HOLDUP SUSPECTS TAKEN AFTER HARD BATTLE IN SALOON

Brooklyn Detectives Capture Two Men They Believe Know of Three Crimes.

After a desperate battle in the rear room of a saloon at Kosciusko street and Broadway, Brooklyn, with two men they believe can throw some light on the holdup early to-day of Charles Dupell of No. 1126 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, who lost $200 worth of jewelry, Detectives Thomas Cavanagh and Joseph Bridgette of the Ralph avenue police station arrested James Tutty and Edward Worley. Both are well known to the police and gave as their address No. 83 Second street, Manhattan.

In their capture the police also believe they have made an important step toward clearing up two other holdups, that of Henry Skibbo of No. 1063 Lafayette avenue, who, on Aug. 24, was robbed of his watch and chain, an Elk's charm and $25 at Reid and DeKalb avenues, and that of Samuel Feingold, who, on Aug. 27, was robbed of more than $1,000 worth of jewelry, which he was taking home from his store.

In each instance the hold-up was committed by three men, who answer in every particular the description given by Dupell of the thugs who robbed him.

Dupell was on his way home through Kosciusko street about 1.30 this morning when three men leaped from the darkness of a convenient doorway, seized him and backed him up against the wall. One of them pushed a revolver against his head and ordered him to throw up his hands. Then they went through his pockets and relieved him of a gold watch and chain and a masonic charm set with diamonds.

Dupell having given good descriptions of the men to the police, Detectives Cavanagh and Bridgette set out to look for three men, one of them six feet tall, weighing 200 pounds, another, the same height, but very slender, and a third, short and stocky, weighing about 180 pounds. They adopted the usual police method of making a round of the saloons. One of the first places they visited was the saloon at the corner of Kosciusko street and Broadway. In the rear room they found Tutty and Worley sitting at a table.

Recognizing them as men whose acquaintances they had made, the two detectives started toward them. As they did so, Worley started to draw a revolver. Cavanagh, however, was too quick for him, and whipping out his own weapon commanded Worley to throw up his hands. As Cavanagh started to search Tutty drew from beneath his coat a fourteen-inch steel jimmy and made a swing for the officer's head.

As he did so Bridgette drew his billy and attacked Tutty. Back and forth over the room the quartet fought, and it was only after a vigorous use of their clubs that the detectives triumphed and took their prisoners to the station house.

Fay Templeton, Off the Old Farm, Wonders if She Can "Come Back"

Says She Feels Like a Regular Rube, She Has Lived in the Country So Long, and the Street Noises Actually Scare Her.

BY CHARLES DARNTON

From the switchboard to the fifth floor, where the elevator stopped, it was "Mrs. Patterson." I had been told to ask for "Mrs. Patterson."

It was not the natural thing to do, but I did it. The hallman repeated "Mrs. Patterson" as one who had never known her by any other name. The elevator buzzed "Mrs. Patterson" in its upward flight. It sounded very strange though not quite so strange as "Mrs. Patterson of Pittsburgh." Smoke seemed to fill the air, but not the sort of smoke we used to see her through at Weber & Fields's. Keeping step to my uncertain thoughts I started along the hall.

"Don't knock!"

The voice came from the sunny end of the hall—the same old sunny voice undimmed by Pittsburgh.

The door was open. Just inside, where the shadows gathered, towered a wondrous hat and under it played a smile so bright as to put the hat quite in the shade. I forgot "Mrs. Patterson."

"How are you?"

"I'm scared to death," answered Fay Templeton, plumping herself into a chair and rolling her eyes into the top of her hat.

"About what?"

"About coming back," she explained, looking the picture of dimpled misery.

"Can I come back? That's what I keep asking myself."

It was useless to assure her that all her old admirers were waiting to welcome her back.

FAY TEMPLETON SAYS SHE'S SCARED STIFF.

"But suppose they should ask, 'Why did she try to come back?'" she speculated.

It takes a woman to borrow trouble! Fay Templeton sat there with a lapful of it, dreading her return to the stage, fearful of her fate as Little Buttercup in "Pinafore."

