Home Magazine

THE MEMORIES OF YOUTH.

BY WILL DESHLER.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"WHY, the blithering idiot!" roared the Major. "The blithering idiot, the sap-headed, four-by-nine, unreasoning, ungrateful cub. What does he mean by it—what oes he mean, by the god of war. To talk to me of love; love, by Jove—the impudent beggar, when there is a cool twenty thousand a year waiting for his condescension. And he a beggar—yes, sir, a beggar; by gad, sir, upon him I have spent ten thousand if I have a cent. And he prates of love."

And the Major snorted in sheer disgust.

"Love, by a youngster without patrimony and inheriting all the tastes of a gentleman—yes, sir, a gentleman, sir, that's what I said.

"But I won't stand it—no, I won't, by all the gods of Olympus. I have brought the boy up and educated him—yes, sir, and he a beggar, at that, and the very picture and prototype of that rascally father of his—God bless dear old Fred with his impulsive temperament and his childlike lack of practical sense."

And the Major blew his nose strenuously into his immaculate handkerchief while a suspicious moisture gathered in his eyes.

"And here is his boy (his very picture), as big an idiot as Fred himself, seeking to throw away his prospects and his life along the same foolish and suicidal lines that Fred pursued.

"Love, love, indeed," pursued the grim, old soldier-banker. "Good enough to dream of, but not very satisfactory to live on in these piping days of 'ready cash.'

"But it's just like his father—dear, old Fred. He was always doing every blithering fool thing suggested to him for sentiment's sake, and died a pauper, sir; yes, sir, a pauper."

The grizzled banker-warrior relit his cigar half savagely, half pensively.

"And who is this Ellen Waters. Nobody ever heard of her, by gad. Doubtless a designing person who knows that I have made my will for the boy and who is hot after a cool half million. But I will fool 'em, so I will. The boy will marry, as I did, with a view to helping him win out in the struggle for life, or by gad, sir, he will paddle his own canoe.

"He says he is in love with the hussy—and that he cannot live without her. Puppy love—yes, sir, puppy love and nothing else, and I will save him from his idiotic folly, because I loved Fred so much and, hang it all, because I love the handsome young cub as though he were flesh of my flesh—as he is—by gad. But he must be reasonable—and the Jerrouldsshad never been noted for being particularly reasonable. But old Martin Jerrould will show them that a Jerrould can be reasonable—and cold, sir, yes, sir, cold, sir. Yes, sir, the cub must see reason or go hungry."

And the Major grew purple in the face and his jaw stiffened, as it had been known to do in cases where he had won his greatest victories in the field of finance.

Then the question at issue being settled the Major poked his grate fire vigorously, lighted his pet pipe and sat down to ruminate. But try as he may he could not rid himself of the picture of a handsome boy with curling brown locks and eyes as bright as they were fearless, standing face to face to him, and saying bravely:

"Uncle, believe me, I love you and respect you beyond any other man, but what you ask me to do is impossible. I love luxury, and I love more the approval of those to whom I look up. But in this case there is no choice. I love Ellen—love her with all the strength and honesty of my nature. There is no other life for me except that it is with Ellen. You have been successful in your line, uncle—all the Jerrouldsshave been successful in the line they have chosen. It may be that I cannot be a successful business man and at the same time be true to my love. I do not admit it, but if it is true I sacrifice Mammon for Venus. My mind is made up, my decision irrevocable.

"I will marry Blanche with your consent, if you give it, without it if it is withheld."

"Gad, but the boy has nerve—Jerrould nerve, by Jove. But the brat defied me—me, who has been a father to him, and whom he owes for all his education and his rearing—the scoundrel! I will teach him that he cannot defy me," and again the Major became apoplectic and relit his pipe.

But the romance suggested by the boy and the hot blood colored the Major's dreams as he gazed into the glowing fire.

Before his vision rose the scenes of his youth—away back before the war. He saw in the red coals the old town with its winding stream.

GHOSTS OF THE PAST.

BEFORE HIS VISION ROSE THE SCENES OF HIS YOUTH.

Again, for a moment he was a care-free boy, with the world before him, and all the joy and romance of youth within his grasp. A group of maidens passed before his vision.

