

MISS DUBOIS NOT DROWNED.

AUTOPSY POINTS TO THE PROBABILITY OF MURDER.

Not Sufficient Water in the Lungs of the Girl Found Dead at Woodmont, Conn., to Indicate Drowning—The Full Report to Be Made in the Case To-day.

NEW HAVEN, Sept. 4.—An autopsy was performed to-day on the body of Louise Dubois, the Yaleville girl whose dead body was found on last Friday morning on the rocks near the shore at Woodmont at low tide.

Coroner Mix said to-night that he had not yet received a report of the autopsy. It was learned, however, that Dr. C. J. Bartlett of this city, who performed the autopsy, have made discoveries which make the theory of suicide, toward which the authorities have been leaning, more doubtful than ever.

It is learned, however, that the small amount of water discovered in the lungs takes the idea that the girl was drowned out of the realm of probability. The marks upon the girl's throat are also to be explained, and while the physicians will not say that these are finger impressions they are equally careful not to commit themselves to the statement that the marks could have been made by the contact of the body with the rocks on the shore where it was found.

A careful analysis of the contents of the stomach and of the other organs will be made to-morrow to determine, if it is possible, whether Miss Dubois was poisoned or if there was any other cause for death which does not so far appear from the examination and the autopsy. She will probably be shipped to-morrow to the girl's home.

Coroner Mix said to-night that he expected that Ernest Lapoint, the nineteen-year-old lover of Miss Dubois, would be in this city to-morrow from Hamilton, N. J., and tell the story of his relations with Miss Dubois. It is expected he may be able to give important testimony bearing on the girl's home relations and his correspondence with her since he left his home in Wallingford, Conn.

So far the authorities have been unable to get any trace of Miss Dubois from the time she left her home on Wednesday last to go to Meriden until her body was found on the shore, except that the conductor of the trolley car on which she rode remembers that she alighted in Meriden, and some people at the Colonial Inn, a shore resort some miles from the shore, were found, after recollection of seeing a young girl of her description alone in that neighborhood about 8 o'clock on Thursday evening.

One theory which seems to fit the facts in the possession of the authorities better than any other is that the girl came to Savin Rock, a summer resort about two miles from where her body was found, that she perhaps met a man and went further down the shore with him and finding that he had ill intentions or having had a struggle with him, escaped in a terrified condition, ran along the shore and fell unconscious, the tide then coming up over her body.

It is learned that a man was seen near the Colonial Inn at about the same time on Thursday evening as the girl, now believed to be Miss Dubois, was seen there. Those who saw him can give only a vague description of him, so the authorities are unable to get any clue which would lead to his identity.

The relatives of the girl scout the theory of suicide. They deny that the home life of the girl had been pleasant on account of her being unable to secure employment, as has been intimated. They declare that there was no reason why the young woman should be dependent or should seek to end her life.

LEFT BABY IN LODGINGS.

Man and Woman Bent a Room Apparently to Desert the Child.

A man who gave his name as Edward Johnson went to a furnished room house kept by Mrs. Margaret Lanther at 348 East Twenty-first street last Friday night and rented a room. He was accompanied by a trim looking woman from whom he had his wife, and a seven months old baby. He said the child was his son, Edward Johnson.

Mrs. Lanther didn't quite understand why her lodgers had no baggage, but as Johnson displayed a roll of bills he didn't say anything. The man and woman left the house together on Saturday evening, saying they were going out to dinner and to the theatre. At midnight Mrs. Lanther heard the baby crying and the door locked. She got assistance and forced an entrance. The baby was lying on a piece of brown wrapping paper on the bed, and wore only a diaper and a pair of shoes. Mrs. Lanther took it to her own room, and when the child's parents failed to appear yesterday she took it to the police, who sent the baby to Bellevue and started a hunt for the Johnsons.

LIQUOR-GOV. HIGGINS'S POSITION.

He Denies That He Even Said He Would Accept the Nomination for Governor.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 4.—Liquor-Gov. F. W. Higgins, in a statement to-night, denied that he had telegraphed to State Committee John A. Merritt of Lockport that he would go to the Republican State convention as a candidate for the nomination for Governor. Mr. Higgins said:

"There is some mistake in relation to the report coming from Lockport that Republican State Committee John A. Merritt in which I stated that I would go to the State convention at Seneca as a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination.

