FISHED IN RAILWAY STATION.

ANGLERS STARTED A HUBBUB THAT GREW AND GREW.

Baby Cried, the Mother Spanked, the Music Lover Lost Part of His Trousers: Anglers Ran, the Music Stopped and the Sleuths Are Sleuthing Yet.

There's a big glass fountain basin filled with gold fish in the Flatbush avenue railroad station, Brooklyn. Yesterday morning there was the usual Sunday crowd of anglers in the station on their way to Jamaica Bay with rods and lines and hooks and the customary two kinds of bait, wriggling and liquid.

There was half an hour to wait before the next train would leave for the fishing stations. The liquid bait had already got in its work for three of the sportsmen, and the gold fish were too much of a temptation for them.

Watched by an admiring crowd they baited with the smallest worms in their boxes and cast into the basin. The gold fish nibbled and the crowd stood on tiptoe to see the results. But just as two fish got well hooked a cop came into the station and rushed to the rescue of the railroad company's aquarium

The fishermen yanked out their lines with a sweep and fled for the door without stopping to reel in. There was a tangle of lines in the air and two gold fish, jerked free, flew in different directions and caused more trouble, stopping one racket and making another worse.

The fish that stopped a racket did it by plunging head first into the funnel of a phonograph and smothering the last notes of "Good Old Summer Time," which somebody had paid a nickel to hear.

In a far corner of the waiting room a mother was spanking a baby in the good old-fashioned way regardless of the presence of strangers. Her hand was falling rapidly in the down stroke just as the fish landed on the baby and in another instant the baby was glistening with red gold scales and there was a dead fish at the mother's feet

But that wasn't all that happened when the cop came in. The empty hook of the fisherman who hadn't got a bite made trouble, too. Near the mother and the baby was a man treating himself to an electrical shock from a nickel-in-the-slot health machine. The shock was a good stiff one and the man was doubled up over the metallic handles.

The hook penetrated his trousers and got a good hold. It started more circulation in a minute than the electric machine could produce in a week, especially when the fisherman kept on running and the line drew taut.

"The human fish," yelled the delighted crowd, almost drowning the voice of the spanked baby.

"Turn off the electric current," shrieked the man who was hooked, but didn't know what had happened to him.

Just then the barb of the hook broke through the skin, the trousers gave away and the released hook trailed across the floor baited with a piece of a summer suit.

A plain clothes man happened in then to help the cop in uniform. It was the same detective who raided a second-hand book store in Brooklyn the other day because some old prints of English race horses in the window made him think it was a poolroom.

The sleuth took in the situation at a glance. He planted his foot on the fast-trailing line, gave hurried instructions to the cop in uniform to trace that line to the person or persons he might find at the other end and then with one sweep of his knife cut off the hook and piece of cloth.

But then the sleuth made a false move. He lifted his foot from the line and the ordinary cop lost the scent, for the line was trailing fast and the cop was fat.

But the sleuth was not baffled. "We have a clue in this bit of cloth," he muttered so that the crowd could hear him. "Find the man who wears pants like this fragment of cloth and we've got the ——"

"And you've got me," yelled the electric shock man, who was dancing up and down in a corner and holding onto himself to relieve the pain.

"All aboard for Ozone Park, Aqueduct, Ramblersville, Goose Creek, The Raunt, Broad Channel, Hammels' and Sea Side," shouted the train announcer.

The crowd, minus three fishermen, rushed for the gates, and the sleuth was left alone with his clue.

THE NEW AQUARIUM TANKS.

Notable Homes for the Green Morays and the Small-Mouthed Black Bass.

Notable among the tanks at the Aquarium, which have thus far been relined with rockwork as a substitute for the original tiling, are two lately finished, one on the ground tier, salt water side, for the green morays, and one on the ground tier, fresh water side, for the black bass.

The home of the green morays is a double tank, with a high and wide arch between the two sections. It has been lined with tufa, simply and naturally arranged, and in it the big morays are set off to great advantage. The morays themselves, with more room to move about than in their old tank, are more active here and show themselves more than they did.

The larger of these two morays, which has now been here three years, is about six feet long, the smaller one about five. Sometimes one of them will chance to lie stretched out on the bottom of the tank, with its head near one end and its tail under the arch, while the other may be lying with its head in the arch, alongside the other's tail, and its body and tail stretching out toward the opposite end from the other's head. Thus placed the two green morays look like a single serpent eleven feet long.

Covered, like all the rest of the tank, with the tufa rock, the archway in this tank looks now not unlike the entrance to a cavern, and sometimes the remarkable triangular, block-shaped head, with its constantly gaping jaws, of one of these big morays, may be seen rearing out from one side or the other of the arch like the head and neck of a sea serpent projecting from the mouth of an ocean cave In this larger tank, in which they can show themselves more completely, the green morays look even bigger than they did in the smaller tank, and so the tank and the morays taken together make a striking and impressive exhibit.