There was Sally, first and foremost of all, his first love—the dashing, black-eyed, raven-locked houri, with the audacity of Cleopatra and the freshness of sweet sixteen.

All the stolen meetings, the rough, uncouth, boyish eagerness, the wild desire to wed this splendid creature; her apparent preference for him, always modified by her inherent coquettishness—the Major arose and paced the floor in ecstatic joy at the remembrance of the experience.

Then after Sally had faded from the landscape upon the removal of her parents to a distant city, there was Nell—Nell, the dainty, milk-white, blue-eyed darling, who sent him rich red roses and entertained him in the great conservatories of her uncle's mansion, where she reigned supreme; or else lured him into seductive hammocks down among the great trees, and who did not object at all if his arm slipped about her dainty waist.

And then there was Lulu, the roly-poly little imp who met him at a dance and audaciously squeezed his hand as they swung in a Virginia reel.

Nell, with her colder and more classical features and form, was forgotten as the boy pursued the plump charms of Lulu. She was such an affectionate little creature and clung to him so ardently—the Major felt that he would give half his fortune to feel those plump arms about his neck again and know that the full, ripe lips were within reaching distance.

But Lulu was clearly impossible, and had faded away into obscurity along with a dry goods clerk.

Then came the vision of Margy (she had called herself Marguerite as soon as she had entered the second year in the high school), Margy, the black-eyed little witch, in whose eyes dwelt all the promise and invitation of love, but who obstinately refused to live up to her eyes, preferring to mock at the boys offering their devotion on bended knees.

Every youth in the "crowd" had been dead in love with Margy, but nobody knew whether she had a preference or not. And then came her sudden death—and the Major brushed away some moisture from his eyes and gruffly cleared his throat as he dumped his pipe and refilled it.

He had always had a sneaking impression that he had been Margy's favorite, and if she had not died—but what nonsense for an old fool to be thinking!

And then came Carrie—gentle as a dove, graceful as a fawn, alive with intelligence and informed with thought and study—and most attractive with her soft, brown eyes, her lithe form, her perfect complexion and her blushing modesty.

Ah, after all, Carrie was the keenest regret in the Major's memory. For he had always felt that he could have won her. A hundred little things had indicated that he was a prime favorite—and not an unwilling one.

But then loomed up the vision of Beatrice, his wife, calm, cold, statuesque—always self-possessed, always wise, always correct—and rich. And he remembered how he had fought the good fight in his mind and lost—no, no, by gad, sir; won—for had he not married Beatrice, the heiress to a hundred thousand, and had he not become a most successful business man and made the hundred thousand yield a princely living and grow into a half million, and was he not esteemed one of the leading business men of the community and the luckiest dog alive?

What if love and tenderness had faded from his life from the day of his marriage? What if he had become a mere machine to make money—did he not have money, and is not money power, and did not every one look up to him and salaam? Surely he had chosen the wisest course—the only sane course.

And he sank back into his seat with a satisfied sigh.

But before he retired he wrote a letter to Jack telling him to marry Ellen, and be hanged—that's what he said, and the partnership was awaiting him just the same.

QUESTIONABLE 1804 DOLLAR.

A SPORTING man named B. H. Smith got stranded in Lima, O. He visited a pawnbroker there and asked a loan of $25 on a coin, says the Pittsburg Gazette. The pawnbroker, seeing that it was an 1804 dollar, reported the matter to the police.

He explained that he got the coin in question in Southern Ohio. While on a hunting trip he stopped one night at the home of an old German farmer. During the evening, the subject of old coins coming up the German remarked that he had a piece of money that was something of a relic. He then went to a drawer and took out this 1804 dollar. The traveller offered him $2 for it, which was accepted.

If it is a counterfeit it will be confiscated by the Government. If it is a genuine coin the Government may confiscate it, as all the 1804 dollars were called in shortly after they were issued. The other three existing dollars cannot be taken by the Government, as they are owned by certain persons, but this particular coin has fallen into the hands of the Government, which will probably retain it.

The coinage of silver dollars was discontinued after 1803. It was not resumed until 1836. In that year the Director of the Mint, Gobrecht, was authorized by Congress to get up designs for a silver dollar. He designed several different types.

