PLAYGROUND CITY INAUGURAL

BOY MAYOR TAKES OATH IN TRUE GEORGE WASHINGTON STYLE.

Makes a Speech Which Older Officials Might Envy, and the Citizens Hurrah—Signs of a Sprouting Citizens' Union—More Mimic Cities Are Being Talked Of.

It was installation day at the Playground City in Hamilton Fish Park yesterday. Mayor Nathan Kase, the Comptroller and the twenty members of the City Council, pale from all night labors over their speeches, sat in state to take the oath of office. Overhead hung the American flag.

A hush fell as the Mayor arose to take the oath. If you have seen the old steel engraving of Washington doing the same stunt you have a perfect idea of the installation. The Mayor stuck out his chest and thrust one hand into his breast—all the scene lacked was the ruffles.

The oath of office was administered by David Kelly, the supervisor of the playground. It was as follows: "Do you solemnly pledge on your honor as Mayor to administer the rules of the Playground City to the best of your ability and in strict accordance with the laws and charter of the Playground City?" Mayor Kase said that he did, and the assembled citizens cheered him to the echo.

The Mayor and his brother officers were elected on Aug. 15, when the Playground City came into existence. His opponent was beaten by fifty-five votes. The city has a population of 1,200 boys, but only 209 voted, as election day was rainy. Since election the victor's dreams have been troubled by the approaching installation and the speech that must accompany it. The result surpasses the efforts of many older officials on like occasions.

"Fellow citizens," said the Mayor, "I have been chosen by the citizens of the Playground City as their Chief Magistrate. I feel that in assuming this office with which you have honored me it is right and fitting that I should make some general conception of the trust with which I have been encharged. It will be my earnest endeavor to administer the affairs of the Playground City for the benefit of all the citizens. It shall be my aim to create a fraternal spirit among the citizens of our city, and I will do all in my power for the furtherance of true sportsmanship and clean athletics. I will instruct the heads of departments as to my wishes and will insist on the enforcement of the law. My aim will always be to make our park the model among playgrounds.

"I ask those who supported my election to aid me in the task set before me, but, more than that, I ask the cooperation of every citizen of the playground. If when my administration comes to an end we can feel that we have not only developed in athletics or gymnastics, but that we have also become better in every way and will be better fitted for citizenship of the great city of New York shall have the satisfaction of knowing that my earnest endeavor has not been in vain."

When the Mayor had finished his speech the citizens, prompted by Gypsy Rabinowitz, the newsboy, broke into loud cheers, as was proper, and the Playground City's first Mayor was firmly seated.

Samuel Ehrman, the twelve-year-old pellbinder of the district, who rustled votes for the late lamented Judge Parker last fall, next addressed the "fellow citizens." Samuel had been appointed Commissioner of Parks by the administration. He said:

"Fellow Citizens: I want to thank you boys for having elected our party, which has placed me in the position I now hold, and I trust that I may be able to fulfil the office of Commissioner of Parks. I hope that I may have influence over the boys to stop the throwing of banana skins on the walk and also in the paths of the playgrounds. I want to tell you boys that it is my earnest desire to do all that I can to prevent anything that may arise from skins being stepped on. Boys, I sincerely trust that next year some of you that are listening to me to-day may have prospects of becoming Mayor, Police Commissioner or some other officer."

Again Gypsy poked up the populace and they responded nobly. The man who said that republics were ungrateful would have been ashamed of himself if he could have seen this newest one.

The citizens were still greedy for speeches and Isador Steinberg, member of the council, obliged. He said:

"Boys when given a chance can do very much. Now is our chance. A great benefit is derived in making laws, seeing that they are enforced and doing justice toward everybody."

From the trend of his speech it is evident that Isador will probably be among the first to start a reform party or Citizens' Union, when the new republic is far enough advanced to stand it.

It is expected that the other playgrounds about the city will follow the example set by the Hamilton Fish Park and incorporate mimic cities for the training of the new Americans. The followers of Mayor Kase's star look forward to this and by reason of their experience in the ways of politics expect to dictate the nomination of the first president of the republic that will be formed by a union of the playground cities. The new citizens learn with remarkable quickness, and it is not hard to predict that Emil Ehrman will in time blossom out as a district leader high in the counsels of his party.

WATER BOARD STILL GREEDY.

Asks Civil Service Commission to Exempt Nearly Thirty More Places.

The new Board of Water Supply which has been appointed by Mayor McClellan to supervise the expenditure of something like $100,000,000 to provide this city with additional sources of water supply has applied to the Municipal Civil Service Commission to place on the exempt list nearly thirty additional places which the commission wishes to fill.

The Civil Service Board has already exempted nineteen places, but has refused to place in this category ten other places. It is said that these ten appear under different titles in the latest application made by the commission. A hearing is to be held on this application on Sept. 6. It was learned yesterday that there will be much opposition to the demands of the water board.