The relined tank of the small-mouthed black bass, over on the other side of the building, has been handled with a similar simplicity in the details of the rockwork, with a view to the greater naturalness of effect, and that the sought-for naturalness has at least in some measure been attained is shown by the fact that the bass in the tank have already found pleasant sheltering and hiding places in it under its overhanging rocky shelves, where, however, they are visible to the visitor from the front.

The rock with which the tank is lined was blasted out only a few days ago fifty feet below the surface of Battery Park from the heading for the tunnel to Brooklyn, while the bass in the tank came from the big lake in Prospect Park.

Those tanks for tropical fishes yet remaining unlined on the salt water side of the building are to be lined with coral rock, of which a shipment is expected at the Aquarium the last of the present month from Bermuda, with the Aquarium's first importation for the season of fishes from that quarter.

OBITUARY.

Joseph Hannum, one of the oldest members of the Society of Friends in Trenton, N. J., died on Saturday night. He was in his ninety-sixth year and had been ill only a short time. Mr. Hannum amassed a considerable fortune in the paint business. He leaves a son, Levy Hannum, a lawyer.

The Rev. William Ostrander died at his home in Passaic yesterday of the effects of a fall four months ago. He was placed on the supernumerary list by the New York Methodist Conference twenty-five years ago. He was 77 years old and he is survived by a wife and one daughter

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Three shops for the sale of artificial jewelry have recently been opened in one block of upper Broadway in a region already seemingly supplied with enough establishments of that kind to meet the demand. There is evidently a greater interest in these imitation gems than there ever was on the part of buyers, or the shops could not increase in numbers as they have in the last few years. It seemed like the irony of fate that one of the new Broadway places should occupy the store vacated by a jeweller. He had sold out his stock of watches, chains and rings at auction, frankly confessing that after a trial of five years he could not make a living and pay the rent asked on Broadway. In spite of increase in rent and the opposition of several similar shops in the neighborhood the artificial jewelry seller moved in without hesitation.

This city was slow to take to the false jewelry. The first of the stores were branches of foreign establishments, and many are still controlled by firms in Europe. The increased elaborateness of women's dress and the fashion of wearing jewelry at all times have made them finally successful.

Various qualifications are required by the successful hotel proprietor, and they are not always united in one perosn. So the partnership of two men of widely differing traits will sometimes be more successful than the efforts of one individual. It was this view that led to this roseate prophecy about two hotel managers who recently came to New York.

"They're bound to succeed," said one of their business rivals, "because they combine between them every quality needed for success. One of them can drink more liquor than anybody I ever knew and not show it. He can stand at the bar all day and be back there again from dinner to closing time. The other proprietor never touches a drop, has a keen business head and is solid with all the women guests of the house. I tell you, it's impossible to beat a pair like that."

For several years theatre builders have looked upon the abolition of pillars as the thing most to be desired in the construction of such buildings. There can be no pillars without seats back of them. The diplomacy of the treasurer was usually able to put a deadhead in the undesirable place, but there were always times when the seats could be sold. Whatever the attractiveness of a play might be, however, these seats were always the last to be sold, and patrons never failed to complain.

The use of the cantilever system has made it possible to build galleries without these obscuring supports. Now comes the objection to the abolition of the pillars that the acoustic properties of a theatre are damaged when they are taken away. In several theatres recently built on the cantilever system the acoustics have been so poor that it has been found necessary to put in sounding wires. One manager, who has built seven theatres, tried in several the abolition of the pillars, but has decided to restore them in his next theatre rather than run the risk of having the acoustics poor

The profits of the man who wrote the song of the summer have already amounted to $15,000, with an increasing popularity to carry the march along for at least three more months.

Needless to say this amount was not earned out of a first song. However great the popularity of a song may be, its composer is likely to earn little of it by his first effort. First songs are usually sold on terms that the publisher is willing to make. The stories of great profits from first songs may be true enough, so far as they refer to the publisher. But they are apochryphal in the case of the writers. One song which has always held the record for receipts was sold by the composer for $50. He saw a firm of music publishers grow rich, but he never received anything beyond the original selling price except an occasional present. He was able to make his own terms for the second song, however, and was in the end well enough rewarded. But no song that he subsequently wrote ever equalled the first.

The fortunate writer of the song that New York is whistling to-day was able to make arrangements which would give him a large share of the receipts because he had another very popular work to his credit.

A downtown lawyer ran across a petty swindling game that was new to him the other day. A seedy-looking man floated into the office of the lawyer, who is young and anxious for business. The stranger announced that he was a college graduate down on his luck who had only kept from starving because a prosperous classmate had befriended him.

This prosperous classmate, he said, was in some difficulty over a mechanic's lien for $22,000 on three uptown houses. He wanted to bond the lien and fight the suit, and the seedy stranger was looking for a lawyer for his prosperous friend.