MAY MANTON'S HELPS FOR HOME DRESSMAKING.

CHARMING SUMMER FROCK.

MISSES' WAIST, NO. 4022—MISSES' FIVE-GORED SKIRT, NO. 3943.

Simple dresses, made with slightly low and square necks and elbow sleeves, are much in vogue for young girls, and as attractively girlish as they are fashionable. This very pretty model suits many materials, but, as shown, is of pale pink dotted mull with trimming of cream lace and black velvet ribbon. When desired the neck can be made high and the sleeves long, as shown in the small sketch.

The lining for the waist is fitted snugly and can be made high or square neck, as preferred. The full lower portion of the waist proper is gathered at both upper and lower edges and arranged over the lining onto which the square yoke is faced. The upper portions of the sleeves are slightly full at the shoulders, but are cut in points above the elbows, which allow ample freedom for the soft puffs. Both waist and lining are closed together at the centre back.

The skirt is cut in five gores, the fulness at the back being laid in flat inverted plaits. The flounces are circular and cut to give the flare demanded by fashion. One or both may be used as preferred.

The quality of material required for the medium size (fourteen years old) is, for waist, 3 yards 21 inches wide, 2 7-8 yards 27 inches wide or 1 5-8 yards 44 inches wide, with 1-2 yard chiffon for elbow puffs, 3 1-2 yards of lace insertion, 10 yards of velvet ribbon for trimming, as illustrated. For skirt, 8 3-8 yards 21 inches wide, 8 yards 27 inches wide, 5 3-8 yards 44 inches wide, 4 5-8 yards 50 inches wide when both flounces are used; 6 3-4 yards 20 inches wide, 6 3-4 yards 27 inches wide, 4 1-8 yards 44 inches wide, 3 3-8 yards 50 inches wide when one is omitted.

The waist pattern No. 4022 is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age. It will be mailed for 10 cents.

The skirt pattern No. 3943 is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age. It will be mailed for 10 cents.

If both patterns are wanted send 20 cents.

If in a hurry for your pattern send an extra 2 cent stamp for each pattern and they will be promptly mailed by letter post in sealed envelope.

Send money to "Cashier," The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City.

MAY MANTON'S DAILY FASHION HINT.

This is a sketch of the fashionable costume which May Manton describes in these columns to-day. Patterns may be obtained through The Evening World by following Miss Manton's directions.

Questions in dressmaking, whether they concern new dresses or the remodelling or making over of old ones, will be answered by May Manton in these columns.

E. W. L.—Adjust the skirt to your figure and finish the top before you sew on the flounce. If the back cannot be raised, then lower the front, or if that is not practicable fit the skirt by taking in the front gore at each side, and if necessary make a small dart at the top in centre front.

K. L. F.—Cut your skirt over by pattern No. 4069. Add the necessary length at the foot and cover the piecing with stitched bands or folds of black or blue taffeta braid or velvet ribbon.

DIARY OF A GIRL.

Last night I went to a musicale where a lady in a Nile-green dress and a pea-green complexion sang an evergreen song;

And a gentleman who didn't know his notes played the accompaniment;

And a young man with an incipient mustache and pathetic eyes stood up against the wall and looked at me until I made a face at him;

And there was ice-cream and cake and weak punch;

And only one newspaper man—a cub reporter;

And a sister of mine who got frightened and then sang;

And a man who wanted to bring us home, and we had to go out the back way to escape him;

And wet slippers and a sore throat;

And mamma scolded, because the young man who wanted to bring us home has a rich papa;

And I wish I was not and never had been.—Norwich Bulletin.

A FLEA CIRCUS.

There is a circus now giving performances in Germany in which the actors are ordinary fleas. They walk a tight-rope, draw, drive and ride in a chariot, do a series of dances and other marvellous things.

It cost years of patient labor and thousands of dollars to train the little things, but it was accomplished at last, and what they do fills the onlooker with utter amazement. Their most wonderful performance is their dance, and this was the most difficult thing to teach them. The first thing to do was to break up their habit of hopping, and this was done by harnessing them in wire as fine as the thread of a spider's web, by means of which they were suspended so that only their hind legs touched the floor. After a few weeks of this treatment they lost the tendency to hop and were then trained to dance.

