SLATE WRITING SLADE'S DEATH

CURIOUS FIGURE OF THE UNDER WORLD HAS PASSED OUT.

His Fraud Exposed in England and He Barely Escaped Jail—Many Persons Taken In—He Accumulated and Lost Fortunes and Finally Died in Poverty.

When "Dr." Henry Slade, slate writing medium, died last Friday in a Michigan sanatorium there passed one of the most curious figures in the under world. He had been a rich man at least twice and a pauper twice. He had exhibited his "powers" to monarchs and to paupers in almshouses in which he lived during his times of adversity. He had been indorsed as having genuine powers by people as eminent as Henry Ward Beecher and he was the star performer in a sensational exposé of spiritualism in England—an exposé which nearly cost him a three months term in jail. Excepting the Fox sisters, no medium was ever so famous. It is said that he was the original of Mr. Sludge in Browning's poem.

Slade, while perhaps not the originator of the slate writing trick, brought it to perfection and made it popular. So well was he known in connection with this device that the agents for the goods used by spurious mediums still advertise their best slate writing apparatus as "the exclusive device of the great Slade." He gave another tradition to the profession of fake mediumship. These people usually use highfalutin' language, mixed with a great deal of bad grammar. In this they are following Slade, who was a man of deficient early education, but had picked up a great deal of mystic and pseudoscientific talk.

As told in THE SUN yesterday, Slade started as a farmer boy in Niagara County. He was scarcely in his teens when he began to astonish the other boys by table tipping, slate writing and the like. He was in New York in the late '60s and early '70s. His slate writing created a furor. Henry Ward Beecher saw him, and admitted that the thing was past him. Many believing spiritualists, who admit that Slade was proved a fraud later, think that he had real occult powers in his early days, but that his "control" was uncertain and that he resorted to fraud in order to make results a certainty.

Spiritualism was having a big run just then. Slade's earnings were large. He was already a rich man when, in 1876, he went to England and was a nine days' wonder. Committees of savants had sittings with him and reported that they could not explain it. The celebrated Dr. Carpenter said that he was "shaken in his disbelief" in spiritualism. The London courts and police took notice after a time, exhibitions of fortune telling being against the law in that city. Serjeant Cox asked Prof. E. Ray Lankester to have a sitting with "Dr." Slade and report.

On Sept. 11, 1876, Prof. Lankester attended a seance. He got a theory, and came back four days later to prove it.

The séance took place in a well lighted room. The medium and his "sitters" sat on opposite sides of a table. Slade brought out a slate, with pencils, and showed both sides to prove that it was blank. Placing a piece of pencil on the face of the slate, Slade pressed the face against the under surface of the table so closely that no hand, not even a finger, could be introduced between. There would be a slight scratching noise, and Slade would show the slate with a message on it.

Prof. Lankester, who pretended absolute belief all through, noticed that there was an interval between the showing of the clean slate and the placing of the slate under the table. During that interval Slade coughed as though he had a bad cold and did unexpected things to turn his sitters' attention to another part of the room. Also he thought he saw a slight motion in the muscles of the arm with which Slade held his slate under the table.

On the second visit the professor and an assistant caught and held Slade just as he was placing the slate under the table. Although the slate was supposed to be clean, they found a message all written out. Slade tried to shake something out of his hand. They caught it, and found that he wore a thimble colored like his skin, with a bit of slate pencil on the end. He had written the message on his knee during his coughing spell. If that failed, with his thimbled finger he could scrawl off a message while holding the slate under the table. This brought the message on the wrong side of the slate, but he would detract attention for a moment while he flopped the slate over.

Slade was arrested, convicted and got three months in jail, the limit for that misdemeanor. On appeal he got off through a defect in the wording of the commitment.

The case attracted some attention in Europe. The Russian court wanted a medium, real or false, for its diversion. They sent for Slade. He exhibited before the Czar, and was a court sensation for a St. Petersburg season. He dropped out of sight very suddenly, but bobbed up again in this country in the early '80s, dead broke and showing in small towns. He went abroad again, and had a renewal of popularity in Berlin, where he exploited ideas about the fourth dimension. He was even honored by a heavy German treatise, "Transcendental Psychics," by Prof. Zöllner.