"To no person have I said that I would accept a nomination for the Governorship, or that I would be a candidate in connection with the nomination. My name certainly will not be presented to the Republican convention as a fractional candidate under any circumstances.

THREE BOYS RESCUED.

Ballast They Had Just Bought Capized Off New Rochelle.

NEW ROCHELLE, Sept. 4.—Three boys said to be from Harlem, were rescued from drowning this afternoon by Capt. Thomas R. Weber of New Rochelle. They purchased a small boat yesterday and were out trying it to-day when a stiff breeze suddenly struck them and capsized the craft. The youngsters clung to the rigging for an hour before they could make any one hear them.

The boys were returning from Larchmont with his big launch when he sighted the upturned boat and went to the help of his man he got them aboard the launch. Later a tow of barges came along and the boys induced the crew to help them right their yacht and take it to New Rochelle.

SHOT TWO FROM CARRIAGE.

Unexplained Incident in Street.

A young Italian with a rather pretty girl of his own race was walking along Mott street, between Prince and Spring streets, about 9 o'clock last night when two Italians looting in front of a cheap cafe attempted to take the girl away from her escort.

She ran screaming up the street, and the three men fought all over the sidewalk, striking at each other with knives. A buggy with two men in it came up Mott street rapidly and stopped in the crowd where the three men were fighting. One of the men in the buggy drew a revolver and began shooting at the scrappers. His aim was good, and two of the three men fell. Then the driver of the buggy whipped up his horse, went north in Mott street until Prince was reached, and east along Prince toward the Bowery.

There wasn't a cop in sight while the trouble was going on. Half an hour after the crowd had gathered around the two wounded men on the sidewalk, two policemen appeared. The injured men were Giuseppe Sallano of 100 Mulberry street, who was shot through the liver and over the left eye, and Alfiero Setero of 101 Macdougall street, who got a bullet in his right lung, besides being shot in the chin and nose. The men were taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where it was said they would die.

The men in the buggy got away and the police haven't an idea who they were or what their motive was for shooting. It is not known who the young woman was that figured in the affair. One arrest was made, Corino Mallforme who was one of the scrappers, the police say, was locked up. A long knife was found on Mallforme.

CHANGED HIS BRUNETTE.

The Metamorphosis of Marian Inspires Alexander to See the Light.

An odd combination of love and anger was brought to the notice of Sergt. Mulcahy of the West Forty-seventh street police station last night. The man in the affair, Alexander Smalley of Topeka, Kan., said he had all sorts of affection for his companion, who figured in the proceedings only as Marian, but he would like to get at the persons who had changed her from a brunette into a blonde during his four years of captivity.

When the plighted lovers, he said, when he went West, and now that he had come back with enough money to marry and live in comfort on he found that Marian was no longer outwardly the girl of his fancy. "She didn't have the heart to write me about it, Judge," said Smalley. "It happened when she went to a hairdressing place in Sixth avenue a year ago. She had a notice advertised to make her hair glossy and wavy. But the stuff turned her hair yellow, Judge, and it has stayed so ever since. Now I want to know if I can have those persons arrested."

"But it wasn't your hair that was turned," said the sergeant, with proper solemnity. "What does she say, sir, I didn't." "That's right, Judge," interrupted the escort. "Marian didn't want to be a blonde. She knows I like brunettes best. Don't you, Alexander, and we must have those people arrested."

"Come, Judge, I want you to send down and have those ducks jailed right away." The sergeant, after reading up the law in the city directory, told Smalley that he was sorry to see a Police Magistrate for a warrant, and the couple left the station resolved to take the case into the courts to-day.

CROWD AT THE ST. REGIS.

First Day of the New Hotel Draws Many Curious Spectators.

Eighteen stories of lighted windows last night drew a Sunday crowd of curious strollers to the Fifty-fifth street corner of Fifth avenue where the Hotel St. Regis offered its first night's hospitality. A continuous stream of all sorts and conditions of people passed in and out. For the most part they were men who strolled through the entrance corridors, peeping in at the dining room and ball room but many made pretense of engaging rooms. The hotel was a business, too, and number of apartments were occupied last night and numbers more, even of those that cost up toward \$100 a day, were engaged for future dates.

DANIEL MAGONE DEAD.