Would the young lawyer take the job? The lawyer, who was wondering how the man happened in, but who hadn't smelled a rat yet, nearly fell out of his chair in saying that he would. The seedy stranger explained that he would bring the papers and a check for $250 as a retainer and for preliminary expenses the next day. Then he asked, "What do I get out of it?"

The young lawyer offered to pay him for bringing in the business and asked some more questions, which the stranger answered in detail, describing the property and giving the name of the contractor who'd liened and two of the material men, who, he said, would swear that the work was not properly done.

Then he promised to call on the lawyer the next day with all the papers in the case and a check. Just before he left he turned to the lawyer and said:

"I'm doing you a good turn here and I expect my share of it of course; but, as I told you, I'm down on my luck. I wish you'd let me have enough in advance for my carfare uptown and down in the morning."

By this time the lawyer had made up his mind that the man was a cheap swindler and shooed him out of the office. The name of the client-to-be isn't in the directory, but the names of all the others the swindler mentioned are, and he gave their occupations and addresses correctly.

The lawyer is wondering if the man works the game steadily and if he makes a living out of it.

A sympathetic woman who was walking along lower Sixth avenue the other morning was greatly touched by seeing a ragged man eagerly snatch a crust out of the gutter and devour it voraciously. She drew out her purse immediately, bestowed a coin on the man and hurried away to avoid further harrowing of her feelings. Her destination led her to mount to the platform of the elevated station at Eighth street. While she was waiting for her train she observed the ragged man still loitering on the sidewalk below. He glanced furtively about and then drew another crust from his pocket and cast it into the gutter.

The train bore away a very angry woman philanthropist

Washington Square is infested in the summer months by a horde of roving yellow mongrels, chevaliers d'industrie of the neighborhood garbage boxes, and the dog-catchers are doing their best to eliminate the nuisance. The dogs have a patting acquaintance with the small boys who throng the square from Thompson street and the other streets nearby. When the dog-catchers are lifting their prey into the cart they are surrounded by these youngsters, who with eagerly outstretched hands pat whatever part of the anatomy of the condemned canine friends they can reach. The scene has its touching side, and the dog-catchers humor the rites of parting by lifting the dogs in slowly

In a large office building in Cedar street the appearance of a stranger with a valise or good-sized suit case is synonymous with extraordinary activity on the part of the cuspidor cleaners and roustabouts.

To a curious tenant who had observed this the janitor explained that on two occasions the visits of strangers with suit cases have resulted in the disappearance of a considerable number of solid copper cuspidors. The last time, he said, one enterprising thief must have made half a dozen trips, as the cuspidor trial balance at the end of the day showed a deficit of more than twenty cuspidors, worth $2 apiece. It is well known of course, that there are men who make a living by haunting handsomely fitted up office buildings and stealing any small articles not screwed down tight. Five-pound cuspidors might have been expected to be exempt. But the suit case seems to have solved even that problem.

After the Lotos Club dinner to Elihu Root, a few weeks ago, two of the guests fell into a discussion of the speeches, and particularly that of District Attorney Jerome. One remarked that it was a pity that Mr. Jerome, while telling family stories, did not repeat the best in that line that he could have told. He then told this story to his friend:

Many years ago, when Mr. Jerome was a very small boy, he and his father got into a Fifth avenue stage to ride uptown. It was crowded, but the elder Jerome found one seat, whereon he sat, taking upon his knee young Travers, then not being old enough to be the District Attorney. By and by the stage stopped and a handsomely dressed woman got in. Nobody having got out, there was no seat, and nobody offered to make room. But finally the strain on the elder Jerome became too great, he being a polite man. He looked reprovingly at Travers.

"Travers" said he, "why don't you get up and give the lady your seat?"

"It is strange," said the man in the restaurant, after sending back the eggs which had been boiled too soft to suit him, "how far behind some places New York really is. For instance, fifteen years ago, in a little town in California, I saw boiled eggs served as I never saw them served before or since.

"Out in the kitchen the cook had a number of hollow imitation eggs of thin porcelain of varying sizes. An order of three eggs, three minutes boiled, coming in, he unscrewed the upper half of one of the porcelain eggs, broke three eggs into it, screwed on the top again and dropped the outfit into boiling water. At the proper time he scooped it out again, dried it, and it was served to the customer in a specially made silver stand.

"You unscrew the top, and there are your eggs. If they are not done enough, you screw on the top again and send the porcelain back for more boiling. If boiled too hard, you get others. The first are unspoiled, all they need is reheating for a man who likes them that way. By this system you get no bad eggs, and you do get good ones, cooked exactly as you want them, and served in the neatest, most appetizing and least troublesome way ever devised."

Recent investigations have elicited the fact that there being two classes of motormen on the electric lines explains the differences in speed of the cars, especially late at night.

The regular motorman has a certain number of trips a day to make, and to him speed is not so much of an object. But the extra man takes a car out and never knows whether he will take out another. He usually figures, though, that if he gets back to Fifty-seventh street about a certain time he will get another trip and the emolument therefor.