For ten years the world lost sight of him, until in 1895 he appeared again on the streets of New York, old, ragged, walking on crutches. He had a paralytic stroke the first day after he landed, and was treated in Roosevelt Hospital. The physicians noticed that his hands were calloused as though he had been doing hard work.

He went West and showed up at last in Detroit. There he lived, old, broken and half insane, in one room, and made his living by giving "tests" to servant girls at 10 cents a sitting. In time he got too broken even for that and was sent to a sanatorium, where he died.

Slade never had any confidants. He was always a man of mystery. No one knows how he lost or spent the fortune, estimated at $1,000,000, which he dropped between his day of popularity at the Russian court and his reappearance in New York.

MOLTKE IN; STEERAGE EMPTY.

All Prospective Immigrants Disembarked at Hamburg Because of Cholera.

The Hamburg-American liner Moltke, in yesterday from Hamburg and Dover, brought no steerage passengers. A case of cholera having appeared among the Russian immigrants at Hamburg, the Hamburg officials of the line decided, as a precautionary measure, to disembark all the Moltke's immigrants and hold them for observation. No illness developed among them and they will be brought here on another ship. Among the Moltke's cabin passengers were:

Prof. and Mrs. N. Dwight Harris, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Low, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Burton, C. J. Cutler, Dr. and Mrs. Horace J. Evans, Barton Smith and Mr. and Mrs. William M. Wadsworth.

Arrivals by the French liner La Bretagne, from Havre:

Chevalier Fava, Italian Consul at New Orleans; Mme. Pokoteloff, wife of the Russian Ambassador to China; Dr. J. E. Frothingham, Prof. W. C. Green, Prof. John G. Hickey, W. D. Peebles and Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Chittenden.

Aboard the Cunarder Pannonia, in yesterday from the Adriatic and the Mediterranean, were:

George L. Streeter, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Danner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Snell, Mrs. George Mathews, Prof. A. C. Flick, the Rev. Dr. M. Cabe and Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Brooks.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"I've got a kid at home who is a wonder," said the proud father to his bachelor friend. The bachelor turned in disgust and was walking away when the proud father overtook him.

"I was reading to my wife about Witzhoff when the kid spoke up. 'Say, pa,' he said, 'when a man has two wives is it a case of bigamy?'

"'Yes,' I told him.

"'Well, say, pa, when a man has one wife is it a case of monotony?'"

"No," said the man who had just returned from a Western trip, "no, I don't think our American women are spoiled, exactly. Of course, the American beauty is queen of the world, but sometimes they do acquire a curious point of view. For instance, yesterday when I left Buffalo I was too late to get a seat in the parlor car, so I went through the coaches looking for a vacant place. There was none, but near the middle of one car two women who were sitting together had two other seats turned facing and filled with their luggage and wraps, thus occupying six seats. I asked them to move some of their possessions so I could sit down, but they refused. I called the attention of a husky trainman to the situation and he promptly made room for me. I took my seat, feeling fairly calm, but their revenge was swift. One of them said, in a stage tone intended for all the passengers: 'It is easy to see who had been raised the gentleman!'"

On a recent rainy Sunday in one of The Bronx suburban churches there was just one man besides the quartet, the sexton, and the rector. The clergyman was somewhat disappointed, but he was game and told the choir to go ahead and sing with the same fervor as if the church was crowded, which they did. When it came time to take up the collection the rector was in a quandary, as the man who constituted the congregation was one of those who had to pass the plate. He couldn't very well pass the plate to himself, so the rector announced that the sexton would pass the plate.

A lot of people who seldom or never get a chance to see reapers at work in a real hay field are having a good time these days watching men with scythes at work in the big open space in the rear of the Museum of Natural History. The grass has been growing all summer and the city will get several tons of hay off the two blocks that lie between Seventy-ninth and Eighty-first streets, Columbus avenue and Central Park West.