Former Collector at This Port Expires at His Home in Ogdensburg.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., Sept. 4.—Daniel Magone, Collector of the Port of New York during President Cleveland's first Administration, and one of the leading attorneys of the State, died at his residence on Caroline street in this city at about 8:30 o'clock this morning. He was 70 years of age. He was the oldest and most highly respected residents of the city, had been in failing health for some time past, and had been ailing and leading Democrat. Besides his wife he leaves a daughter, Mrs. Frederick T. Haskell of Chicago, and a son, who was born in this city and was present when he died. Mr. Magone was in his seventy-seventh year.

Mr. Magone was self-made. As a boy he went to Ogdensburg, entered the law office of Judge Brown, read law and was admitted to the bar. He was the most prominent lawyer in Ogdensburg. In 1870 he founded the firm of Magone & Holbrook. In 1874, when Gov. Tilden attacked the canal right, he appointed Mr. Magone one of the commissioners. In 1875 he was running for President. Mr. Magone became chairman of the Democratic State committee.

His death, however, these things you have heard are lies," was his brief argument when, as a delegate to the national convention, he replied to delegates who spoke against Tilden.

He held no other office of importance until August, 1886, when President Cleveland appointed him Collector of the Port of New York to succeed Collector Hedden.

Obituary Notes. Mrs. Laura S. H. Cooke, widow of Henry D. Cooke, who was one of the first to have a territorial government, died Saturday afternoon at her home in the Hill Cemetery at Washington, where the body of Gov. Cooke is buried. She was 81 years of age. She was born in Washington just after the civil war, when the old Cooke mansion in Georgetown was the object of a fire. She was a member of the national capital. President Grant was a frequent visitor at the Cooke home. Mrs. Cooke was very lavish in her entertainments. Eleven hundred invitations were sent to one affair, and when it was found that the mansion would not accommodate all those invited, she had the hall enlarged. She was a widow for many years. Mrs. Cooke is survived by three sons, Col. Henry D. Cooke of New York, Pitt Cooke of Washington. Mrs. Cooke was 76 years old. George W. Koch died on Saturday at his country home in Hillsdale, Pa., at his seventy-eighth year. He was born in York county, Pa., March 8, 1827. At the age of 18 after his father's death he left home to learn the joiner trade and in 1852 came to New York with a capital of \$42. He then started his business in cabinet work and later devoted himself to the business of a real estate agent. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and was president of the business at 50 Fifth avenue. Twelve years ago he retired from active business and returned to his native town, where he is in charge. He leaves a widow and one son.

NEW WOMEN'S CLUBS' ISSUE.

TRADE SCHOOL QUESTION AND STATE PRESIDENCY.

Mrs. Dora Lyon Announces Her Candidacy, but Will Not Run if the Federation Votes Against the Project to Endow the Institution for Girls.

The election of a new president and board of officers for the New York State Federation of Women's Clubs at the Syracuse convention, which will convene Nov. 1, promises to be the most exciting struggle that has stirred that body in recent years. Mrs. Dora Lyon, now second vice-president, is one of the candidates for the presidency.

"The pressure brought to bear upon me by friends and loyal supporters of the trade school movement," Mrs. Lyon recently, "induced me to permit my name to go before the women of the State as a candidate for the presidency with the understanding, however, that if the trade school vote of last fall fails of ratification by the convention, my name shall be withdrawn."

"You mean that if the trade school should be voted down and the money raised for it applied elsewhere you would not run for the office?" "Exactly," said Mrs. Lyon. "The federation has for several years been working for a trade school for women. The movement has more ardent supporters and bitter opponents than any other project ever considered by the organization. I have sacrificed myself on the side of the advocates of the school, having long been chairman of the industrial school committee. On this account alone I should be willing to surrender my private interests and assume the burdens and obligations of the State presidency."

"The final decision on the trade school will be reached before the opening of the convention. If the movement is defeated my name will be withdrawn, for much as I appreciate the honor that election to the presidency entails, I should not feel justified in sacrificing other interests simply for the sake of the honor, unless some permanent practical results are to be obtained. Mrs. Philip Carpenter, the first vice-president, who is also a candidate for the presidency, is in Europe. The fact that she is endorsed by Brooklyn Union, the avowed opponents of the trade school, is taken to indicate her position.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY SAFE.