When you crawl from one street to another, therefore, and there are no fires, or wagons, or obstructions, or reasons why you should not proceed at a more decent pace—depend upon it you are in the hands of the regular motorman. But if you have to hold on with hands, feet, teeth and eyelids while the car lurches around curves, it is an extra man with another trip in view and letting no grass grow under his feet getting there, who is running the car.

REJECTED LOVERS' SOCIETY.

An Association in Derby, Conn., With Many Sad Souvenirs.

NEW HAVEN, June 14.—The newest organization in Derby is known as the Rejected Lovers' Association, formed by young men who have been disappointed repeatedly in love affairs. Membership is limited to twelve. Although the club has been in existence only a short time, there are already thirty applications for membership. To be eligible, each candidate must present a sworn statement, recounting not less than two refusals of marriage. He must give full details, with names, and tell why, in his opinion, he wasn't accepted. He must also solemnly abjure marriage.

One candidate for membership has confessed to having been rejected eleven times. Thomas McLeod, the president, admits three cases where he did not suit the woman of his choice. James Tighe tells of twice that he was to have been a June bridegroom, but each time the bride-to-be changed her mind. Thomas Duggan and Edward Fagan, secretary and treasurer, have two and four refusals, respectively, to their credit.

In a clubroom shrouded in black and decorated with withered bride roses, members are required to recount the stories of their unrequited love. Scattered about the rooms and hanging on the walls are returned wedding rings, unused theatre tickets, a suit of evening clothes ordered for a wedding which never took place, a bushel basketful or more of returned love letters, handkerchiefs, neckties and gloves which have been returned.

These are the rules of the association:

No member shall propose marriage to any woman.

No member shall attend a dance or reception unless chaperoned by a married man.

No member shall smile, smirk at, or ogle any woman not a relative, nor converse with such woman over five minutes at any time on any topic but business.

No member shall converse with operators at the Central Telephone Exchange further than to give number of call desired.

No member shall attend any wedding or wedding reception whatsoever or eat wedding cake.

GOING SHY OF CHICAGO.

German Agriculturists Waiting for the Hotel Strike to End Before Going There.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 14.—The German agriculturists who are making a tour of this country, investigating farming conditions and methods, do not intend to be caught in Chicago's hotel strike and have cut that city out of their itinerary. The plan was to go to Chicago early to-morrow morning, but when the party arrived at Milwaukee and heard of the hotel trouble in Chicago it was decided to take no chances.

Accordingly, the delegation will spend the entire day on Monday at Lake Mills and Fort Atkinson and in the evening will go into DuPage county, Ill. Then, if the Palmer House is able to guarantee the Kaiser's party prompt service, they may be induced to pay Chicago a visit.

The agriculturists arrived from Madison after a day spent at the capital, most of the interest centring in the agricultural college and experiment station of the University of Wisconsin.

CHICAGO, June 14.—Compared with Saturday, May 30, the arrivals at the principal hotels in the downtown district yesterday showed a falling off in number of about 200. The total number of guests at the various downtown hotels has decreased in consequence of the employees' strike, and it is a conservative estimate that at least 10 per cent. of the guests have left Chicago for Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, St. Louis and other cities, where they need not fear inconvenience by strikes

Church Service Held in a Theatre.

ROCHESTER, June 14.—The Brick Presbyterian Church congregation, which was burned out last week, held services in Baker Theatre to-day. The Sunday-school classes were divided between the gallery, balcony and lower floor. Some of the children were afraid to go to the gallery and were allowed to sit downstairs. The Rev. Dr. William R. Taylor, pastor of the church, preached on the lessons of the fire this morning. He said it would all turn out well. They would spend $200,000 for the new church and he believed they would raise it. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," said Dr. Taylor. Most of the people were sobbing when he finished.

SHIPBUILDING CASE PUT OFF.

HEARING AT TRENTON WILL GO OVER FOR A WEEK.

Nixon's Resignation Draws a Comment From Chairman Sheldon—There Appear to Be First Mortgage Bondholders Who'd Like to Accept Schwab's Offer.

Hearing on the motion for a receiver for the United States Shipbuilding Company in a suit by several holders of its first mortgage bonds is to be postponed at Trenton to-day for a week.

George R. Sheldon, chairman of the reorganization committee, said yesterday that he did not understand what President Nixon said in his statement on Saturday announcing his resignation about being out in harmony with the reorganization committee. "I know of no reason why Mr. Nixon should be in harmony with the committee or out of harmony," said Mr. Sheldon; "I haven't seen Mr Nixon in a month. He was not consulted at all about reorganization affairs. Neither was he interfered with in the operation of the plants. The committee's work was purely a work of financing and reorganizing, and concerned the operation of the plants not at all. We did not dictate how he should run them. I don't know what Mr. Nixon means by 'not in harmony,' or by a good many other things.