In one household where no race suicide theories find support the problem of inducing the younger children to take to the tub without creating the impression in the minds of the neighbors that the children's society should interfere has been solved.

The youngest child, a boy of four, yelled vigorously whenever he was put into the tub. The nurse was about to give notice when the head of the house brought home a package one evening.

At the hour of the bath he produced a number of celluloid toys, a couple of torpedo boats, a swan, an Indian canoe and two other objects, and the youngster was permit ed to play with them in the tub. Now he submits to the usual soaping and scrubbing without a whimper and as a reward is permitted to sit in the tub and sail the boats for ten minutes after the business part of the bath has been concluded.

The toys are given to him at no other time. Now the bathing hour is the quietest of the day.

The recent spell of dampness lasted so long that careful housewives found it necessary to keep in the oven all the kitchen stuff that is prone to absorb moisture, such as crackers and salt. Discerning cigarette smokers had to resort to the oven also, for a damp cigarette tastes like an apple from the shores of the Dead Sea.

The Hon. George Washington Plunkitt of the Fifteenth Assembly district is a numismatist as well as a statesman. He possesses a collection of coins obtained from the sewers of New York. Thirty years ago Mr. Plunkitt received from the foreman of a sewer gang a $5 gold piece which had been found in one of the main drainage pipes. He became interested, and has now several hundred silver, gold and copper pieces picked out of underground ooze and slime. The coins are of almost every nation, and range from a Portuguese reis to an American double eagle. The collection is valued at several thousand dollars.

"Will you have it in a bag or in a box?" asked the young woman at the candy counter, and as he walked away with the bag of sweets she showed herself observant of men and events.

"That's one of the domestic men taking candy home to his wife," she continued, "and he has a sweet tooth of his own. A young chap who is buying candy for a girl wants a box and has his card put in before it's wrapped up; if it's for the onliest girl he picks out a fancy box that will be available for some domestic use in the domesticity that they are dreaming of. But hubby when he buys candy has it put in a bag, for then there is nothing to show how much he has nibbled on the way home."

Moving day was formerly celebrated in May. Then it scattered as apartments took the place of the old New York homes, and the first of every month saw vans in transit. Now there is noticeable a tendency to gather up the scattered moving and make Sept. 1 a new moving day. It is a complicated game engineered by the van and storage people, who have proved that their way of moving will save the tenant enough for a summer outing at the price of rent. Their proposition is to move the furniture on June 1, that is to say, to move it out. Then, after a summer in the country, they move the furniture in on Sept. 1 to a new flat. The goods meanwhile have been in their warehouse, but nothing is said about storage charges. The bill renders an account for the moving with incidental items of insurance and carpet cleaning and an unexplained charge for "demurrage." Somewhere in these items the movers have juggled in their storage charge, but as it does not appear in words and figures the whole transaction seems an economy, with a summer vacation thrown in. It is for that reason that it's almost impossible to hire a van for Sept. 1.

A certain New York bachelor has an old college chum who became a minister about the same time the bachelor became a broker. Despite this disparity, the friendship has survived to the extent that the minister frequently drops in on the broker when a happy chance brings him to the metropolis. The other night the broker returned to his bachelor quarters to find the saver of souls stretched out on his lounge and smoking in a manner that would have ruined his reputation at home.

"Hello, old man," was his salutation; "sorry to make such a smoke, but I was invited to preach in a Jersey town yesterday and stayed with a family that was so blamed pious I didn't dare bring out my pipe. And say, have you got any Scotch?"

It was one of the damp, misty days when salt becomes possessed of many different kinds of evil spirits. Even in a Broadway restaurant, where the managers are supposed to obviate all annoyances of that kind, the particles solidified with aggravating persistency. In vain did the irate diners shake and pound and rattle the glass and silver cellars; the salt held back. Among all the restaurant patrons there was only one person who solved the problem. That was a woman, young and good looking. After her first ineffectual attempt she removed the lid of the cellar, took a hairpin from her hair and proceeded coolly to stir the aggregated crystals to a manageable powder.