Rector O'Connell Says That All His Funds Were Not in Waggaman's Control.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 4.—Rector O'Connell of the Catholic University at Washington was in Baltimore to-day as the guest of Cardinal Gibbons, and Catholic University matters were the subject of a conference between the two prelates. Rector O'Connell was emphatic in his denial of the statement made that in consequence of the bankruptcy of Thomas E. Waggaman, the treasurer of the institution, the university would not be able to take students during the coming year.

"O'Connell, that all the funds of the university were not in Mr. Waggaman's control. The last collection was still in the possession of the fathers and the large collection of the Knights of Columbus had not been turned over to him." Cardinal Gibbons would neither deny nor confirm the story that he was willing to sacrifice his own fortune for the university, nor would he say whether or not he would call a conference of the clergy to decide whether he would issue an appeal for aid. He contented himself by saying that he would do all in his power to prevent the university from suffering from the financial embarrassment of its treasurer.

DIED IN A ROYAL BOAT.

Captain of the British Ship Torredale Succumbs to a Hoop.

Capt. E. W. Nichols of the English ship Torredale, which is lying off Stapleton, Staten Island, preparing to sail with case oil for Sydney, died in a rowboat yesterday between the ship and the Staten Island Yacht Club dock. Capt. Nichols caught a cold on his last trip and could not shake it off. On Saturday he was taken ill and Dr. O'Connell of Staten Island was called to find him suffering with incipient pneumonia. Yesterday afternoon the captain sent word ashore for the doctor. Finally he decided not to go to the hospital on Staten Island. He called William Gould, a boatman, and asked to be rowed ashore. He was taken to the mine wharf before the yacht club float could be reached.

Capt. Nichols was 45 years of age. He was born at Liverpool. He had been waiting for his chief officer, who arrived yesterday on the Anchor Line steamer Furnessia, from Glasgow. The captain's brother-in-law from Montreal took charge of the body.

VINCENT, M. P., ON IMMIGRATION.

He Likes Our Methods and Will Urge Emigration to Emulate Them.

Col. Sir C. E. Howard Vincent, M. P., who arrived on Saturday aboard the Cunard Company, from Liverpool and Queenstown, went to Ellis Island yesterday to find out how the homeseekers from lands across the sea are received in the dominion of Uncle Sam. Sir Howard has achieved fame as a reorganizer of the London police force and as an advocate of the exclusion of undesirable immigrants from the British Isles. A bill that he introduced into Parliament was killed because it was somewhat vague in its definition of what constituted an undesirable alien.

There were no visitors at Sagamore Hill to-day. The President spent the entire afternoon with his family. Little Boy's Body in the River. The body of a six-year-old boy was found in the East River at the foot of East Third street, near the recreation pier, yesterday afternoon. The boy was a handsome little chap with red hair and blue eyes. He was clad in a blue suit.

PUBLICATIONS.

"MIND your own business; run your own business; own your own business."

Read OLD GORGON GRAM—more Letters from the Self-made Merchant to His Son, by George Horace Lorimer. Separate editions are already arranged for in nine countries and four languages. Ready Sept. 15. 16 illustrations. \$1.50.



By ELLEN GLASGOW. The best novel of 1904, \$5,000 sold in 7 months. Illustrated, \$1.50.

The Deliverance

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AUTO SCORCHERS HELD UP.

Timed with Split Second Watches on the Brooklyn Speedway.

Automobile scorching on the Brooklyn Speedway came to an end yesterday through the medium of the Police Department and the Pleasure Drivers' Association, in combination. There were no arrests, but eleven reckless drivers were stopped and warned that they were exceeding the speed limit.

Timekeepers with split second watches were stationed at the finish of the first half mile post, just below Avenue E, and at the upper stretch of the pathway to the sea. A second group was on the lower stretch, near the Parkway Driving Clubhouse. This gave two full half mile stretches. As soon as an auto came across the line, A. W. Warner, the Flatbush horseman who was at the beginning of the stretch, and Dr. B. E. Mead, who was at the finish, would wave big red bunting flags. These were plainly visible half a mile away and instantly the watches clicked in the hands of the timers at the finishing posts.

Deputy Police Commissioner Farrell was an interested spectator of the working of the plan. Found in Only One Mine. Mineral Used in Making Rare Chalks, Vases and Slabs. To the average man the name of "Blue John" is as meaningless as the sound of tinkling brass. But, strange though it may seem, it is the name of a stone, says the London Leader, a precious stone, sold at prices varying from £25 to £200 a ton. It is a mineral of the world save in a little Derbyshire hill of a surface measurement of 700 yards or thereabouts.