"This isn't a pose with me. I'm telling you the plain, simple truth," she persisted. "I'm scared stiff, that's all there is about it. I've grown so nervous that I don't know what key I'm singing in half the time, even here in the apartment. Yesterday at rehearsal I said to Edith Decker, 'Feel my hands.' They were like two lumps of ice."

She shivered interestingly. Her distress would have been painful if it had not struck me as needless.

"But you don't know," she argued, "that I haven't even set foot on a stage for four years. Since my last appearance in 'Forty-five Minutes From Broadway' I haven't even gone behind the scenes to see a friend. And four years is a long time to be out of the stage atmosphere. The truth is, I'm a regular rube."

It was difficult to imagine her just off the farm.

"But I am," she insisted. "That is, I've been spending the summers on the farm and the winters in Pittsburgh since I left New York. I've kept pretty busy. Of course I don't till the soil or drive home the cows or pitch hay, but I keep an eye on things and always find something to do. I've been thoroughly contented on the farm."

"Then you haven't longed to go back to the stage?"

SHE FEARS NEW YORK DOESN'T WANT HER.

"I haven't felt any real longing, no," answered the simple farmer, "but I have felt at times, when watching a performance, that I should like to get up on the stage and try to do something just for the fun of it. I suppose we all feel that way after we've left it. And then some one has always bobbed up with a suggestion that I return to the stage. I don't mean to say that I have been besieged by managers for four years," she added laughingly, "but I have had a number of very good offers. The offer to appear at the Casino for a few weeks appealed to me because it really meant a holiday. Nothing could induce me to go on the road. I've had enough of that to last me for the rest of my life. But a short New York engagement is like a holiday. I've been thinking of going into vaudeville for a month or two each year and I've written a sketch and a song or two for myself. But just now," she added with a short breath, "I'm thinking only of coming back. What depresses me most of all is that maybe New York doesn't want me."

Idle fears took possession of her again.

"Really, you know," she said, "I feel like a rap in New York. You see, I've been living with the crickets and the frogs so long that I can't get used to the noise of New York. I was so nervous at a Broadway hotel that I couldn't sleep, so I moved uptown to this apartment. It seems a little more like home. But the moment I get out on the street I expect to be run over. Heavens, how they do run taxicabs here! Every time one comes whizzing around the corner I fairly ache to be back on the farm. For fear of being late at rehearsals I get there about an hour ahead of time and just sit around waiting for the others to come. I'm just like a beginner. I couldn't feel more nervous if I were going on the stage for the first time."

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THEATRES START WORK IN EARNEST ON LABOR DAY

Coming Week Brings Many New Attractions to Local Playhouses.

WITH Labor Day marking, as usual, the real opening of the theatrical season, the coming week will offer five new productions.

John Drew, at the Empire Theatre on Monday night, will introduce "A Single Man," a four-act comedy by Hubert Henry Davies, the English playwright who wrote "The Mollusc" and "Cousin Kate." Among others in Mr. Drew's support will be Mary Boland, Thais Lawton, Louise Drew, Ivan Simpson and Thomas Kelly. The "single man" in the play is Robin Worthington, a writer who, under the influence of his brother and sister-in-law's happiness, determines that matrimony is necessary to complete his scheme of life. So he becomes engaged to Maggie Cottrell, a high-spirited, tomboyish young woman, but with her riotous young friends she rackets him around at such a rate that he comes to the conclusion it is impossible to turn a man of forty into a frolicsome youth. After he finds he has made a mistake, Maggie realizes that he is too old for her and leaves him free to marry his secretary, Miss Hazeltine, a woman of rare tact and character, who loves him devotedly.

• • •

Frank McIntyre will be presented as a star at the Hudson Theatre on Monday evening in "Snobs," a farce by George Bronson Howard. A milkman, Henry Disney, is discovered to be an English duke with a huge fortune. But wishing to be loved for himself alone and having lost his heart to the daughter of a pickle manufacturer, he exacts a pledge that no one shall be told whether he or his friend Buck Reade, a stationary engineer, is the real duke. Miss Willette Kershaw will play the pickle-maker's daughter, and others in the cast will be Regan Hughston, Orlando Daly, John Cumberland, Walter Craven, Eva MacDonald, Katherine Stewart and Helen Bond.