The old bachelor opposite stopped eating to watch her.

"Well, I'll swear," he said. "That is one advantage of being a woman."

LANDLORD OUSTS CHILDREN.

BUT THE DOGS REMAIN IN WEST SIDE APARTMENT HOUSE.

Four Tenants Who Are Proud Fathers Told to Move—One of Them Asks Why and Remarks About Cats and Blondes and a Squeaky Elevator—Parrots Rejoice.

The children of the block in West Ninety-second street between Broadway and West End avenue made no noise yesterday. They gathered, with earnest faces, in whispering groups. The dogs of the block scampered gaily up and down, congratulating one another. From the back yards came the song of embattled, triumphant cats. The parrots at the windows raucously screamed their joy. All had heard the news—that the landlord of 250 had ordered from its apartments every family that possessed a small child.

The blow fell upon four families of the twelve in the apartment house. They liked their apartments, for 250 is a handsome house in a fashionble block. It has, according to the tenants, a model janitor and polite hallboys. Andrew Brose of 1 Madison avenue is the landlord and this is the letter he sent to the child blessed tenants:

DEAR SIR: On the expiration of your present lease, Sept. 30, would respectfully ask you to vacate your present apartment, inasmuch as I do not desire to renew your lease for another year.

The recipients of these notices, conferring among themselves, saw that there could be only one reason—the children, and at that they did not quite understaad it, for they were not aware that complaint had been made about the little ones. There were only six youngsters in the house, an average of half a child to each apartment. Two of them belong to Merle F. Murphy, an author. They are both under 4 years. R. M. Olzendam, an importer, has two children. Olcott Payne has one that is twenty months old and Frank H. Robinson is also a proud father. Charles E. Brown has a child, but the child votes. He got no notice.

"The owner doesn't want any children in the house," said the janitor yesterday. "He says they are noisy. There have been some complaints. Mr. Brose said to me: 'Those that have children, let them go.' I don't know whether Mr. Robinson got the notice or not. He is away and when he comes back I suppose Mr. Brose will see about him."

"How about dogs, cats and parrots?"

"No orders about them," said the janitor. "There are no cats here. There is a dog, Mrs. Stone's, but Mrs. Stone is moving away to a larger apartment. She was not told to go."

"Did you ever hear of any complaints about my children?" asked Mr. Murphy, who was near.

"I don't think, sir, that I ever did," said the janitor.

"You have arrived just too late for the massed chorus of cats," said Mr. Murphy to THE SUN man. "They and the parrot, tired out by their exertions of the day, have sought siesta. No, you don't hear any children. You can see some of the children of the block on the street for an airing. Do they look turbulent?"

They didn't. They were a very clean, quiet dozen, mostly girls.

Mr. Murphy, who says that he tried to talk with Mr. Brose and couldn't find him, sent a letter to the landlord yesterday. It read in part:

"DEAR SIR: A few days ago you sent me a curt note asking me to vacate the apartment at 250 West Ninety-second street, when my lease expired at the end of the present month. Inasmuch as I have resided here for two years without the slightest objection ever having been made to my tenancy, I presumed to ask you in a letter if you would assign a reason for your move. The janitor had informed me it was because there were two children in the famiy; that all families with children had been ordered to get out. I requested you to inform me in case, his statement was not true. As you have not replied I take it his statement is true.

"Of course I am properly ashamed of the fact that my family includes two decent, normal children instead of a litter of Pomeranian pups, but I don't at present see my way clear to dispose of them. Following your policy to its logical conclusion, one ought, I suppose, to make away with the children after the manner of Disner, the Eleventh avenue plumber, but I confess with chagrin that I have not yet arrived at that high state of civilization.

"From glances at some of the prospective tenants you have not turned away I infer that you have a strong preference for steatopygous blonds with high heels and a poodle dog as tenants. I had imagined till recently that this apartment was intended for human habitation.

