers. POP. PRICES 25-35-50c.
PASTOR'S 14th Street. CONTINUOUS SHOW. DAY AND NIGHT. 20 & 30 CENTS. 12.30 TILL 11 P. M.
BRIGHTON BEACH MUSIC HALL. Seats 25c. Children at Mats. 10c. Daily Mats., 2. Gen. Fuller Orchestra. Gertrude Hayden. Choir Cousins. Herbert's Dogs. Vivian's and others. SLAFER'S BROOKLYN M. BAND.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th st. and Irving place. THE GREATEST TRIUMPH. ANDERSON'S MACK. A New Irish MELODRAMA. THE REBEL. Prices 25, 50, 75, 1.00. Mats. Wed. & Sa. 2. Evs. 8.15.
FLOATING ROOF GARDEN. Steamer "Rolland." Vaudeville Show. GRAND REPUBLIC. Every Eve. except Friday. Leaves W. 129th st. 8.00 P. M. Battery Landing, 8.15 P. M. 102d st. Dock, Bklyn, 8.30 P. M. Tickets 50c.
ATLANTIC GARDEN. Bowery, near Canal St. Harrell and Morris, The Leonards, Mamie Remington and Pennington, The Youngs, Marion Darrell, Lady Orch.
HERALD SQUARE TH AT E 35th st. & B'way. Evgs. at 8.15. Mat. Sat. at 2. Equals a Summer's Outing. THE CADET GIRL.
KEITH'S. Wilfred Clarke, Guy Williams, Geneva & Bailey, W. C. Fields, Horace Goldin, Elizabeth Murray.
METROPOLIS THEATRE, 1424 St. & 3d Ave. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. Monday, Aug. 27 (Box Office Now Open). "ANGEL OF THE ALLEY."
WORLD IN WAX. EDEN MUSEE. CINEMATOGRAPH. NEW GROUPS. Orchestral Concerts.
ST. NICHOLAS GARDEN. 66th St. & Col. Ave. KALTENBORN. Orchestral Concerts. 50c. Mats. TO-NIGHT—GRAND WAGNER PROGRAMME.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE. SAT., AUG. 25. THE BELLE OF NEW YORK.
CASINO! ROOF TO-NIGHT! All for 50c. CASINO BOY. Beauty Minstrels! Mlle. Alma! &c.
THE NEW YORK. B'way, 44th st. Every Evg. rain or shine (covered). CHERRY BLOSSOM GROVE. 25 Star Acts.
STAR. Even. 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. Gal. 15c. "The Angel of the Alley." Bal. 25c. Orc. 50c. Next Week—"Slaves of the Orient."

Excursions.

Unique, Peerless, Incomparable!!!
GLEN ISLAND. A Porto Rican Colony and Filipino Village. Delightful million-bottle spouting fountain. Two grand concerts daily. Magnificent foliage, rare plants and horticultural wonders. An unusual menagerie, mammoth aquarium, grand museum, all FREE. Genuine Glen Island Clam Bake. Dinners a la carte. "Kids Outside-land." "The Dairy." Bowling, bathing, fishing, bowling and billiards. TIME TAB.—STEAMERS LEAVE Cortlandt St. pier, 9.0, 10.3, 11.30 A. M., 12 M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.15 P. M. Dock foot Brooklyn, 9.30, 10.30, 11, 9 A. M., 12.30, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.30 P. M. East 90th st., 1, 2, 10.30, 11.45, 11.45 A. M., 12.45, 1.45, 2.45, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.45 P. M. LEAVE GLEN ISLAND 11.30 A. M. for Cortlandt St. only, 11.45 A. M. for East 90th st. and 5th St., Brooklyn, 12.30 P. M. and 1.30 P. M. for Cortlandt St. and 5th St., Brooklyn, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 P. M. for all landings. EXTRA BOATS SUNDAYS. EXCURSION, 40 CENTS. Including Admission to all Attractions.
MANHATTAN BEACH (Fare 15 cents) EXPRESS SERVICE via Bridge and Fulton St. "L." From PARK ROW, 9.43 A. M. to 7.43 P. M., every 20 min.; 7.15 P. M. to 7.45 P. M., every 15 min.; 8.05 P. M. to 11.05 P. M., every 20 min. Frequent service from Brooklyn end of Bridge at other hours between 6.00 A. M. and 7.00 P. M.
BRIGHTON BEACH (Fare 10 cents) From PARK ROW, Flatbush Ave. Line. From BROADWAY FERRIES, Nostrand Ave. Line. (Take care reading "Brighton Beach"—change at Kings Highway for Manhattan Beach.) FREE BAND CONCERTS Afternoons & Evenings.
ROCKAWAY BEACH (Fare 25 cents) From BROADWAY FERRIES. Elevated trains leave 6, 7, 8, 9, 9.34 A. M., and half-hourly to 9.34 P. M. Last train returning 10.30 P. M. BROOKLYN RAPID TRANSIT.
MANHATTAN BEACH. LEAVE FOOT EAST 34TH ST., N. Y., week days, 5.40, 6.40, 7.40, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 1.40, 2.10, 2.40, 3.10, 3.40, 4.40, 5.10, 5.40, 6.00, 6.10, 7.10, 7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.39 & 10.50 P. M. Trains stop at East New York 25 minutes after 34th st. time. FROM WHITEHALL ST., N. Y., via 39th St., South Brooklyn Ferry, connecting with steam trains Long Island Railroad. Leave on week days, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12 noon and 3pm 1.00 P. M. every forty minutes to 10.20 P. M. EXCURSION FARE, 40 CENTS.
LONG BRANCH AND BACK 50C. ASBURY PARK AND BACK 85C. PATTEN LINE. For Highlands, Sea-bright, Pleasure Bay, LONG BRANCH, Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, WEEK DAYS. Lv. ft. W. 129th st., 8.00, 9.00, *11.00 A. M. & 2.40 P. M. Battery, 8.40, 9.40, *11.40 A. M. & 3.10 P. M. SUNDAY, Lv. ft. W. 129th st., 8.20, 8.50, 9.00, 9.40, 10.10 A. M. Battery, 8.50, 9.20, 9.30, 10.15 A. M. *On Saturday only 11 A. M. boat leaves W. 129th st. 12.40 P. M. Battery, 1.15 P. M. Ticket office, 1 Broadway. ON MONDAY, AUG. 27TH THE 8.00 A. M. BOAT WILL BE WITHDRAWN.
All-Water Route to ROCKAWAY BEACH, STEAMERS GEN'L SLOCUM, GRAND REPUBLIC, CONNECTING WITH TROLLEY FOR ANY BEACH EDGEMERE AND FAR ROCKAWAY. 50c. ROUND TRIP. WEST POINT, NEWBURG and POUGHKEEPSIE, via Newburgh (except Sundays) by Palace Day Line Steamers "Cornelius Vanderbilt" and "Albany," from Desbrosses street pier at 8.40 A. M., and West 22d street at 9 A. M.

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TROY BOATS. STEAMERS CITY OF TROY OR SARATOGA, ENTIRELY REBUILT. Refurbished and Redecorated. Leave West 19th st. 4.30 P. M. Dining rooms on Main Deck. Searchlight. EXCURSIONS—TROY, $2.50; SARATOGA, $4.50. Send for booklet, excursion rates to all Summer Resorts North and West.

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