• • •

"Thy Neighbor's Wife," a domestic comedy by Elmer Harris, will be produced at the Lyceum Theatre on Tuesday night, with Pamela Gaythorne, Arthur Byron, Alice John and Fred Tiden in the cast. The first act shows twin cottages in which live John Robbins and his wife and Harry Miller and his wife. The lawn and garden of the Robbins cottage is well kept, while the adjoining lawn of the Miller cottage is in a condition of neglect. The upper windows of the Robbins cottage show that although it is nearly 6 in the afternoon, the beds are not yet made, while in the upper windows of the Miller cottage everything appears trim and neat, with flowers in the windows and neatness everywhere, except its lawn. It transpires that Robbins is extremely domestic in his tastes, but his wife is addicted to pretty clothes, and thus neglects the duties of her homelife. His neighbor, Miller, cares little for his home, arrives late from his club for dinner, while his wife is the real type of the domestic woman, a good cook and a splendid housekeeper, and in consequence of her many duties she is unable to look as pretty as her neighbor next door. How the opposite couples flirt with each other, gradually part and separate, and the means by which they are brought together, forms the theme of the comedy.

• • •

Bothwell Browne comes to the Herald Square Theatre on Monday afternoon in "Miss Jack," a musical comedy by Mark E. Swan and William Frederic Peters. The chief role is that of a young man who appears in a girls' seminary and is forced by circumstances to assume the disguise of a girl. Among others in the company will be Olive Ulrich, Suzanne Rocomora, Hazel Cox, Rose Beaudet, May McCabe, Jonathan Keefe, James Carson, Carl Stull and Ernest F. Young.

• • •

"Speed," a comedy by Lee Wilson Dodd, author of "The Return of Eve," will be produced at William Collier's Comedy Theatre on Saturday night with Orrin Johnson and Oza Waldrop in the leading roles. The play shows the tendency of people once bitten by the "automobile bug" to sacrifice everything to the speed mania. The family that figures in the incidents is perfectly happy until an automobile is acquired, and this leads to the purchase of a second and more speed mad. In order to buy this expensive machine the husband is forced to speculate and mortgage his property. The scenes are laid in a newly purchased Long Island home in a community of wealthy young married people. With Mr. Johnson and Miss Waldrop will be John Jet, Sydney Greenstreet, Frank Brooder, E. F. Buckley, Ilse Scott and Leila Lee.

• • •

With Fay Templeton as Little Buttercup, "Pinafore" returns to the Casino on Monday afternoon for a two weeks' run. Then there is to be a revival of "The Pirates of Penzance" by the same company, which includes De Wolf Hopper, George S. McFarlane, E. M. Graham, Eugene Cowles, Arthur Aldridge, Edith De-ker, Viola Gillette and Alice Brady.

"Everywoman" resumes its run at the Lyric Theatre on Monday afternoon.

The Kinemacolor motion pictures of the coronation will be taken to Daly's Theatre on Monday.

Robert Mantell will appear at the West End Theatre in the following repertory: Monday matinee and Thursday night, "Merchant of Venice"; Monday night, "Hamlet"; Tuesday night and Saturday matinee, "Macbeth"; Wednesday matinee, "As You Like It"; Wednesday night, "Richard III"; Friday night, "King Lear"; Saturday night, "Richard III."

"Madame Sherry," which opens the season at the Grand Opera House to-night, will remain there throughout next week.

"The Deep Purple" will be at the Manhattan Opera House, beginning to-night.

The Hippodrome re-opens to-night with the new spectacle, "Around the World."

The stock company at the Academy of Music will revive "The Count of Monte Cristo."

"The Ginger Girls" come to the Columbia.

Ben Welch's Burlesquers will be at the Murray Hill Theatre.

Charles Robinson brings his "Crusoe Girls" to the Olympic.

At Miner's Eighth Avenue Theatre "The Ducklings" will be the attraction. Miner's Bronx Theatre will have "The Cherry Blossoms."