"No child of the half dozen in the house has made any undue noise, as far as I have heard. But that cannot be the cause of complaint, for, if it were, something would be said about the colony of amorous cats which for the last two years has held nightly revels in the back yard, raising a racket that would make a hyena sick with envy; or about the noisy elevator which wails like a lost soul, or the cornet player to the rear of the house, or the parrot, which contests with him the privilege of murdering rest and sleep.

"As noise, therefore, cannot be the objection to the children, your order seems explicable only on the basis of your liking for dogs."

Mr. Olzendam appeared annoyed about Mr. Brose's letter.

"I have heard that it was sent on account of the children," he said, "but I cannot understand why. My children are quiet and well bred. The boy is at school and the girl is being educated in a convent."

An effort was made to see Mr. Brose yesterday, but his house was closed.

FLOOD OF SONG FOR NEWARK.

All the United Singers of Brooklyn to Take Part in Next June's Festival.

At a meeting of delegates to the United Singers of Brooklyn, held in Arion Hall yesterday afternoon, it was decided to participate in the Northeastern Saengerfest to be held in Newark next June. Nearly thirty societies are embraced in the United Singers and it was feared that because the Arion Society and the Brooklyn Saengerbund had refused to compete for the Kaiser's prize the United Singers would be so handicapped that they might not be able to take part in the saengerfest.

At yesterday's meeting the delegates of the Arion Society and the Brooklyn Saengerbund made it known that, although the organization they represented would not compete for the Kaiser's trophy on account of alleged exacting conditions governing that prize, they would remain loyal to the Singers and do all that was possible to aid in winning prizes in other singing contests.

GERMAN SINGERS IN THE PARK.

Big Chorus Pours Forth Melody—10,000 on Hand to Hear.

The United German Singing Societies of New York gave their annual saengerfest in Central Park yesterday afternoon. Carl Hein directed a male chorus of 400 voices which gave, among other numbers, C. Zahn's "Reiterlied," Steinbruck's "Der Wanderer am Meer" and Curti's "Morgendaemmerung."

At the side of the band stand at the head of the Mall temporary seats had been built for the societies. The Seventh Regiment Band played in the intervals between singing.

Fully 10,000 persons massed in the Mall and around the stand, and it required an extra force of Park policemen to handle the crush.

TIFFANY & Co.
Diamond and Gem Merchants

Increased Facilities at the New Store

Tiffany & Co.'s salesrooms, departments and workshops are now in full operation at their new building, Fifth Avenue and 37th Street

Patrons will find many advantages, notably in greatly increased facilities for expeditious service and opportunities for making selections under the most favorable conditions

Fifth Avenue at 37th Street

Formerly at Union Square

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Go West Go West

VISIT THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION AT PORTLAND, OREGON.

SEE THE 700 MILES OF MAGNIFICENCE IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIES.

The Finest Scenery in the World.

SPLENDID BOAT TRIP ON THE BEAUTIFUL PUGET SOUND.

STOP-OVERS ALLOWED. Write for LEWIS & CLARK FOLDER. SPECIAL LOW RATES.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

E. V. SKINNER, A. T. M., 458 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

MEMORIES BY BATTERY DAN.

"'TWAS I THAT BEAT YOU, PADDY; NOT YOU ME."

"Right You Are, Dan'l—I Mean, Your Honor," Says the Cop on the Bridge, After Which the Cohens, Who Had a Squabble Are Let Go With a Lecture.

Jacob Cohen and his wife, Margaret, of 228 East Forty-fifth street were arraigned in the Yorkville police court yesterday on a charge of causing a crowd to collect on East Forty-second street, near the Grand Central Station, on Saturday night. The complaint was made by Policeman Patrick Prendergast of the Grand Central sub-station.

When the policeman stepped up on the bridge with the complaint paper in his hand Magistrate Finn looked hard at him for a moment and then said:

"Hello, Paddy! I haven't seen you in a long time. How are you?"

"Hello, Judge. It's many a long year since I've seen you. I hope you're well," responded the cop.

"Yes, I'm well. But I'm getting a little old now. There's silver in your hair, too, Paddy. It's many years since you and I were boys in the First Ward. Do you remember when we went to the Greenwich street school together?" Battery Dan went on, as he took off his glasses.