"This is not our quarrel at all. I represent $5,000,000 of first mortgage bondholders and all I've got to do is to see that their interests are best served. We haven't anything to do with the Trenton suit. Mr. Nixon's resignation will have no effect upon us any more than the Trenton suit will have. I haven't anything to do with the controversy at all—with any controversy. We came in to save the situation.

"Everything in Mr. Schwab's statement published this morning is true. He has acted with great generosity. Nobody who went into this reorganization went in because of a wish to do so. They went in when everything was blue and when there was a panicky feeling in Wall Street.

"The only thing that interests me in the New Jersey suit is the statement that I am in collusion with Mr. Schwab. Such a statement is, of course, absolutely absurd. We are not concerned with what may have been done in the past. Our sole function is to straighten out the company now and to serve in the best way the interests of the bondholders!"

Samuel Untermyer of counsel for the complainants in the New Jersey suit had read Mr. Schwab's statement:

"If Mr. Schwab is in earnest," he said, "in saying that he is willing to take back the Bethlehem Iron Works and release his mortgage, he could no doubt be accommodated without delay. I hope that the statement was not made merely for newspaper effect, and that it will be repeated in proper shape in the courts."

TO TEXAS AND BACK BY TRUCK.

Mrs. Hurl's 4,000-Mile Drive for the Benefit of Her Husband's Health.

BINGHAMTON, June 14.—Mr. and Mrs Frank Hurl of this city have just completed a journey which perhaps has not been matched since the days when prairie schooners navigated the country east of the Mississippi. They went to Texas and returned in a truck. The round trip took just a year.

Mrs. Hurl was the prime mover in the enterprise, as she has been in all the affairs of her family since her husband became ill several years ago. It was for the benefit of the husband's health that the trip was taken.

Mr. Hurl was a cartman in this city until he had to give up work about three years ago because of lung trouble. Mrs. Hurl then took her husband's place, driving his truck every day. No work was too heavy for her to undertake. She shovelled coal and did heavy moving and similar work

Mr. Hurl's health continued to grow worse, and about a year ago the doctors advised a change of climate as the only thing that would save his life. Texas was recommended as a good place for him.

Mrs. Hurl quickly conceived the plan of driving to Texas, just as many people from the East travelled to their new Western homes in the first half of the last century. This method of travel was decided upon because it was cheap, and also because it was thought that the outdoor life would benefit Mr. Hurl.

Mrs. Hurl accordingly fitted the truck with bows, over which she placed a canvas cover, and packed in the wagon tent and other necessary camping articles. On June 10, 1902, the family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hurl and their little son started on their journey.

Mrs. Hurl drove most of the time and for the first part of the trip did most of the camp work. The outdoor life was of benefit to Mr. Hurl's health, and he was soon able to do more work than he had done for two years.

The family travelled leisurely, usually making twenty or twenty-five miles a day. They camped wherever night overtook them, purchasing supplies of the farmers along the way.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurl are fond of music, playing the mandolin, guitar and cornet. Frequently while they were travelling through country districts people would gather at their camp in the evening, and they would give a concert.

During the last half of the journey they travelled through country almost as wild as any traversed by the early emigrants. In some places there were no roads, nothing but rough trails, and it was necessary to ford rivers. Across the Indian Territory the travelling was particularly bad.

But in spite of the hardships, Mrs. Hurl kept pluckily at her task, always thinking of the health of her husband. They expected to reach Texas in about three months, but it was on Dec. 19, or more than five months from the time they left Binghamton, when they arrived at their journey's end. The frequent stops of several days at a time made on Mr. Hurl's account had lengthened the time.

After reaching Texas they were disappointed. The climate did not agree with Hurl after all. Although he had improved considerably while on the road, he soon began to fail after reaching the journey's end.

As soon as she saw that life in the Southwest would not bring the desired result, Mrs. Hurl decided to return to her home in this city. Again the tedious journey of more than 2,000 miles was begun, and just a year from the time that they left this city they returned to their Binghamton home.

Mr. Hurl is still an invalid, although his health is better than when the open-air journey was begun.

WOULD KEEP DYING WIFE HOME.

Ambulance Surgeon Ordered Arrest of Woman Who'd Taken Poison.

Mrs. Mary Sperry, 30 years old, of 211 East Thirty-fourth street, died in Bellevue Hospital early yesterday of arsenic poisoning. She took paris green Saturday night, by accident, her husband said, and after a doctor from the Polyclinic Hospital had given her temporary aid, an ambulance from Bellevue was summoned.

Her husband refused to allow her to go when Dr. Moore arrived, and the ambulance went without her. Policeman Norton of the East Thirty-fifth street station was asked an hour later to summon the ambulance again, but when Dr. Moore arrived the second time Sperry again objected. The doctor then ordered the policeman to make the woman prisoner, and she was charged with attempted suicide. Then she was hurried to Bellevue.