"Queens of the Jardin de Paris" will be at Hurtig & Seamon's Music Hall.

"The House Next Door" will be played by the stock company at the Prospect Theatre.

VAUDEVILLE ATTRACTIONS.

At Hammerstein's Victoria Theatre Carter De Haven will head a bill of seventeen acts, including Bert Leslie in "Hosen the Painter," Mike Bernard and Willie Weston, Lyons and Yosco, Smith and Campbell, O'Brien and Havel, Lottie Gilson, the Great Howard, Abbie Mitchell, Kaufman Brothers and the Boxing Kangaroo.

The Colonial Theatre reopens on Monday afternoon with Amelia Bingham in "Big Moments from Great Plays," Sam Chip and Mary Marbie in "In Old Edam," the Great Lester, ventriloquist; Sipp, Mehlinger and King; Barry and Wolford, Salerno; Cooper and Robinson, the flying Martins, and the Musical Fredericks.

The Alhambra starts the season with a Labor Day matinee at which will appear Princess Rajah the dancer, Jack Wilson and Company, Charles Richmond in "The Fire Escape," the Great Lester, the Rossow Midgets, Middleton and Spellmeyer in "A Texas Wedding," Fred Watson, The Kratons and others.

At the Bronx Theatre, beginning on Monday afternoon, will be Frank Keenan in "Man to Man," Fanny Rice in her entertainment on a miniature stage, Eugene and Willie Howard in "The Porter and the Salesman," Frank Orth, the Aurora Troupe of Acrobats, Alf Grant and Ethel Hoag, Hermany's Cats and Dogs and Louie Stone, dancer.

Among the features at the American Music Hall will be Martini and Maximilian, Scott and Wilson, the Musical MacLarens, the Mascagnis, Joe Kelsey, Lulu Minoff and Woodford's Statue Dogs.

The Bill at Keith & Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre will include the Four Mortons, Charlotte Parry in "Into the Light," Mack and Orth in "The Wrong Hero," Reynolds and Donegan, Wentworth, Vesta and Teddy, Cross and Josephene and Stewart and Murray.

HIPPODROME REHEARSAL.

Big Spectacle to Open To-Night, Moves Without a Hitch.

A final dress rehearsal of the new Hippodrome show, "Around the World," was given last night, previous to to-night's premiere. The Messrs. Shubert issued invitations for the trial performance and several hundred persons scattered through the big house saw the wonders of the huge spectacle. Mme. Fritzi Scheff was among those present, with her husband, Mr. John Fox jr., and Miss Mabel Tallaferro was another actress who enjoyed a performance from the other side of the footlights. The rehearsal moved without a hitch.

LEAVES $25,000 TO 700 EMPLOYEES OF BUSINESS.

William DeMuth's Will Also Provides for Perpetuation of Family Control.

Seven hundred employees who had been with the William DeMuth Company for twelve months preceding June 26 are named as legatees in the will of William DeMuth, which has been admitted for probate. A sum of $25,000 is set aside to be divided, on the basis of their wages, among all employees of a year's standing in the salesrooms, factory or stock rooms. Twelve bequests of $1,000 each are left to charitable organizations, and the residue of the estate is left in trust to his widow.

The value of the residue of the estate has not been estimated by the executors. It consists chiefly of Mr. DeMuth's stock in the manufacturing company at No. 507 Broadway, established by him almost fifty years ago. At the death of his widow the stock in the company descends to his son, Louis DeMuth, who is bound, if he wants to sell, to offer it to the other partners at par value. Dividends on the stock have caused it to be assessed at about six times par. On the death of Louis DeMuth the stock goes to his children, under the same stipulation.

Driver's Helper Killed by Wheels.

Daniel Rooney, sixteen years old, a driver's helper employed for the Fuller Express Company of Jersey City, fell from a truck going through Pavonia avenue at Kelso street to-day and was killed.

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Erie, Pa.—"I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six bottles and I am now strong and well again. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. Endlich, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

O. HENRY'S LAST, BEST STORIES

A GHOST OF A CHANCE

The Romance of a Social Climber And a Wraith That Carried a Hod

(Copyrighted by Doubleday, Page & Co.)
(To be published in book form after Sept. 12.)