"'Deed I do, Dan'l—I mean your Honor. I remember the time well. Those were lively times. Do you remember the day we had the fight, when I gave you the beating?" responded the policeman.

"I recollect it well—better than you do, for it was I that licked you. We were boys then and the fight was at a ball game. Stir your memory, man," the Magistrate said.

"Your Honor's right. Twas you that licked me, but those were lively days, all right," responded the policeman.

Then Prendergast explained to the Magistrate that he found a crowd surrounding the Cohen's greatly amused. Mrs. Cohen had her husband by the coattails and was holding him fast, while the husband was making desperate efforts to get away. He carried a suit case and was headed toward the Grand Central Station.

"I thought he wanted to leave me and go with another woman, and I made up my mind not to let him go," the woman said to the Magistrate.

A lawyer stepped up and told the Court that he knew the prisoners and that they were very good young people. They began their married life with an elopement, and, he said, the wife was a bit jealous, without cause.

"Don't get jealous of your husband, young woman, or you'll make yourself unhappy," said the Magistrate to the wife.

"He tried to fool me by giving me tickets to the theater so that he could go with that rich woman, but I followed him," she asserted.

"Well, now you've got him, hold on to him, and I'll discharge you both," the Court announced. Mrs. Cohen linked arms with her husband and smiled in triumph as the two left court.

SOUSA AT THE HIPPODROME.

Miss Ada Chambers, a New Soprano, Makes a Hit.

Miss Ada Chambers, a 19-year-old soprano from Ohio, appearing for the first time in this city, made the hit of the evening at Sousa's concert in the Hippodrome last night. Her first number was the waltz song from "La Bohème." It was heartily applauded as were the three other numbers. Miss Jessie Strauss, violin soloist, met favor in a rendition of "The Ride of the Valkyries" from "Die Walkuere."

It was Sousa's third appearance in the Hippodrome. As on the previous occasions there was a crowded house. The program contained only classical music, but popular marches were rendered in response to encores.

R. A. Chesebrough's Lost Stick.

Robert A. Chesebrough, president of the Chesebrough Manufacturing Company, was walking through the park yesterday swinging an ebony cane with a buckhorn handle, which had been handed down in his family generation after generation. Presently he discovered that he was simply swinging the buckhorn handle. The ebony stick was gone. He reported the loss at the Arsenal and offered a handsome reward for recovery of the stick.

AMUSEMENTS

EMPIRE THEATRE, B'way & 40th St. Evgs. 8:20. Mat. Sat. JOHN DREW in Augustus Thomas' DE LANCEY.

Lyceum THEATRE, 45th St., East of B'way Begins 8:20 Mat. Sat. 2:15 N. C. GOODWIN in BEAUTY AND THE BARGE.

DALY'S THEATRE B'way & 30th St. Evgs. 8:15. Matinee Sat. 2:15. EDNA MAY in THE CATCH OF THE SEASON.

CRITERION THEATRE, B'way & 44th St. Eve. 8:20. Mat. Sat. MISS MAXINE ELLIOTT in Clyde Fitch's HER GREAT MATCH.

KNICKERBOCKER Thea., B'way & 38th St. Evg. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. LULU GLASE in Herbert & Smith's MISS DOLLY DOLLARS.

HUDSON Theatre, 44th St. East of B'way. Evgs. 8:20. Mat. Sat. 2:15. Robert Loraine in Bernard Shaw's MAN AND SUPERMAN

HERALD SQ. Theatre, B'way & 35th St. Evg. 8:15. Matinee Sat. 2:15. SAM BERNARD THE ROLLICKING GIRL.