The Bellevue doctors say Mrs. Sperry would have lived had she been taken to the hospital in the first place.

TO SEE THE LIBERTY BELL.

Connecticut Towns to Get Their First Glimpse of the Great Relic To-day.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14.—Escorted by the First City Troop and the First Regulars, the Liberty Bell will be taken to-morrow from Independence Hall to the Pennsylvania Railroad station in West Philadelphia where it will be transported to Boston. The bell will be one of the features at the celebration of the 128th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill in that city. This will be the relic's fifth trip from Philadelphia.

Both branches of City Councils have appointed committees to act as an escort, while four reserve policemen will be the special guard. In addition, Mayor Weaver and his wife and other officials and their wives will be special guests. On the way to Boston the train will stop at Trenton, Princeton, New Brunswick, Elizabeth, Newark and Jersey City, N. J., Stamford, Bridgeport, New Haven, Hartford and Willimantic Conn. and Providence, R. I. Returning, stops will be made at Plymouth, Middleboro and Taunton, Mass. and Stonington and New London, Conn. At each stop demonstrations are scheduled.

STAMFORD, Conn., June 14.—The first stop that the Liberty Bell will make in Connecticut on its trip from Philadelphia to Boston will be at Stamford, at 5:55 o'clock to-morrow night. It will be for only five minutes, but during that time it is probable that several thousands will see it. The next stop will be at Bridgeport, also for five minutes. The bell will remain in New Haven over night, and will stay in Hartford for one hour on Tuesday afternoon. It will be the first time the bell has ever been in the New England States.

WHEN THERE WERE BUFFALOES.

The Late Gen. McCook's Trip Across the Plains Half a Century Ago.

The recent death of Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook, the last of "the fighting McCooks" to leave the United States Army, recalls a story of his first year as a soldier, which he told to a SUN reporter seven years ago when he retired from the army.

Gen. McCook, then a Second Lieutenant, left West Point in 1852 and was almost immediately sent to join an expedition that was going from St. Louis, by way of Fort Leavenworth in Kansas, to establish a series of posts in New Mexico. The party consisted of 23 commissioned officers, 13 women, 500 enlisted men and 200 horses for the dragoons, as they were then called, at the forts.

The first obstacle that the troops ran into was herds of buffaloes. Those were the days when there were really buffaloes. The party first met the herds at Council Grove.

"Buffaloes," said Gen. McCook, "were in sight as far as the eye could reach, steadily and almost resistlessly moving northward from their winter feeding grounds in Texas, seeking the fresh, succulent grasses of early spring.

"These vast herds of buffaloes greatly impeded the progress of our command. At times we were compelled to halt the main command and send forward an advance guard to open a way through the herds. We had to picket our camping places to prevent the stampeding of our horses and mules, and every morning an advance guard started out half an hour ahead of the main command to break a way through the buffalo droves.

"We were more or less annoyed by these animals until we crossed the Arkansas. It was no trick at all to ride among them and spear a buffalo cow or bull with our bayonets. We lived royally on buffalo meat during all of June."

C. P. R.'S ALASKAN STEAMERS.

Railway Company Absorbs the Steamer Line With Fourteen Boats.

TACOMA, Wash., June 14.—The Canadian Pacific Navigation Company, operating fourteen steamers, chiefly to Alaska and Vancouver Island ports, has been absorbed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, which will become an important factor from this time in Alaskan traffic.

The railway and steamer lines have heretofore worked harmoniously, the chief owners of the navigation company being large stockholders in the Canadian Pacific. Desiring to secure a firmer hold on Alaskan traffic, the railway company has now purchased the line outright, according to advices from Vancouver, B. C.

This will enable the railway to make through rates from Eastern centres to Alaskan and British Yukon points.

As close relations are maintained between the Canadian Pacific and the White Pass Railway that road would seem to have a decided advantage over the American rail and steamer lines in transporting heavy freight to Yukon points. The acquisition of the Alaskan steamer line gives the Canadian road four Pacific Coast steamship services, the other three being its Transpacific, British Columbia Coast and Kootenay Lake lines.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises....4:28 | Sun sets....7:32 | Moon rises 11:02

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook 10:29 | Gov. I'd....11:01 | Hell Gate..12:54

Arrived—SUNDAY, June 1

Ss Cedric, Liverpool, June 5.
Ss Anchoria, Glasgow, June 4.
Ss Raphael, Bordeaux, May 28.
Ss Vigilancia, Vera Cruz, June 8.
Ss Navigator, Maracaibo, June 4.
Ss Ponce, San Juan, June 9.
Ss Beacon, Port Antonio, June 9.
Ss Nordkyn, Baltimore, June 12.
Ss Comanche, Jacksonville, June 11.
Ss Jefferson, Norfolk June 13.
Ss Colorado, Boston, June 13.
Ss City of Memphis, Savannah, June 12.
Ss Oneida, Philadelphia, June 13.
Ss Atlas, Port Arthur, Tex., June 4.
Ss City of Everett, Port Arthur, Tex., June 4.