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENT.

Mrs. Kinsolving, a social "climber," is horrified to learn that the ghost of an old man carrying a hod has been seen by one of her guests. She tells her woes to Mrs. Bellmore, another guest. Mrs. Bellmore talks over the odd situation with young Terence Kinsolving, who asks her aid in trying to calm his mother's chagrin.

PART II.

AT breakfast on the last morning of her visit, Mrs. Bellmore startled and entranced every one present by announcing positively that she had seen the ghost.

"Did it have a—a—a—?" Mrs. Kinsolving in her suspense and agitation could not bring out the word.

"No, indeed—far from it."

There was a chorus of questions from others at the table.

"Weren't you frightened?"

"What did it do?"

"How did it look?"

"How was it dressed?"

"Did it say anything?"

"Didn't you scream?"

"I'll try to answer everything at once," said Mrs. Bellmore heroically, "although I'm frightfully hungry. Something awakened me—I'm not sure whether it was a noise or a touch—and there stood the phantom.

"I never burn a light at night, so the room was quite dark, but I saw it plainly. I wasn't dreaming. It was a tall man, all misty white from head to foot. It wore the full dress of the old Colonial days—powdered hair, baggy coat skirts, lace ruffles and a sword.

"It looked intangible and luminous in the dark and moved without a sound. Yes, I was a little frightened at first—or startled, I should say. It was the first ghost I had ever seen. No, it didn't say anything.

"I didn't scream. I raised up on my elbow, and then it glided silently away and disappeared when it reached the door."

Mrs. Kinsolving was in the seventh heaven.

"The description is that of Capt. Kinsolving of Gen. Greene's army, one of our ancestors," she said in a voice that trembled with pride and relief. "I really think I must apologize for our ghostly relative, Mrs. Bellmore. I am afraid he must have badly disturbed your rest."

Terence sent a smile of pleased congratulation toward his mother. Attainment was Mrs. Kinsolving's at last and he loved to see her happy.

"I suppose I ought to be ashamed to confess," said Mrs. Bellmore, who was now enjoying her breakfast, "that I wasn't very much disturbed. I presume it would have been the customary thing to scream and faint, and have all of you running about in picturesque costumes. But, after the first alarm was over, I really couldn't work myself up to a panic. The ghost retired from the stage quietly and peacefully, after doing its little turn, and I went to sleep again."

Nearly all listened, politely accepted Mrs. Bellmore's story as a made-up affair, charitably offered as an offset to the unkind vision seen by Mrs. Flacher-Suympkins.

But one or two present perceived that her assertions bore the genuine stamp of her own convictions. Truth and candor seemed to attend upon every word.

Even a scoffer at ghosts—if he were very observant—would have been forced to admit that she had, at least in a very vivid dream, been honestly aware of the weird visitor.

Soon Mrs. Bellmore's maid was packing. In two hours the auto would come to convey her to the station.

As Terence was strolling upon the east piazza, Mrs. Bellmore came up to him, with a confidential sparkle in her eye.

"I didn't wish to tell the others all of it," she said, "but I will tell you. In a way, I think you should be held responsible. Can you guess in what manner that ghost awakened me last night?"

"Rattled chains," suggested Terence, after some thought, "or groaned? They usually do one or the other."

"Do you happen to know," continued Mrs. Bellmore, with sudden irrelevancy, "if I resemble any one of the female relatives of your restless ancestor, Capt. Kinsolving?"

"Don't think so," said Terence with an extremely puzzled air. "Never heard of any of them being noted beauties."

"Then, why," said Mrs. Bellmore, looking the young man gravely in the eye, "should that ghost have kissed me, as I'm sure it did?"

"Heavens!" exclaimed Terence in wide-eyed amazement. "You don't mean that, Mrs. Bellmore! Did he actually kiss you?"

"I said it," corrected Mrs. Bellmore. "I hope the impersonal pronoun is correctly used."

"But why did you say I was responsible?"

"Because you are the only living male relative of the ghost."