SAVOY THEATRE, B'way & 34th St. Eve. 8:15. Mats Wed & Sat. 2:15. ROBERT EDESON in STRONGHEART.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC 14th st. & Irving Pl. The Great Rural Play ★ Way Down East Prices 25, 50, 75, $1. Mats. Wed & Sat. 2. Ev. 8:15

GARRICK THEATRE, 35th St., nr. B'way. To-Night Reopens ARNOLD DALY'S CO. in Bernard Shaw's CANDIDA. Evenings at 8:15. Mat. Saturday 2:15

MADISON SQ. THEATRE 24th St., near Broadway. "A surprise, scored remarkable success."—Herald Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2:15. The Prince Chap

HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA THEATRE 42d St., B'way & 7th Av. Ev. 25, 50, 75c., $1.00. Mat. Every Day 25, 50c. Nella Bergen, Eph Thompson's Elephants, 8 Vassar Girls, Field & Ward, Others.

BIJOU B'way & 30th 300th time in N. Y. TO-NIGHT Eves 8:15 Mat Sat 2. DAVID BELASCO presents, 2d year in N. Y., WARFIELD in The MUSIC MASTER.

LEW FIELDS THEATRE, 42d St., bet. B'way & 8th Ave. 'Phone 166—38th Eves. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15—2d Season in N. Y. IT HAPPENED IN NORDLAND

CIRCLE B'way 60th St. Mats. Daily. 25c RENTZ SANTLEY CO. & HIGH CLASS VAUDEV'E

14th ST. THEATRE, cor. 6th av. 25c. to $1.00. Wed. Mats. 25c. & 50c. Sat. Mat. 25, 50, 75. The Big B'way Success—DAVID HARUM.

YORKVILLE Mats. Daily 25c THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

SALES BY AUCTION.

CLIFFORD WESTLEY, auctioneer, sells Japanese art evenings, entire week, for SATOW, Rockaway Beach, L. I.

FIRE UNDER THE ELEVATED.

Policeman, With Rope, Pulls Down Blazing Tarpaulin.

Painters working on the Third avenue elevated between Forty-second and Forty-third streets Saturday strung beneath the tracks a big sheet of tarpaulin. Yesterday a passenger tossed a lighted cigar upon it and it blazed instantly.

Policeman Sheehan of the East Fifty-first street station got a rope from the ticket chopper, tossed it over the blazing canvas and pulled it to the street. The fire had extended to some of the ties, but this blaze was quickly extinguished.

PUBLICATIONS.

The Beautiful Lady

A CHARMING ROMANCE BY BOOTH TARKINGTON

Author of "Monsieur Beaucaire"

THE *Chicago Tribune* says: "No one will attempt to say that he has ever read anything like this story. It is as original as it is fascinating."

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

Illustrated, $1.25

McClure, Phillips & Co., 44 E. 23 St., New York

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW AMSTERDAM Theatre, 42d St. West of B'way. Curtain at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2. "IT'S SUCCESS IS LIKELY TO SURPASS THAT OF 'THE CHRISTIAN.'"—Globe. LIEBLER & CO.'S Production of Hall Caine's "The Prodigal Son." With Edward Morgan, Aubrey Boucicault, Ben Webster, J. E. Dodson, W. H. Thompson, Drina De Wolfe, Marie Wainwright, Charlotte Walker, Henry Bergman and 100 others. REGULAR PRICES, $2.00 $1.50, $1.00, 75 & 50c

BROADWAY THEATRE, B'way and 41st St. Eve. 8:15. Sat. Mat. 2:15. "NOT A SLOW MOMENT." Sun. Klaw & Erlanger's Most Unique Extravaganza. PEARL PUMPKIN AND AUTOMOBILE, BIG WHEEL, Seeing New York, Other Features.

LIBERTY THEATRE 42d St., west of B'way. Klaw & Erlanger, Mgrs. Eves at 8:15. Matinee Saturday at 2:15. "One best choice, 'Roger Brothers in Ireland.'"—Eve. World. KLAW & ERLANGER'S Big Production of The Rogers Brothers in Ireland. John J. McNally's New Musical Play. Lyrics by Geo. V. Hobart. Music by Max Hoffman