The harness used when they draw the chariot is made of the same fine wire, and the most delicate instruments and the most delicate touch are necessary in all the training.

A MILLION-DOLLAR DINNER.

CORONATION FEAST OF GEORGE IV.

In the present day, when the luxury of some twentieth-century dinners almost surpasses belief, it might not be amiss to glance at some of the back pages of history which note the fact that we of the time being are not the only descendants of Adam and Eve who are wont to indulge ourselves in the supreme delicacies which nature and good cooks provide, says the Philadelphia Press.

Regarding the preparations made for the coronation feast of King Edward, the most interesting and expensive dinner ever given—at least of which history speaks—was the coronation feast of King George IV., over eighty years ago.

King George proved himself a truly royal host, for the dinner served in Westminster Hall—cost a sum which would be represented by American figures as $1,350,000.

The bill of fare is appended, and it can be easily seen that hunger did not stalk in the vicinity of Westminster on that occasion.

Hot Dishes.

Soups—Eighty tureens of turtle, forty of rice, forty of vermicelli.

Fish—Eighty dishes of turbot, forty of trout, forty of salmon.

Meats—Eighty dishes of venison, forty of roast beef, three barons of beef, forty dishes of mutton and veal.

Accompaniments—One hundred and sixty dishes of vegetables, 480 silver boats of sauce, 240 lobsters, twenty boats of butter and 120 of mint.

Cold Dishes.

Eighty dishes of braised ham, eighty of savory pies, eighty of geese à la daube, two in each dish; eighty of savory cakes, eighty of braised beef, eighty of braised capons, two in each dish; 1,190 side dishes, eighty of lobsters, eighty of crayfish, 161 of roast fowls, eighty of house lamb.

Wines.

Champagne, 100 dozen quarts; Burgundy, twenty dozen; claret, 250 dozen; hock, fifty dozen; Moselle, fifty dozen; sherry and port, 360 dozen; iced punch, 100 gallons.

Dessert.

Three hundred and twenty dishes of mounted pastry, 400 jellies and creams, 320 pineapples, 410 pines.

Of beef there were 7,422 pounds; veal, 7,133; mutton, 2,474; house lamb, twenty quarters; legs of lamb, twenty; lamb, five saddles; grass lamb, fifty-five quarters; lamb sweetbreads, 160; cow-heels, 385; calves' feet, 400; suet, 250 pounds; geese, 160; pullets and capons, 720; chickens, 1,610; fowls for stock, 520; bacon, 1,730 pounds; lard, 550 pounds; butter, 912 pounds; eggs, 8,400.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER REVEALS BEAUTY SECRETS.

Nothing So Good as Scalp Massage.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

Will you give me something to make my hair grow fast? I do not want anything to change the color, as it is a real auburn. I wear side locks and they are not short, but as I want to wear my hair in a pompadour all around my head I would be more than pleased if you could recommend me a remedy which will make my hair grow fast. I want to wear it up in the summer.

MRS. V.

Try the lotion for which I give you formula. Unquestionably you require friction of the scalp to induce a proper circulation which will cause the hair to grow. Massage is the best treatment.

LOTION FOR FALLING HAIR.—Cologne, 8 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 2 ounces; spirits of camphor, 2 ounces. Apply to the roots every night.

Treatment for Red or Shiny Face.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

Kindly tell me what to do for a red face and shiny and oily skin?

H. D. V.

A red and shiny face may be caused by indisposition or improper selection of food, or by tight waist bands, tight collars, or even tight sleeves. Anything that will impede the proper circulation of the blood might cause a red face. The shiny condition is generally the result of an abnormal secretion in the oil glands of the face. Women subject to flushed face should never take stimulants or eat highly spiced or greasy food. I give you pleasant external remedies, but I don't believe they will have very much effect if the cause is internal.

LOTION FOR OILY SKIN.

Rose water, 6 ounces; simple tincture of benzoin, ½ ounce; tannic acid, 10 grains.

FOR FLUSHED FACE.

Orange flower water, 1 pint; glycerine, 15 grams; borax or soda, 3 grams. Mix and apply and use as often as agreeable.