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Ryndam, from New York, at Rotterdam.
Ss Grosser Kurfürst, from New York, at Bremen.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Ss Campania, from Queenstown for New York.
Ss Barbarossa, from Southampton for New York.
Ss Statendam, from Boulogne for New York.
Ss Columbia, from Moville for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail To-day.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Jefferson, Norfolk	....	3 00 P M

Sail To-morrow.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, Bremen	6 30 A M	10 00 A M
Rome, Naples	....	
Seguranca, Colon	9 30 A M	3 00 P M
Umbria, Naples	8 30 A M	11 00 A M
Iroquois, Charleston	....	3 00 P M
Jamestown, Norfolk	....	3 00 P M
El Rio, Galveston	....	3 00 P M

Sail Wednesday, June 17.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
New York, Southampton	6 30 A M	10 00 A M
Germanic, Liverpool	8 30 A M	12 00 M
Rotterdam, Rotterdam	7 30 A M	10 00 A M
Colorado, Hull	....	
Maracas, Grenada	10 00 A M	12 00 M
Denver, Galveston	....	3 00 P M
Comus, New Orleans	....	3 00 P M
Kiowa, Charleston	....	3 00 P M
Monroe, Norfolk	....	3 00 P M

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due To-day.

St. Andrew	Antwerp	May 30
Potsdam	Rotterdam	June 6
United States	Copenhagen	June 3
Finland	Antwerp	June 6
Maracaibo	Curacoa	June 7
El Norte	New Orleans	June 9
Trinidad	Bermuda	June 13

Due To-morrow.

Kaiser Wilhelm II.	Bremen	June 9
Lahn	Genoa	June 4
Cevic	Liverpool	June 6
Mesaba	London	June 6
Excelsior	Galveston	June 10
Saratoga	Colon	June 9
Comus	New Orleans	June 11
Colorado	Brunswick	June 13
Valencia	Port Limon	June 10
Arapahoe	Jacksonville	June 14

Due Wednesday, June 17.

Friedrich der Grosse	Bremen	June 6
Majestic	Liverpool	June 9
Nueces	Galveston	June 10
El Alba	Galveston	June 11

Due Thursday, June 18.

Graf Waldersee	Hamburg	June 6
Aurania	Liverpool	June 9
Egyptian Prince	Barbados	June 10

PUBLICATIONS. PUBLICATIONS.

"OVER TONS OF GOLD!"

Question: Who Will Read

FORT BIRKETT?

Answer: "All healthy boys, old and young, will read the story at a sitting."—Boston Herald.

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FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK.

NIGHT WATCHMAN MURDERED.

His Body Discovered in a Burning Building—Negroes Suspected.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 14.—Arthur Ballard, extra night watchman at the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company's mines at Readers, ten miles south of here, was murdered this morning at 2 o'clock. A small building was badly damaged by the fire. When the fire was extinguished to prevent a more serious conflagration Ballard's body, face downward, was found on the floor, the arms and legs being burned off and the head badly charred.

It is believed Ballard was murdered by negroes and then placed in the little house which was fired. One theory is that he caught negroes gambling and they assailed him.

AMERICAN CONTRALTO FOR OPERA

Mr. Conried Has Engaged Edith Walker for Mme. Schumann-Heink's Roles.

Edith Walker, the American contralto who has been for five years at the Imperial Opera House in Berlin, has been engaged by Heinrich Conried for the Metropolitan Opera House next winter This will be Miss Walker's first appearance in opera in her own country. She will sing the German rôles formerly allotted to Mme. Schumann-Heink and will also appear in the first production here of Smetana's Bohemian opera, "The Bartered Bride."

DUSS SETTLES AGENT'S CLAIM.

Kromberg, Who Wanted $1,100 More for Booking the Big Orchestra, Satisfied.

R. E. Johnston, manager for Duss, who is now appearing at the Madison Square Garden, met Samuel Kromberg yesterday afternoon and settled the much-talked-of dispute raised by Kromberg over his returns from the Duss orchestra tour which he booked this spring. Kromberg's claim was that his returns were $1,100 short. The settlement, it was announced, was final and was reached amicably.

LEAKED IN ROOF GARDEN.

Umbrellas Up in Hammerstein's Sunday Audience—Mops Needed on the Stage.

The rain that fell last evening interfered seriously for a few minutes with the show on Hammerstein's Paradise Roof Gardens. The falling water made a racket that drowned out the singing and the orchestra. Some of the rain got in so that a few people raised umbrellas and the stage had to be mopped dry. The show went on.

"Is the Author of the

KEMPTON-WACE LETTERS

One person or two?
Man or woman?
A man and a woman?

Does Love STILL make the world go round?"