"I see. 'Into the third and fourth generation.' But, seriously, did he—did it—how do you"——

"Know? How does any one know? I was asleep and that is what awakened me. I'm almost certain."

"Almost?"

"Well, I awoke just as—oh, can't you understand what I mean? When anything arouses you suddenly, you are not positive whether you dreamed, or—and yet you know that—dear me, Terence, must I dissect the most elementary sensations in order to accommodate your extremely practical intelligence?"

"But, about kissing ghosts, you know," said Terence, humbly. "I require the most primary instruction. I never kissed a ghost. Is it—is it"——

"The sensation," said Mrs. Bellmore, with deliberate, but slightly smiling, emphasis, "since you are seeking instruction, is a mingling of the material and the spiritual."

"Of course," said Terence, suddenly growing serious. "It was a dream or some kind of a hallucination. Nobody believes in spirits, these days. If you told the tale out of kindness of heart, Mrs. Bellmore, I can't express how grateful I am to you. It has made my mother supremely happy. That revolutionary ancestor was a stunning idea."

Mrs. Bellmore signed.

"The usual fate of ghost-seers is mine," she said, resignedly. "My privileged encounter with a spirit is attributed to lobster salad or mendacity. Well, I have, at least, one memory left from the wreck—a kiss from the unseen world. Was Capt. Kinsolving a very brave man, do you know, Terence?"

"He was licked at Yorktown, I believe," said Terence, reflecting. "They say he skedaddled with his company after the first battle there."

"I thought he must have been timid," said Mrs. Bellmore, absently. "He might have had another."

"Another battle?" asked Terence, dully.

"What else could I mean? I must go and get ready now; the auto will be here in an hour. I've enjoyed Clifftop immensely. Such a lovely morning, isn't it, Terence?"

On her way to the station Mrs. Bellmore took from her bag a silk handkerchief, and looked at it with a little peculiar smile.

Then she tied it in several very hard knots and threw it at a convenient moment over the edge of the cliff along which the road ran.

In his room Terence was giving some directions to his man, Brooks.

"Have this stuff done up in a parcel," he said, "and ship it to the address on that card."

The card was that of a New York costumer. The "stuff" was a gentleman's costume of the days of '76, made of white satin, with silver buckles, white silk stockings and white kid shoes.

A powdered wig and a sword completed the dress.

"And look about, Brooks," added Terence, a little anxiously, "for a silk handkerchief with my initials in one corner. I must have dropped it somewhere."

It was a month later when Mrs. Bellmore and one or two others of the smart crowd were making up a list of names for a coaching trip through the Catskills.

Mrs. Bellmore looked over the list for a final censoring. The name of Terence Kinsolving was there. Mrs. Bellmore ran her prohibitive pencil lightly through the name.

"Too shy!" she murmured sweetly in explanation.

TO SING AT LABOR TEMPLE.

The Central Church Choir of Chicago to Help Dr. Gunsaulus To-Morrow and Monday.

The Central Church Choir of Chicago has been brought to New York to sing at the Labor Temple, Fourteenth street and Second avenue, in connection with a series of addresses by Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus of the Chicago Auditorium. Dr. Gunsaulus and the choir will present "The Lyric Interpretation of Life" to-morrow afternoon at 3.30. At 7.30 P. M. there will be a combination of Dr. Gunsaulus, the Central Church choir, Alfred Hallam and the regular Temple chorus of seventy-five voices. Dr. Gunsaulus and the Central Church choir will give a special Labor Day programme on Monday night. All of these meetings are open to the public.

L Car Jumps Track.

Traffic on the Third avenue L north of the Bronx Park station was delayed for nearly an hour last night by the derailment of a southbound car at the One Hundred and Ninety-ninth street terminal. The car projected over the northbound track. There were no passengers on the derailed car.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

ADVANCE INFORMATION ON NEW DEVELOPMENT.
The Howard Estates Development Co. will soon offer Bungalow Plots to the public on their new Jamaica Bay development, with over 2 miles water frontage. Reservations are now being made. Write for advance information.
Howard Estates Development Co., Singer Building, New York.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—LONG ISLAND.
AT A SACRIFICE.
To settle estate, widow offers ten-room home $7,000; all modern conveniences; less than thirty minutes Herald Square; cost $9,500 recently; exceptional terms can be arranged.
Address ATTORNEY, 116 World, uptown.