Cure for Blackheads.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

Kindly advise me what to use for blackheads as my face is just full of them.

LULU L.

The only real cure I know of for blackheads is the use of the camel's-hair face-scrubbing brush with warm water and a pure hygienic soap. Use the camel's hair face-scrubbing brush every night. Immerse the brush in warm water, rub the soap on it until you get a good lather, scrub the face for a moment or two, rinse thoroughly with clear warm water, then apply a good cold cream or skin food. All this should be done at night just before going to bed. If you have the correct brush it may make the face a little tender for a day or two, but not longer.

Stain for Light Eyelashes.

Dear Mrs. Ayer:

I have dark red hair, but my eyebrows and eyelashes are light. Can you suggest a harmless stain or dye? Am weary of using an eyebrow pencil. Any assistance will be greatly appreciated.

C. P.

If I were in your place I should go to a first-class hairdresser and have the eyebrows and lashes dyed. They can be stained so that the dye is absolutely imperceptible, and it need only be repeated once in six weeks or two months. It is well worth your while to have an expert make the first application, after which you can do it yourself successfully. I give you a formula for an Oriental stain, which is excellent, in case you do not want to use the dye.

One of the most harmless of black dyes for the purpose and generally used in France and this country: Tincture chinoise, gum arabic, 4 drams; India ink, 7 drams; rose water, 1 pint. Powder the ink and the gum, and triturate small quantities of the powder with rose water till a uniform black liquid results, absolutely free from granules. Then put the liquid in a bottle and pour over it the remainder of the rose water.

STORY OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

TEA FIRST DRUNK THERE.

A writer in London Truth gives the history of the famous Buckingham Palace. James I. planted four acres of St. James's Park with mulberry trees in 1609 for the use of silk worms, and in 1628 Lord George Goring was appointed keeper of the mulberry Gardens. On part of this land Lord George built for himself a house which he named Goring House; that is the origin of Buckingham Palace.

In 1666 the Lord Arlington, who was a member of the Cabal Administration, hired Goring House, and renamed it Arlington House. He it was who in that year first brought tea to England, and it is probable, therefore, that the first cup of tea drank in this country was brewed where Buckingham Palace now stands.

Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham, purchased the property in 1698 and built a new house in the place of the old in 1703, which he named Buckingham House.

George III. bought Buckingham House in 1761, annexed several acres of St. James's Park to add to the grounds, and in 1775 settled the property on Queen Charlotte, when the palace became known as the "Queen's House." It was here that the King—advised by Dr. Johnson—collected the great library which is now one of the chief treasures of the British Museum.

In 1825 Nash and Blore built the present palace, which the late Queen was the first sovereign to inhabit, and to which Her Majesty removed from Kensington Palace within a month after her accession.

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A simple, tasteless and odorless remedy to be given in the coffee or food has cured thousands of the drink habit. Any one can give this marvellous remedy in their own home and the drunkard need never know it.

Mrs. Susan Clapper, Sec. W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Clapper was the wife of a drunkard. She used Golden Specific, and this is what she says about it: "I thought my husband a hopeless drunkard. I prayed and wept until finally it seemed that your advertisement came in answer to my prayers. I gave the medicine in his coffee. The next day he came home and said, 'Susan, I don't know what has come over me; I hate the sight of liquor and I am never going to drink it again.'"

Dr. J. W. Haines, 3386 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, will send a free trial package to all who write in order that they can see for themselves that it can be given secretly and that it will positively cure.

Full-sized boxes of Golden Specific are for sale in New York by Weixmann & Muellenbach, 9 Bible House, and in Brooklyn by Benj. Rosenzweg, 624-626 Fulton st.

CANDY

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY.

Peach Ice Cream Chocolates, lb. 10c

Assorted Fruit and Nut Chocolates, lb. 15c

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A blend of four absolutely pure whiskeys, none of them less than 8 years old, each one in such proportion as not to destroy the flavor of the other—the blend making one of the finest flavors as well as the richest whiskey ever offered in America. L. J. CALLANAN, Grocer and Wine Merchant, 41 and 43 VESEY ST., N. Y. Monthly price list mailed on application.