The Aqueduct Commission has but eleven exempt places, and the Rapid Transit Commission has but fifteen. The additional exemptions asked by the water board would bring the total of exempt places in its employ to forty-six.

The Civil Service Reform Association will fight the application.

News of Plays and Players.

Martha Morton has come over from London to be present at the rehearsals of her musical comedy "A Four Leaf Clover," in which Edna Aug is to star this season. The company includes Edward Abeles, Nitz Edwards, George C. Boniface, Jr., Lola Carlstedt, Maude Granger, René Aubrey, Edouard Durand, Grace Nasmith and Cora Suters. The play will be seen here in October.

Henry Blossom's new comedy "A Fair Exchange," in which Thomas W. Ross will star under the direction of Charles Dillingham, was put in rehearsal at the Knickerbocker Theater yesterday. Bijou Fernandez is in the cast.

At the performance of "The Sleeping Beauty and the Beast" at the American Theater Monday night Isabelle Underwood, the *Prince Charming*, will introduce a new song based on the peace conference at Portsmouth and entitled "Teddy, Our Hats Off to You." In the chorus characters representing Baron Komura, Mr. Witte, the Czar, the Mikado and President Roosevelt will appear.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

In view of the multiplicity of poster advertisements that greet the eye on every hand, it seems incredible that any one should make any mistake about so simple a name as "Woodland," the title of one of Col. Henry Savage's comedies now playing in a popular West Side playhouse. The man in the box office says, however, that he often has hard work to keep from smiling at the mistakes of patrons.

The other day a man stepped up to the box office and called for two orchestra chairs for the Saturday performance of "Woodlawn." The next day a lady asked for "three seats in the first row of the balcony for 'Wonderland.'"

The climax came, however, when a young man asked for a lower box for a certain evening. As he passed over the money, he remarked: "'Dreamland' is playing here, isn't it?"

The ticket seller assured him it was, and never smiled as he raked in the dollars.

"This season is bad every way for my business," said the proprietor of a Greenwich village shoe store. "Rainstorms ought to give me trade in overshoes and rubber boots for children. But the weather is so hot that nobody wants to put on anything more than is absolutely necessary. They'd rather get their feet wet than cover their shoes with a thickness of rubber.

"Then, you might not think it, but a lot of my customers are out of town. It isn't only the Broadway stores that are dull in the summer time.

"But just wait until they all come home in the fall, with their shoes worn out and nothing but light summer shoes to wear anyway—then I'll be busy again."

A tailor in Amsterdam avenue calls attention to his achievements by means of this notice:

"Sunday trousers a specialty."

In what respect trousers intended for Sunday wear differ from weekday trousers is not explained, but there must be some vital distinction, especially in the neighborhood of Amsterdam avenue, for the tailor is so busy that he won't take repair jobs or pressing except from customers whose clothes he builds.

"It is pretty hard navigating along Park row, especially on the stretch between Frankfort street and the Bridge, on Saturday just after the noon exodus from the offices begins," said a man recently. "I often wonder why McAdoo doesn't establish a traffic regulation there that would give a person a chance to get along at an ordinary gait.

"There's a bunch of men stretched along the curb waiting for their girls. Against the walls of the building there's a collection of maids of assorted ages trying to look calm and waiting for their fellows to show up with their week's salary. Between them it is a tough proposition to even toddle along.

"They ought to rope off part of the street, now that it is asphalted, and put the girls in one enclosure and the Willy boys in another. Then an ordinary homegoing Brooklynite would have some chance."

The photographic postal card bids fair to be replaced by the photographic envelope. One proud father, whose duties have kept him at his desk all summer, has a collection of letters from his family in the Adirondacks. One of the boys has a small camera, and each morning the father finds on his desk an envelope decorated with a print of some scene of lake or forest and finds another heading the page on which the letter is written.

The supply houses have not yet placed on the market prepared envelopes, but they are easily made (once the knack is acquired) by applying to a well glazed envelope the sensitizing solution. This solution has long been used for applying pictures to fabrics, and more than one cozy corner boasts a linen pillow printed with vacation scenes.

But the pictorial envelope is new and far more satisfactory than the postal card. It will not be long before the sensitized envelopes will be placed on the market and a new craze developed.

"What is there in the work of a cashier that makes him so unpleasant? I'd like to know," said a young business man. "I'm in and out of offices all the time and meeting all kinds of men; some are agreeable and others don't leave any kind of an impression, but I never saw a cashier in my life who wasn't a frosty and unpleasant proposition.

"Most of them hand out money to you with the air of doling charity and as though they were giving it out of their own pockets and the kindness of their hearts.