Small though the hill, it is honeycombed by three miles of the most wonderful caverns and mines. The centre of the great range of caverns—and they branch out upward of a mile in each direction—known as "Lord Mulgrave's" dining room. It is a wide and airy 100 feet high, and it was given its present name because it was here that Lord Mulgrave, on exploring the caverns when first they were found, entertained at dinner the miners who had lowered him into these great fastnesses.

Blue John is employed in the rich vestments of the priest, in the marbling of rich book covers, in the rich shriming of the mantelpieces of the rich, and in such beautiful embossing as that to be seen on the pulpit and in other portions of the interior of the cathedral. There are many other mines in the world; more than one country can boast of its salt mines, its lead mines, its tin workings, but only one country in the world has a mine of Blue John. It is a mine situated hard by the hamlet of Castleton, in Derbyshire.

The mine workings into the caverns, the most wonderful of nature's handiwork. In remote ages, water, bubbling and boiling and outgushing into the caverns, had formed the stalactites, formed rooms and grottoes such as no human being could conceive. The crystallized cavern is 90 feet high, with a floor of water, and the stalactites glistening like rich gems. These are the finest stalactites extant.

It is computed that it has taken nature 100 years to form every eighth part of an inch of these stalactites, and now there is sufficient to form a frozen cascade. There is, too, a stalagmite, produced in a certain way, known as the beehive. At one time in the waterwork chasm known as the Waterfall Cavern, where the Blue John is found, the stalactites and stalagmites, a number of intensely beautiful stalactites joined a large stalagmite and conveyed a wondrous impression of a water fall. The stalactites were broken by some wanton visitors.

Fossil forms are in various parts of the cavern pointed out to the visitor, and here and there the where the pure Blue John Blue John coloring or the sparkle of the manganese of iron. The "Great Cave" was explored by Mr. John G. West, the proprietor of the mine, in 1897. From the entrance to the mine to the deepest abyss (which is called off from Lord Mulgrave's dining hall) a distance of 100 yards, the descent is 300 feet.

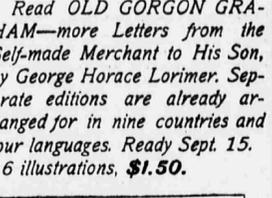
There seems to be no finality to the discoveries at the Blue John mine, and since 1897 five or six fresh caverns have been explored. Chemically, Blue John is composed of an amalgamation of lime and acid and oxide of manganese, and is so destructive to metals that not even an American combine could imitate it. Indeed, the pebble and mortar which have served to produce so beautiful a mineral are of the same nature. The mineral is discovered in such small quantities and little blocks that you must be prepared to pay a stiff figure for an amount of any great proportion.

To the Romans must be given the credit of discovering Blue John. That they realized its beauty is proven by the fact that they were found among the ruins of Pompeii. Those Pompeiians, who boasted a civilization so far in advance of the present, in the twentieth century have not yet grasped it, and who ransacked the world for its treasures, had obtained those vases from the very mines we are now exploring. For hundreds of years the Roman workings and the Roman shaft were lost sight of. Two hundred and twenty years ago the Blue John mine was reopened, and began to mine the spar and create a market for it. They were utterly ignorant of the presence of the caverns, and it was not until 160 years ago that the Blue John miners accidentally struck into an opening, the extent of which has not been fully realized even to this day.

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A PILGRIMAGE IN IRELAND.

HOW WESTERN PEASANTRY VISIT ST. PATRICK'S SHRINE.

Difficult Climb of Three Hours in Wind and Rain Up a Mountain Path—Hundreds of Women Among the Pilgrims—Simple Hearted Religious Ceremony.

High above Clew Bay, in County Mayo, rises the great cone of Croagh Patrick. Like the sacred mountain of Japan, it stands conspicuous and almost isolated, looking over the sea on one side to the mountains of Achill, and on the other to the wild country of Donegal. Though only one-third of Fujiyama's height, it is as sacred to its own land, says the London Chronicle, and for fourteen centuries has been the chosen scene of pilgrimage.

For "the Reek," as the Irish call it, is closely connected with Ireland's missionary saint. Here he worked many of his queer miracles. Here he saw the terrible life of Croagh Patrick and brought it back to life; here the serpents and other dragons made their last stand against him and were driven writhing into the water. Here we may imagine him in reality as a poor, wayward scholar from the civilized banks of the Loire, climbing the height in mist and wind, from that from there he might pray for this wild and unknown land of the West on the very edge of the mysterious ocean.