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FLOATING ROOF GARDEN. FARE 5c. Every Ev. St. GRAND REPUBLIC, Fri. excepted. CONTERNO'S 14TH RGT. BAND & Vaudeville. Lv. W. 129 at 8 P. M. W. 20 at 8.30 P. M. Battery 9 P. M.

KALTENBORN Circle Auditorium, B'way & 60th. To-night, 8.30, Stromberg Night. 50c., that's all.

TERRACE GARDEN 58th & 59th Sts., Near Lex. Ave. TO-NIGHT. Auber's "FRA DIAVOLO."

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BRIGHTON BEACH CHILDREN DAILY MATS., 10c. Lewis & Ryan, Delmore & Lee, Kaufmann Troupe, Claude Thardo, Pauline Moran and Pickaninnies, Mabel Hudson, Slafer's Brooklyn Marine Band.

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Trains leave New York, 34th St., E. R.—Week days, 5.30, 6.40, 7.40, 9.20, 11.00 A. M., 12.10 and half hourly from 1.10 to 2.40, 4.40, 5.10, 5.40, 6.00, 6.40, 7.10, 7.40, 8.10, 8.40, 9.30 and 10.50 P. M. Returning, last train leaves the Beach 12.00 midnight. Excursion Fare, 40c.

Trains leave East New York about 25 minutes after 34th St. time.

From New York, Whitehall st., via 39th st., So. B'klyn Ferry, connecting with L. I. RR. Trains leave week days only, 7.00, 8.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 2.20, 3.40, 4.20, 5.00, 5.40 P.M. Excursion Fare, 50c.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.

Trains leave New York, 34th St., E. R., week days, 5.40, 6.40, 8.30, 9.20, 10.30, 10.50 A. M. 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 4.20, 5.20, 6.30, 7.20, 8.20, 9.20 and 10.30 P. M. On Saturdays additional trains will leave 1.20, 2.20, 3.20 and 9.50 P. M. Returning, last train leaves the Beach at 11.55 P. M.

ROCKAWAY BEACH VIA Broadway Elevated Line and Long Island Railroad.

Leave Broadway Ferry daily except Sunday, A. M. 6, 7, 7.50, 9, 9.34, 10.04, 10.34, 11.04, 11.34; P. M. 12.04, 12.30, 1.04, 1.34, 2.04, 2.34, 3.04, 3.34, 3.59, 4.24, 4.50, 5.24, 5.54, 6.04, 6.34, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.34, 9.04, 9.34, 10.34.

Last train returning leaves Rockaway Park at 12.02 midnight.

SCHEDULE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS

trains leave Broadway Ferry at frequent intervals, as travel warrants, from 6.04 A. M. to 9.44 P. M.

FARE 15 CENTS FROM ALL POINTS ON THE ELEVATED SYSTEM.

ROCKAWAY BEACH ALL WATER ROUTE 50c. Ocean Going Steamers GENERAL SLOCUM GRAND REPUBLIC

The most refreshing hour and half sail, leaving W. 129th st., 9 a.m.; W. 90th St., 8.40 and 10 a.m. 1.25 p.m.; Battery Landing, 8.20, 10.40 a.m., 2.05 p.m.; Leaving Rockaway, 11 a.m., 5.00, 6.15 p.m.

PATTEN LINE

50c.—LONG BRANCH AND BACK—50c. 80c.—ASBURY PARK AND BACK—80c. AND ALL NEARBY SEASIDE RESORTS. Lv. W. 13th st., S. 8.55, 11 A. M., 2.40 P. M. Saturdays, 8.55, 11 A.M. 12.45, 2.40 P. M. Lv. Battery, (nr. So. Ferry.) 8.20, 9.20, 11.30 A. M. and 3.10 P. M. Saturdays, 9.20, 11.30 A. M., 1.15, 3.10 P. M. Lv. Long Branch, 7.10 A. M. 3.30 and 5 P. M.

WEST POINT, Newburg and Poughkeepsie daily excursion (except Sundays), by Palace Iron Day Line Steamers "New York" and "Albany," from Desbrosses street pier at 8.40 A. M. West 22d st. at 9 A. M. and West 129th st. at 9.15 A. M.

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