"An air of extreme reluctance and pain in parting with the money is another common characteristic. I have known cashiers who would actually tell a collector to call another day for his money when they had it there in the drawer and there was no earthly reason for delay except the cashier's desire to appear important.

"There is a cashier in a downtown office who is well known for his frostiness. One of his ways is to keep the victim waiting at the little window as long as possible, while he turns over several pages of his books, moves his inkstand, shoves along the blotting pad and goes across the office to speak to his assistant. At last he leisurely comes back and hands you your little envelope with the air of conferring a gift.

"Another man will hand you a receipt or book to sign with never a ghost of a pencil or pen and look mortally offended when you ask for one. There must be some kind of a germ in the handling of notes and money that gets into the blood of cashiers. I can't account for their manner any other way."

$1,400,000 SHUBERT COMPANY.

Incorporated as a Step in Their Fight Against the Syndicate.

The Shuberts took another step yesterday in their fight against the theatrical syndicate by incorporating at Albany a company known as Sam S. and Lee Shubert, Incorporated. The company has a capital of $1,400,000 and the directors named are Lee Shubert, Jacob J. Shubert, Joseph W. Jacobs, Charles A. Bird, Sol Manheimer and William Klein of this city.

The name of Sam S. Shubert, who was killed in a railroad wreck several months ago, is retained as a memorial. Lee Shubert said last night:

"Within the last four months we have secured control of eighteen theaters in various parts of the country. We are in a position to assert independence of the syndicate without fear of disaster. We have with us some of the greatest actors and actresses in the world, and we are thoroughly fortified for a good fight."

Besides having leaseholds on theaters in this State, the Shuberts have established a chain of houses in the West which they believe will make them independent of the syndicate.

Vaudeville in Adler's Theater.

Jacob Adler's Grand Theater, the former home of the classic Yiddish drama on the East Side, began its career as an American vaudeville house last night. There was a large audience and it seemed well pleased to be there. The house is now under the management of the Robert Grau Amusement Company. The program included a vaudeville sketch, "Dan Cupid," by Franz Ebert and company, the Cowboy Trio and Fiske and McDonough in a short skit, "Good News." The other acts took in conjuring, tumbling feats and the regulation singing, dancing and monologue stunts.

Prof. Atwater Is Very Ill.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Sept. 1.—Prof. Wilbur O. Atwater of Wesleyan University, the chemist who asserts that alcohol has a food value, is very low here from the effects of a paralytic shock which he suffered last spring. Physicians say that he can live only a short time.

PUBLICATIONS. | PUBLICATIONS. | PUBLICATIONS.

It vies in interest with the most beautiful scenery or the prettiest group of girls ever assembled on a hotel veranda.—*NEW YORK PRESS.*

Crimson Blind

By FRED M. WHITE

12mo, Cloth, Illustrated. $1.50. R. F. FENNO & COMPANY, N. Y.

NEW BOOKS.

A Dark and Devious Tale.

It is curious what dark practises can be veiled under the literary habit. Mrs. Octagon, in Fergus Hume's story of "The Secret Passage" (G. W. Dillingham Company), was as grand as Juno. Her literary circle in London was boldly called "The Shrine of the Muses." She herself wrote novels under the pen name of "Rowena." She was really more like the Rebecca of Scott's story. Her brow was dark and she had the narrative gift. We are sure that she would have declaimed a dramatic situation to Ivanhoe if she had had the opportunity. Doubtless she esteemed the fair appearance because she herself was swarthy. Rowena, by all that has come to our understanding, was not literary. She never would have shone in any shrine of the muses. Our opinion is that her complexion was her chief asset. Her hair made nice braids.

Mrs. Octagon was not really like Rowena. She was more like one of the black clouds that come rattling on over the Caspian. She was fraught with heaven's artillery. She talked blank verse offhand. She rumbled. Anybody listening to her might well be excused for thinking that she had the power to blast. Her husband, Mr. Peter Octagon, was a small man, "as meek as a rabbit, fond of his garden and fireside and nervous in society." Mrs. Octagon cherished in the knowledge of her own experience the circumstances of a tremendous and complicated tragedy. She was Selina's sister. Selina had been hurled off a plank in an upper story of an unfinished house. The Saul family, of Spanish and Jewish extraction and engaged in coining counterfeit money, were mixed up in the case.

Who killed Miss Loach? That is one of the early problems in the tale. Miss Loach was found murdered in her house at Rexton. A bowie knife had been plunged in her bosom. The newly engaged domestic, Susan Grant, found her sitting dead in her chair, a pack of cards in her lap. Somebody rang Miss Loach's bell. Susan Grant answered the bell and found Miss Loach sitting as described. Who rang the bell? The story says, at page 70: "The bell rang at 11, and the girl was in the room two minutes later. Some one must have rung it. But why did some one do this, and how did some one escape after ringing in so foolhardy a manner?"