On the mountain's top he built a rude chapel, and his comrades were with him, who had followed their man of courage into the realms of savage heathendom. Around them were the queens and chieftains, the warriors and poets of mingled myth and legend, whose prayers and arts we find search after with such eagerness. But to the wandering teachers of the young religion from the East these were only the foredoomed multitudes of humanity whom Christ had come to save.

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AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE.

EMPIRE THEATRE, 6th St. & Broadway. Eves. 8:15. Mat. 2:30. SAT. 2:15. JOHN DREW, THE DUKE OF MICHILINGHIE. DALY'S B'way & 20th St. Mat. 2:30. SAT. 2:15. "Typical Daily Success."—Herald.

EDNA MAY.

EDNA MAY, THE SCHOOL GIRL. KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE, B'way & 26th St. Eves. 8:15. Mat. 2:30. SAT. 2:15. LULU GLASER. GARRICK THEATRE, 8th St. near B'way. Eves. 8:30. Mat. 2:15. SAT. 2:00. THE GREAT LAUGH LOOSENER.

ARE YOU A MASON?

ARE YOU A MASON? All SAT. 2:15. SAVOY THEATRE, 24th St. near B'way. Eves. 8:15. Mat. 2:15. SAT. 2:00. WIGGOS THE CABBAGE PATCH. "I've made it a practice to put all my work down in the bottom of my heart, then sit on the lid as usual."

THE SPELLBINDER.

HERALD SQ. THEATRE, 38th & B'way. Eves. 8:15. Mat. 2:30. SAT. 2:15. GORGE W. LEDEBER submits a new comedy. THE SPELLBINDER by Herbert Hall Winslow and Charles Dickson.

CRITERION THEATRE.

CRITERION THEATRE, 4th St. & B'way. Eves. 8:15. Mat. 2:30. SAT. 2:15. WILLIAM IN Richard Harding Davis's farce. COLLIER, The Dictator.

NEW AMSTERDAM SEASON TO-NIGHT.

NEW AMSTERDAM SEASON TO-NIGHT. Only Theatre in the World with Perfect Cooling System. Klaw & Erlanger. Present for a Limited Season. Curtain 8:10. Carriages 11:10. Mat. Sat. Only.

BROADWAY MAT. TO-DAY.

BROADWAY MAT. TO-DAY. SEASON'S FIRST NIGHT. THE TEMPLETON MATINEE. THE OFFER. PETER F. DALEY. For a Week. REVUE.

NEW YORK THEATRE.

NEW YORK THEATRE. 60c-75c-1.00-1.50. OPENING SPECIAL MATINEE TO-DAY. DENHAM. THE OLD THOMPSON. HOMETOWN. Matinee Wednesday.

LYRIC MAT. TO-DAY.

LYRIC MAT. TO-DAY. HEAR IDE REVE UNQUE. In the Clew Song. The 70 Strolling Squads. Dance "Old Mother Goose" in The Royal Chef.

PRINCESS MAT. TO-DAY.

PRINCESS MAT. TO-DAY. JACK'S LITTLE SURPRISE. With ARTHUR BYRON.

THE CASINO.

THE CASINO. Broadway & 29th St. Eves. 8:30. Cool. Mat. 2:30. SAT. 2:15. F. C. WHITNEY'S Musical Co. Matinee To-day.

CHINATOWN and BOWERY BY NIGHT.

CHINATOWN and BOWERY BY NIGHT. In the SEVEN NEW YORK AUTOMOBILES. The old story of the famous and historic section, including admission to Chinese Opera House, an Oriental dinner, and a ride in the most modern car. Only 50c. Mat. 2:30. Sat. 2:15. P. M.

14TH ST. THEATRE.

14TH ST. THEATRE. 8th Ave. & Sat. 2:15. EXTRA MATINEE TO-DAY. 2:15. "THE GOES WITH A RUSH" World. With ARTHUR BYRON. GIRL WILL BE GIRL.

PASTOR'S CONTINUOUS.

PASTOR'S CONTINUOUS. 14th St. near 4th Ave. CALLAHAN & MACK. M. WATERS & TYSON CO. GARRIN & OTTO. CAREW & HAYES, others.

BEL