REAL ESTATE TO LET—NEW JERSEY.
ENGLEWOOD, N. J.—Up to date stores for rent; good business street. Apply S. RICHMAN, 1 East Palisade ave.

EXCURSIONS.
EXCURSIONS TO NEW HAVEN
SUNDAY & LABOR DAY
Superb steamer RICHARD PECK will leave Pier 28, E. R., 9.30 A. M.; foot East 134 St., 10.00 A. M., due New Haven 2.30 P. M. Return, due N. Y. 9.00 P. M. Two hours in New Haven. Music. Refreshments. Tickets, $1.00. Children, 50 cents.
UP THE HUDSON
Sunday to Poughkeepsie
LABOR DAY TO NEWBURGH
Splendid steamer CITY OF LOWELL will leave Pier 40, N. R., ft. Clarkson St., 10.00 A. M., for Hudson River trip as far as Poughkeepsie on Sunday. Labor Day to NEWBURGH ONLY. No landing. Return due N. Y. Sunday, 6 P. M.; Labor Day, 6.30 P. M. Music. Refreshments. Tickets, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents.
These excursions under management of FALL RIVER LINE
Tickets at Piers only on day of excursions.

!KEEP COOL!
ROCKAWAY BEACH.
On Sundays special trains will leave N. Y. (Pennsylvania Station) via Long Island Railroad hourly from 8.30 A. M. until 10.30 P. M. inclusive. Returning, leave hourly from 9.05 A. M. until 10.05 P. M. inclusive. On Sundays trains leave Brooklyn (Flatbush Ave. Station), the terminus of the Interborough Subway, as frequent as subways during the entire day.
LONG BEACH.
Leave N. Y. (Pennsylvania Station), Sundays, 5.25, 9.03, 9.30, 10.03, 10.45, 11.25 A. M.; 12.25, 1.20, 1.43, 2.45, 3.06, 3.30, 4.01, 4.43, 5.58, 7.00, 8.06, 9.50 P. M.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I.
EVERY SUNDAY $1.50
Special train, with parlor car, leaves Penn. Station, N. Y., 8.30; Jamaica, 8.47, Westbury, 8.40, Montauk Ar., 9.45, and leaves N. Y. 8.45 A. M., for Montauk; thence by stage to "SHINNECOCK." Return, leave Block Island, returning, 4 P. M. Tickets on sale, commencing Friday, 9 A. M., Rm. 205 Ar. Bldg., 16th St. and 5th Ave., and Long Island R. R. stations, foot 34th St., N. R., N. Y., Long Island City and Brooklyn. Sale of tickets limited. The right is reserved to cancel the excursion and refund the fare. Refreshments on steamer.

New York's Best and Most Popular
BRIDGEPORT
Excursion. Splendid Str. MONTAUK
SUNDAY AND LABOR DAY.
Lvs. W. 134th St. 9.20 A. M., foot of Market St., E. R., 10.15 A. M., & L. 24th St. 10.45 A. M. Round Trip 75c. 2 hrs. stop Bridgeport. Due N. Y. 9 P. M. Cafe & dining service, regim'ntal band, vocal entertainment. Dancing. No crowding. Wireless demonstration. For staterooms & informat'n phone 8475 Spring.

SUNDAY and LABOR DAY
UP THE SOUND Sea Cliff & Glenwood
Str. "Sagamore" lvs. Pier 8, E. R. (bet. Hanover Sq. and South Ferry), at 9.30; 31st St. 9.50 A. M. Ret. due N. Y. 8.30 P. M. An additional boat will be run if travel warrants.
EXCURSION 50c. TICKETS

UP THE SOUND
Last Sunday Excursion Out of New York
BRIDGEPORT $1.00 Round Trip
AND RETURN
SUNDAY, SEPT. 3, at 10.30 A. M., from Pier 32, East River, foot of Pike St., by Fast Steel Steamer "Connecticut." Screw Steel Steamship HARTFORD, stopping about TWO hours at Bridgeport, Ct. Telephone 2700 Beekman.