Even Jennings, the detective, was unable to answer this question. "The bell did ring," said Jennings (page 77), "and the assassin could not have escaped at the time it sounded. Nor could the deceased have rung it. Therein lies the mystery, and I can't guess how the business was managed." Of course Jennings was not aware of the title of the story. If he had known of a "secret passage" he might have had a clue.

We turn from this difficulty to the striking circumstance that Susan Grant was in possession of a photograph of young Cuthbert Mallow, nephew of the Earl of Casanby. The photograph bore an inscription, "With my dear love," in Cuthbert's handwriting. Cuthbert was engaged to Juliet, Mrs. Octagon's daughter. Was it possible that he had given his photograph, with accompanying words of love, to a parlor maid? We were glad to find, so early as page 111, an explanation of this. Susan had fallen in love with Cuthbert without any encouragement at all from that young gentleman. Susan recognized the hopelessness of her passion. "A poor servant like me has to look on and keep her heart up with the Church service," she said to Jennings, the detective.

Both Susan and Maraquita, the beautiful Spanish lady, loved young Mallow. He seems to have been a great charm and provocation to the ladies. If he had been a marshmallow in a confectioner's box he could hardly have attracted them more. He had given this photograph to Juliet. The Spanish lady had stolen it from that lovely girl, and Susan had stolen it from the Spanish lady. "She had that photograph in her room and kissed it," said poor Susan, speaking of the Spanish lady, "as I saw with my own eyes. I took it the last thing before I went, as I loved Mr. Mallow, too, and I was not going to let that Spanish lady kiss him even in a picture." Susan, we are glad to say, reformed her aspirations and married comfortably in her own station in life. The Spanish lady was less flexible and she met with a tragic end.

It is a pity that anybody so handsome should have been so evil. For purposes that were not honest she pretended to be a cripple. "She was indeed a handsome woman—so much of her as could be seen," says the story. "Half sitting, half reclining on her couch, the lower part of her frame was swathed in Eastern stuffs, sparkling with gold threads. She wore a yellow silk dress trimmed about the shoulders with black lace and glittering with valuable jewels. Her neck and arms were finely molded and of a dazzling whiteness. * * * * Her lips were full and rich, her eyes large and black. * * * From the gorgeous coverlet her bust rose like a splendid flower. * * * Her smile was alluring, and she looked like the Lurline drawing men to destruction." She set out to destroy our heroine, Juliet.

Like other ladies, she had no pockets, but she carried a bag. In the bag was a bottle of vitriol. On the appearance of Juliet she grabbed the bottle and flung it full at that beautiful girl. The elderly Lord Caranby interposed himself in the nick of time. In the words of the story: "She flung the bottle straight at Juliet. It would have struck her in the face, but Caranby, throwing himself between the two, received it fair on his cheek. It smashed and he uttered a cry. 'Vitriol! Vitriol!' he shrieked, his hands to his face, and fell prone on the hearth rug. His head struck against the bars of the grate, and a spurt of flame caught his hair. Juliet seized him and dragged him away, calling loudly for help. 'You devil!' cried Maraquita, striking the girl on the face. 'I dare not stay now. But I'll spoil your beauty yet. Wait! Wait!' With that she ran out of the house directly in front of an automobile, which ran over and killed her. So died a beautiful but evil woman. Her counterfeiting plant turned out 600 spurious sovereigns a day.

We know the wrong of telling all that we learn through reading fiction. We flatter ourselves that as a rule we tell little. It may be permitted to us to say that in this tale we breakfast on mystery and sup on horrors. We know the delight of strenuous action, but we were glad that it was Jennings instead of us who went through the subterranean abode and workshop of the counterfeiters. Regarding the final tragical events of the story, the author reasonably says: "To have vitriol thrown is bad enough, but when the act leads to two deaths—for Maraquita was already dead, and it seemed probable that Lord Caranby would follow—it is enough to shake the nerves of the strongest. Mallon took Juliet down and placed her in a cab." We may be permitted to draw the veil here.

THE

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

EDITED BY GEORGE HARVEY

September, 1905.

American Democracy in the Far East . . The Rt. Rev. CHARLES H. BRENT, *Bishop of the Philippine Islands.*
John Hay in Literature . . . . . W. D. HOWELLS
The Legend of the Standard Oil Company . . . . . G. H. MONTAGUE
Our Chinese Treaties and Their Enforcement . . STEPHEN W. NICKERSON, *Imperial Chinese Consul at Boston.*
The Menace of Mormonism . . . . . SHELBY M. CULLOM, *United States Senator from Illinois.*
State of Primary Education in Ireland . . . . . MICHAEL McDONNELL
The New German Customs Tariff . . . . . N. I. STONE, *Tariff Expert in the Bureau of Statistics.*
Our Failure in Porto Rico . . . . . General ROY STONE
The Urgent Need of Waterway Legislation . . . . . LEWIS M. HAUPT
Women on School Boards . . . . . KATE GANNETT WELLS
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Unmistakable Humor.