RARE—Apuleius, Plato, Petronious, Propertius, Juvenal, Longus, Ovid, Suetonius, Martial. Any Book. PRATT, 161 6th av.

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ONLY 3 WAYS TO SEE NEW YORK
Coaches Daily & Sunday. 10 A.M., 4 P.M. Fare each trip $1.50. Visit Grant's Tomb, Central Park, 5th Ave., Riverside Drive, Columbia University.
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*Coaches and Automobiles start from Booking Office and Waiting Room, 5th Ave. side Flatiron Bldg., B'way & 23d St. Telephone Call, 4076 18th St. *Yacht starting point, foot of West 22d St., North River (Albany Day Line Pier).
*ALL POINTS OF INTEREST ON ALL TRIPS EXPLAINED BY EXPERT LECTURER.

SOUTH FIELD COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY. 116th St. & Amsterdam Ave. All car lines. To-night, Tuesday, Wed. Evgs. at 8.30. WEDNESDAY MATINEE AT 3.
OPEN AIR As You Like It
By the same company recently seen at the University Settlement Benefit at South Field.
Reserved Seats - - - - - - - - - $2.00
Admission - - - - - - - - - - - 1.00
On sale at regular prices at all hotel ticket agencies and at South Field box office.

HERALD SQ. THEATRE. B'way & 35th St. Evgs., 8:20. Mat. Sat. TO-NIGHT, 8:20. First Time Here. The Knickerbocker Girl with JOSEPHINE HALL and Big Cast.

GARRICK THEATRE, 35th St., near Broadway. Evgs. 8:30. Matinees Wed. & Saturday, 2:15. HENRY E. DIXEY—FACING THE MUSIC.

KNICKERBOCKER Theatre. B'way & 38th. Evenings, 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. "A Ringing Triumph." Lederer's Presentation of BLANCHE RING in The Blonde in Black

Manhattan Broadway & 33d St. Evs. 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. THE EARL OF PAWTUCKET.

CIRCLE Broadway and 60th St. 2:15 8:15 ADJIE AND HER LIONS FOY & CLARK, HILDA THOMAS, STUART BARNES and a host of other Stars.

PASTOR'S 14th st., near 3d ave. CONTINUOUS. 20 & 30 CTS. MOZART COMEDY 4, TOSSING AUSTINS, HEALEY & FARNUM, REED BIRDS, & Others.

TERRACE GARDEN 58th and 59th Sts., Near Lexington Av. "BOCCACCIO."

BOSTOCK'S CONEY'S BEST

MURRAY HILL THEA. Lex. Av. & 42d St. Matinee Every Day, 25c. Farewell Week, "THE RIVALS."

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AMUSEMENTS

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23d St. Continuous Vaudeville. Walter Turner & Co. Ford & Dot West. 25 Others 25.
5th Av. The Woman Hater. FLORENCE REED, CHAS. S. ABBE and All Stock Favorites. Big Vaudeville. Continuous.
58th St. WHO IS BROWN? MATINEE DAILY.
125th St. KINDRED SOULS. ADELAIDE KEIM, WILLARD BLACKMORE. All Stock favorites. Big Vaude.

MAJESTIC —GRAND CIRCLE— Broadway & 59th St. Evenings, 8 Sharp. Matinees Wed & Sat. 2 Sharp. WIZARD OF OZ, with MONTGOMERY and STONE. BEST SEATS Wednesday Matinee, $1.00. Evenings & Sat. Mat., $1.50.

BROADWAY THEATRE, 41st St. & B'way. Evs. 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2. Special Prices Wednesday Matinees. 50c. to $1.50. Henry W. Savage's New Musical Comedy Success. PRINCE OF PILSEN

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. Every Ev'g at 8:30 DUSS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. Soloist, Miss Mary Howe. "Venice in New York." SPECIAL! WEDNESDAY! GOUNOD NIGHT. Res'd seats on the Island, $1.00. GENERAL ADMISSION, 50c. Knabe Piano Used.

CASINO To-night at 8:15 THE RUNAWAYS and MISS FAY TEMPLETON

HURTIG & SEAMON'S 125th st. and 7th av. Matinee To-day. JAMES R. WAITE & CO., MADGE FOX & CO., CHARLES ERNEST, etc.

LUNA PARK The HEART OF CONEY ISLAND. ECLIPSING IN ATTENDANCE THE PAN-AMERICAN.

PARADISE ROOF GARDENS 42d St., B'y & 7th Av. Roofs of Victoria & Belasco Theatres. Evs. 8 o'clock to Midnight. Program of OVERWHELMING NOVELTY.

ST. NICHOLAS Summer Garden. 66th St. & Col. Ave. Every Evg., including Sunday. Admission 50c CREATORE AND BIG BAND OF 65

THE DEWEY E. 14th St. MATINEE TO-DAY. Manhattan Burlesquers.

WEST END Reserved Seats, 25c. and 50c. THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER.

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