GLEN ISLAND
50 OATS
Leave N. Y. (Battery, 8.45, 11.15, 1.30, 2.30, 3.15, 7, E. 26th St., 11.45, 10.30, 11.30, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 7.30, E. 34th St., Battery, 8.30, 11.30, 1.30, E. 24th St., W. 23d St., Liberty, 8.15, 10.30, 11.30, 1.30, Bronx, 12.15. Children under 10 free except Sun's. Dock, McAllister Island, W. 129th St. Ferry. Take Subway to Bronx Park station on the property. FARE 5 CENTS.
SPECIAL MOONLIGHT TRIPS Battery, 7.30, E. 34th St., 7.45.

DIRECT ROUTE TO
Rockaway Beach
Trains leave Delancey St., N. Y., daily, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00 and half hourly until 10.00; 11.00 P. M. Last train returning 12.12 A. M.

Sight Seeing Yachts
Helping a Observation, around Manhattan Island. Daily from Battery Pier, South Ferry, 10.30 & 2.30. SEE THE OCEAN, Sandy Hook Light Ship and Forts. Trips daily, 1.15 P. M., returning 6.
Sight-Seeing Yacht Clifton,
Around Manhattan Island, foot W. 42d St., 10.30, 2.30, lecturer aboard. Tel. 5441 Gram.

STEAMBOATS.
Patten Line
For Highlands, Seabright, Long Branch, Asbury Park and all Jersey seaside resorts.
SATURDAYS.
Lv. W. 35th St. 8.45, 10.50 A. M., 12.30, 3.30 P. M. Battery, 9.20, 11.30 A. M., 1.15, 3.15 P. M.
SUNDAYS.
Lv. W. 35th St. 8.45, 9.10, 9.30 and 10.30 A. M. Battery, 9.00, 9.45, 10.10 and 11.10 A. M.
Sept. 4 schedule same as Sunday.

HELP WANTED—MALE.
DIEMAKERS wanted, high grade men on small combination blanking, forming and drawing dies. To competent men we can offer steady work and good pay. Address, giving age and references, General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

WANTED FOR U. S. ARMY, able-bodied unmarried men between ages of 18 and 35; citizens of the United States, of good character and temperate habits, who can speak, read and write the English language. For information apply to Recruiting Officer, 25 Ad st., 1st floor, New York City; 363 Fulton st., Brooklyn, N. Y.; 32 Montgomery st., Jersey City, N. J., or any recruiting station.

FOR SALE.
DIAMONDS, jewelry delivered, convenient payments accepted, representative sells; tel. Gerard; SYNDICATE COMPANY, 17 E. 16th.
$1 WEEK buys diamonds, jewelry. SACK'S STORE, 1036 3d av., near 107; open evenings.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.
915 ST., 101 E.—Nice light room, conveniences, bath, separate entrance, reasonable. Moreland.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—BROOKLYN.

$300 Down

FREE RENT
For the Next Two Years
May sound ridiculous, but the purchase of one of
SINGER'S MODEL HOMES
will give the purchaser the use of the one house free for two years. Reason: Building is now being completed. Fact: Building site is that tract through which Manhattan to Coney Island will be in active operation within one year—not five years hence. There is a station on this property. Conveniences: Gas, electric light, sewer, city water. 30 minutes from Park Row, N. Y., is minutes upon operation of subway. These houses represent the finest home construction for the price in New York; 111 are sold and occupied to very content people.
$16 Monthly Carries One of These Homes
[illegible] $4,750 to $5,250; also one (vacant) house, $5,000, with the same high-class construction which has characterized SINGER HOMES in the past.
The Singer Homes, Inspect at Park Row, N. Y., or at Atlantic av. subway station, Brooklyn, or Kings Highway station on the property. FARE 5 CENTS.
OTTO SINGER
A Builder with 25 Years' Experience.
Kings Highway and Ave. Sta. St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tel. Coney Island 1649

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