A book of rather sorrowful illumination published some years ago took its title from a passage in Longfellow which speaks of ships that pass in the night, and another book before us, "Representing John Marshall & Co. Being Confessions of Edward R. Ward, a Drummer," by Earl Underwood (G. W. Dillingham Company), plays upon this phase in its opening remarks and calls our attention to "chips that pass in the night"—obviously a reminder of the game of poker. The author, speaking of the enterprise of his book, says: "On your white pages I am going to spill my inmost thoughts, and you will be closer to me than a brand new wool undershirt, for it's a cinch you can't blab." Why a book should not blab, unless possibly it should not achieve a circulation, we cannot see.

There is a picture here of a Methodist minister addressing the author in a railroad car. The minister was traveling with ladies and spoke of them as his "daughters," whereupon the author conceived of him as a Mormon and addressed him accordingly. The story makes the minister say: "Sirrah, were I not a man of the cloth I would trounce you severely." We must confess that we were disappointed that his cloth should have interfered with him.

Lace.

No woman, we fancy, is insensible to the charm of delicate lace, the most fragile and artificial of art products. It must give satisfaction to those who can detect instinctively the old from the new and can be delighted by the sight of real Venetian or Flemish handiwork to know definitely where the charm lies and what it is that they are admiring.

For clearness and simplicity of explanation, for sensible arrangement of matter and selection of instructive specimens for illustration, we have rarely found a handbook that can surpass "Point and Pillow Lace," by Mary Sharp (John Murray; E. P. Dutton & Co.). The expert collector will probably derive little from the book, for it is intended for the general reader. It will put that indefinite person, however, on the right path to become a connoisseur and an intelligent collector.

After some general remarks and definitions the author begins with the description of the peculiarities of Italian lace, Venice coming first. Then follow the famous French and Flemish laces, the English and Irish. Point lace and handmade pillow lace naturally take up the main part of the volume, but some account is given, too, of the machine made laces.

The book does not profess to be exhaustive, nor to deal with all laces important either from the point of art or of beauty. As the subtitle puts it, it is "a short account of various kinds, ancient and modern, and how to recognize them." This it gives very effectively, indeed. It will be useful to any one who cares for guidance in a beautiful bypath of art, and it will be useful, too, to women who apply intelligence to the problems of dress, whether they care for art or not.

Other Books.

There are gaps in many of the old stories, and other difficulties in some that make little books like those in the "Told to the Children" series (E. P. Dutton & Co.) perhaps desirable. While the boy who has direct access to Sir Thomas Mallory is to be envied, it may be that the "Morte d'Arthur" is not within the reach of all, and it may be, too, that the modern child has not the pluck to tackle the old romance. So the "Stories of King Arthur's Knights" told in very simple language by Mary Macgregor may have its proper place in the modern nursery. There are six tales, all naturally unobjectionable, and all among those turned into verse by Tennyson, whose name might have appeared fittingly in the preface. It seems rather harder that a boy should not meet Robin Hood for the first time in the old ballads. Bits of these, however, will be found brought in from time to time in "Stories of Robin Hood" by H. E. Marshall. Both volumes are printed in Great Britain. The letter is clear and black, there are colored pictures and taste is shown in the getup.

Motoring has developed its literature of useful handbooks. Among these is the "Interstate Automobile Register and Tourists' Guide," published by F. S. Blanchard & Co., Worcester, Mass. "Number One," before us, covers New England. It contains about 650 routes, with directions for the traveler; a gazetteer with condensed information for automobilists, pertinent laws of the various States, a trade directory and other matters. Above all it gives the numbers and names of owners of all registered automobiles. There are useful maps of routes through city streets. A large and clear folding map showing the many roads fit for motors through New England accompanies the volume.

The title "A Descriptive Handbook of Architecture" by Martin A. Buckmaster (George Routledge & Sons, E. P. Dutton & Co.) seems rather ambitious. It resembles more a synopsis on which to "cram" for examination, and from that point of view is rather well done. The illustrations are good. Special attention is given to English architecture. The author in his preface expresses the opinion that historical architecture should form a part of the school curriculum for practical reasons. "It was the constant study and practise by the young in mediæval times that developed those remarkable men whose unparalleled efforts in architecture, painting and the allied arts," and so on. We had imagined that the absence of historical methods marked those happy days, and that instead of trying to find out all that their predecessors had done, and why, and how, and what it meant, the men of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance went ahead and did things according to their own ideas.

Books Received.

"The Child and Religion." Edited by Thomas Stephens. (Williams & Norgate; G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

"Heretics." Gilbert K. Chesterton. (John Lane Company.)

"Speeches and Addresses." John Charlton. (Morang & Co., Toronto.)

"Only a Grain of Sand." Charles Mays Taylor. (John C. Winston Company, Philadelphia.)

"Studies of Great Composers." C. Hubert H. Parry. (George Routledge & Sons.)

"Punctuation." T. F. Husband and M. F. A. Husband. (George Routledge & Sons; E. P. Dutton & Co.)

"The Approved Selections for Supplementary Reading and Memorizing." First Year. Edited by Melvin Hix. (Hinds, Noble & Eldredge, New York.)

"The Memoirs of Lady Fanshawe." Edited by Beatrice Marshall. (John Lane; The Bodley Head.)

"Complete Index to the Expositor's Bible." S. G. Ayres. (A. C. Armstrong & Co., New York.)

"Midsummer in Whittier's Country." Ethel Armes. (Advance Press, Birmingham, Ala.)

"Industrial Depression." Arthur Kitson. (T. Fisher Unwin, London.)

"Plunkitt of Tammany Hall." W. L. Riordon. (McClure, Phillips & Co.)

"Sonnets and Songs." Helen Hay Whitney. (Harpers.)

"Preliminaries of the Revolution." George Edward Howard, Ph. D. (Harpers.)

"The Coming of Billy." Margaret Westrup. (Harpers.)

Gov. Smith Has World's Largest Private Telescope.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Sept. 1.—The Alvan Clark Company of Cambridgeport, Mass., has finished the installation of the largest telescope owned by a private person in the world, in a little observatory in former Gov. E. C. Smith's private grounds here.

The lens is the finest of its size in existence and was loaned to Prof. Hussey of Lick Observatory and was carried by him to various points of the globe to locate the most favorable positions from which to observe so-called double stars.

BOOKS—All out-of-print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published when in England call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright st., Birmingham, England.

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AMUSEMENTS.

DALY'S Theatre, Broadway & 30th St. Evgs. at 8:15. Mat. To-day at 2:15. EDNA MAY THE CATCH OF THE SEASON. "The Catch of the Town."—Herald.
Empire Theatre OPENS NEXT MONDAY. JOHN DREW in Augustus Thomas' DE LANCEY. SEATS NOW ON SALE.
CRITERION THEATRE OPENS NEXT MONDAY. MISS MAXINE ELLIOTT in Clyde Fitch's Her Great Match. SEATS NOW ON SALE.
SAVOY Theatre, B'way & 34th St. Evgs. 8:15. Mat. To-day, 2:15. ROBERT EDESON STRONGHEART. Extra Matinee Labor Day, Sept. 4.
Lyceum THEATRE, 45th St., East of B'way. Last Mat., 2:15. Last Night, 8:15. Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots. Preceded, 8:15, by "A MAKER OF MEN." NEXT WED.—N. C. GOODWIN. Seats Ready.
KNICKERBOCKER Thea., B'way & 38th St. Evgs. 8:15. Mat. Today 2:15. FRANK DANIELS SERGEANT BRUE. Next Monday Night. Tickets on Sale. LULU GLASER in MISS DOLLY DOLLARS.
HERALD SQ. THEATRE, B'way & 35th St. Evgs. 8:15. Mat. To-day, 2:15. SAM BERNARD THE ROLLICKING GIRL. Extra Matinee Mon., Sept. 4.
HUDSON THEATRE REOPENS NEXT TUESDAY. ROBERT LORAINE in Bernard Shaw's MAN & SUPERMAN. SEATS NOW ON SALE.

BROADWAY Theatre, B'way & 41st St. Eve. 8:15. Mat. TO-DAY, 2:15. EXTRA MAT. LABOR DAY. Seats 4 wks. ahead. Klaw & Erlanger's PEARL and the PUMPKIN
NEW YORK Theatre, B'way, 44th to 45th Sts. PRICES 25, 50, 75c. & $1.00. Mats. TO-DAY & Wed. Xtra Mat. Labor Day. "A laugh on every twig."—Herald. McINTYRE & HEATH "THE HAM TREE"
NEW AMSTERDAM Theatre, 42d St. West of B'way. MONDAY EV., SEP. 4. Seats Now Selling. LIEBLER & CO.'S Production of Hall Caine's "THE PRODIGAL SON"
LIBERTY THEATRE 42d St., west of B'way. Klaw & Erlanger, Mgrs. OPENING MONDAY NIGHT, SEPT. 4. The Rogers Brothers in Ireland SEATS NOW ON SALE.
NEW YORK ROOF and Wistaria Grove. LAST WEEK RED DOMINO ELSIE JANIS. All Star Varieties. Table Seats, $1. Best Seats, $1.50

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A great programme in honor of a great man.
PAIN'S PORT ARTHUR GRAND FIREWORKS | Every Evg at 8:15.

PROCTOR'S SUPERB SHOWS TWICE DAILY.
23D ST. Henry Miller & Co., Katie Barry, Havelman's Animals, 8 Vassar Girls, Moore & Littlefield, Eddie Leonard & Co., etc.
5TH AV. "A Doll's House," Florence Rockwell, J. H. Gilmour, Geoffrey Stein, Alma Kruger.
58TH ST. "The Still Alarm," Jas. Durkin, Adele Block, Agnes Scott, H. D. Hawley.
125TH ST. Edwin Arden in "Zorah," Paul McAllister, Jas. E. Wilson, Sol. Aiken.

NEW STAR Lex. Ave. & 107th St. Mat. To-day. LIGHTHOUSE BY THE SEA. Next week—A Race For Life.
American 42d St. & 8th Av. Mat. To-day. 25c., 50c. & 75c. Fighting Fate. Next wk. Sleeping Beauty & The Beast
MURRAY HILL. 42d St. & Lex. Av. Mat. To-day. PARIS BY NIGHT. Next wk. Dolly Kemper, Gypsy Girl.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. and Irving Pl. A SPECIAL NEW PRODUCTION OF WAY DOWN EAST. Prices 25, 50, 75, $1. Mats. Today & Wed. 2. Eve. 8:15. EXTRA MATINEE LABOR DAY.

LAST DAYS LAST DAYS BOER WAR BRIGHTON BEACH Daily, 3 & 8:30. Sat. & Sunday, 3, 5, 7:30 & 9.

DREAMLAND TAKE IRON STEAMBOATS. Largest Hippodrome in the World. Free Races at 4 and 9 P. M.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE MONDAY NEXT. Last Night, 8:15. Last Mat. To-day, 2:15. BLANCHE WALSH The Woman in the Case THE PRINCE CHAP SEATS READY.
MAJESTIC MAT. TO-DAY. EXTRA MAT. LABOR DAY AT 3. YORK STATE FOLKS.
WEST END At 8:15. The Volunteer Organist. Next week, Beginning Mon. Mat., YORKE & ADAMS, "Bankers and Brokers."
HAMMERSTEIN'S, 42d St., B'way & 7th Av. Paradise Roof Gardens—Every Evg. 8:15. Abdul Kader & His 3 Wives, Carmencita, Paul Conchas, Ernest Hogan & Co., & others. Daily Mats in Victoria Theatre, 25c., 50c.
WALLACK'S, B'way & 30th. Evgs. 8:20. Mats. To-day, Labor Day & Wed. RAYMOND HITCHCOCK IN EASY DAWSON.
PASTOR'S 14th St., near 3d Ave. CONTINUOUS. 20 AND 30 CTS. HOWARD & BLAND, BOOKER & CORBLEY, WOOD & RAY, TYCE & JERMON.
LEW FIELDS THEATRE, 42d St., bet. B'way & 8th Ave. 'Phone 166-38th. Evg. 8:15. Mat. To-day. Xtra Mat. Monday, 2:15. IT HAPPENED IN NORDLAND
BIJOU Opens To-night, 8 P.M. Mat. Mon., Labor Day. DAVID BELASCO presents, 2d year in N. Y. WAKEFIELD in The MUSIC MASTER.
JOE WEBER'S MUSIC HALL. MAT. TO-DAY. JOE WEBER'S All-Star Stock Co. HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY. The COLLEGE WIDOWER. Extra Matinee Monday (Labor Day).

CONTINUOUS FREE CIRCUS AT LUNA PARK
COLONIAL B'way & 62d St. Daily Matinee. Dan McAvoy & Girls, Henry Lee, John C. Rice & Sally Cohen, Helen Bertram, 6th's
CIRCLE Theatre, B'way & 60th St. ROSE HILL FOLLY CO. and High class Vaudeville. Next week—Trans-Atlantic Burlesquers. Matinee Every Day 2:15.
THE DEWEY EAST 14th St. Ladies' Mat. To-day. CITY SPORTS CO. Sunday Aft. & Eve Concerts
THE GOTHAM EAST 125th St. Ladies' Mat. To-day. NEW YORK STARS Sunday Aft. & Eve Concerts
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE Opening MON. MAT. (Labor Day). PRINCE OF PILSEN With JESS DANDY. Seats Selling.
Lyric Evgs. 8:15. Mats. To-day & LABOR DAY. 200th time. Sept. 12—SILVER SOUVENIRS. Jefferson De ANGELIS in FANTANA
14th ST. THEATRE, cor. 6th av. 25c. to $1.00. MATINEE TO-DAY 2 c. to 75 c. No higher. BILLY B. VAN in "The Errand Boy." Next Week—Billy S. Clifford in "The Jolly Baron."
GRAND Mat. Today. Next Week WOODLAND—County Chairman
EDEN MUSEE. WORLD IN WAX. New Groups. CINEMATOGRAPH. Wonderful Afterglow. The War Heroes.
YORKVILLE OPENS TO-NIGHT, 8:15. THE ETERNAL CITY.

STEAMBOATS.

BOSTON AND POINTS IN NEW ENGLAND
FALL RIVER LINE via Newport and Fall River. Lve. Pier 19, N. R., foot Warren St., week days and Sundays, 5:30 P. M. Strs. PRISCILLA and PURITAN. Orchestra on each.
PROVIDENCE LINE for Providence, Boston, East and North. Lve. Pier 18, N. R., foot Murray St., week days only, at 6:00 P. M. Strs. PROVIDENCE (new) and PLYMOUTH. Orchestra on each.
NEW BEDFORD LINE for New Bedford, Cottage City and Nantucket. Lve. Pier 40, N. R., foot Clarkson St., week days only, at 6:00 P. M. Strs. MAINE and NEW HAMPSHIRE.
NORWICH LINE for New London, Block Island, Norwich, Watch Hill, Narra. Pier, East and North. Lve. Pier 40, N. R., ft. Clarkson St., week days only, 6:00 P. M. Strs. CITY OF LOWELL and CHESTER W. CHAPIN.
NEW HAVEN LINE for New Haven, Springfield and North. Week days Str. RICHARD PECK lvs. Pier 20, E. R., 2:45 P. M.; foot 31st st., E. R., 3:00 P. M. Steamer CITY OF LAWRENCE lvs. Pier 20, E. R., 12:00 midnight. Sundays, Str. RICHARD PECK lvs. Pier 20, E. R., 9:30 A. M., foot East 31st St., 10:00 A. M.; return, due New York 8:45 P. M.
SPECIAL NOTICE: On Labor Day, Sept. 4th, Str. RICHARD PECK will leave New York at 9:30 A. M.; foot 31st St. E. R., 10:00 A. M., instead of 2:45 and 3:00 P. M. respectively. The trip from New York at 12:00 night will be omitted.
Tkts. and Stateroms at 261, 673, 1183 and 1354 B'way, 25 Union Sq., 182 Fifth Ave., 245 Col. Ave., 273 W. 125th st., 2766 Third Ave., and at Piers, New York.

HUDSON RIVER BY DAYLIGHT
Palatial steamers "NEW YORK" and "ALBANY" of the Hudson River Day Line, fastest and finest river boats in the world.
Leave Brooklyn, Fulton St. (by Annex) ..... 8:00 A.M.
Leave Desbrosses St. Pier ..... 8:40 "
NEW PIER WEST 42D ST. ..... 9:00 "
West 129th St. ..... 9:20 "
Landing at Yonkers, West Point, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie, Kingston Point, Catskill, Hudson and Albany. Daily except Sunday. Special Trains to Catskill Mtn. resorts and Saratoga, and easy connections to all points East, North and West. Through tickets and baggage checked at offices of N. Y. Transfer Co. Through rail tickets bet. N. Y. and Albany accepted. Most delightful one day outings to West Point, Newburgh or Poughkeepsie, returning on down boat.
Restaurant open at 7 A. M. MUSIC.
Steamer Mary Powell
Leaving Desbrosses St. at 3:10 P. M. (Saturdays and Holidays, 1:45 P. M.), W. 42d St., 3:30 P. M. (Saturdays and Holidays 2 P. M.); West 129th St., 3:50 P. M. (Saturdays and Holidays, 2:20 P. M.) for Highland Falls, West Point, Cornwall, Newburgh, New Hamburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston. Orchestra on board.

New Jersey Central — SANDY HOOK ROUTE — New Jersey Coast Resorts
From Pier 51, Foot W. 42d St.: 9.00, 9.35, 10.30 a.m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.45 p.m.; Sundays, 9.25 a.m., 12.35, 3.35, 7.45 p.m.
From Pier 10, Foot Cedar St., N.R.: 9.20, 10.00, 11.00 a.m., and 1.00, 2.00, 3.45, 4.45, 6.00, 8.10 p.m.; Sundays, 10.00 a.m., 1.00, 4.00, 8.10 p.m.

PEOPLES LINE
NEW YORK—ALBANY. Hudson River by Searchlight.
Steamers C. W. MORSE, odd dates Sept., and ADIRONDACK, lv. Pier No. 32, N. R., foot of Canal St., 6 P. M., and West 129th St. 6:30 P. M. week-days and Sundays