NEW YORK THEATRE, B'way, 44th to 45th St. PRICES 25, 50, 75c & $1.00. Eves. 8:15. Pop. Mat. Wed. Reg. Mat. Sat. "A laugh on every twig."—Herald. KLAW & ERLANGER'S Musical Vaudeville McINTYRE AND HEATH IN "THE HAM TREE" By George V. Hobart. Lyric and Music by Jerome & Schwartz. Big Company of 100. Empire City Quartet. Fields, Tramp Juggler

PROCTOR'S SUPERB SHOWS. 5th Av. All ★ Players. Amelia Bingham, Charles Richman, Chas. Dickson, Gertrude Coghlan, Louise Allen Collier. THE CLIMBERS. MATS. TUES., WED. & SAT. 58th. ALL ★ VAUDEVILLE. Maggie Cline, Stuart Barnes, etc. A REGULAR FIX. Jas. Durkin, Agnes Scott, Chas. Arthur, etc. MATS. DAILY. SOUV. MATS. TUES. & FRI. 125th. "NATHAN HALE" W. J. Kelley, Paul McAllister, Beatrice Morgan, Jas. E. Wilson, Frances Starr, Sol. Aiken, etc. MATS. DAILY. SOUV. MATINEE FRIDAY. 23d St. All ★ Vaudeville Twice Daily. ADELE RITCHIE, Josie Sadler, Ryan & Richfield, etc. Ernest Hogan and 25 Memphis Students.

WALLACK'S. Broadway & 30th. Evgs. 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. RAYMOND HITCHCOCK IN EASY DAWSON.

GARDEN THEA., 27th St. & Madison Ave. TO-MORROW Evg. 8:20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. Geo. Ade's Newest Comedy. The BAD SAMARITAN

HARLEM OPERA HOUSE. Evgs. 8:15. Mat. Sat. 2:15. GEO. PRIMROSE BIG MINSTRELS.

NEW YORK Hippodrome. Success of the Century. "YANKEE CIRCUS ON MARS" NEW VARIETY CIRCUS AND "THE RAIDERS." DAILY MATINEES. SOUSA, SUNDAY, SEPT. 17. SEATS NOW ON SALE.

BELASCO THEATRE, 42d St., n'r B'way. Evenings 8. Mat. Sat. at 2. OPENING NIGHT, WED., SEPT. 20 DAVID BELASCO Will Present MRS. LESLIE CARTER For a short repertoire season BEGINNING WITH HER LATEST TRIUMPH ADREA by David Belasco & John Luther Long. OCT. 9, ZAZA. OCT. 16—DU BARRY. Seat Sale Next Thursday, 9 A. M.

NEW STAR Lex. Ave. & 107th St. Mat. To-day. 25c. 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c. & 75c. JESSIE MAE HALL. The STREET SINGER

American 42d St. & 8th Av. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 25c., 50c. & 75c. NINETY AND NINE

MURRAY HILL 42d St. & Lex. Av. Mat. Today, 25c. 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c. Hearts of Gold

MAJESTIC Eve. 8:15. Mat. Wed. & Sat. BEGINNING TO-NIGHT NAT M. WILLS IN THE DUKE OF DULUTH COMPANY AND CHORUS OF 75.

WEST END TO-NIGHT AT 8:15 SHARP BABES IN TOYLAND.

ALHAMBRA 7th av. & 126th st. Daily Mats. 25c. HENRY LEE, DAN McAVOY, Helen Bertram, Mrs. Stuart Robson & Co., Rossi's Musical Horse, Charles Case, Others

COLONIAL B'way & 62d st. Daily Mats. 25c. KATTIE BARRY, ALBERT'S Pantomime Dogs, Colonial Septette, Jules & Ella Garrison, Winona Winter, Others

Manhattan MARY AND JOHN TO-NIGHT AT 8:15

PASTOR'S 14th St., near 3d Ave. CONTINUOUS. 20 AND 30 CTS. FRANK BUSH, LIZZIE DALY & CO., HAYMAN & FRANKLIN, LILLIAN & SHORTY DEWITT, oths.

Last Few Weeks to Visit World Famous LUNA PARK

DREAMLAND TAKE IRON STEAMBOATS. SPECIAL FEATURES MARDI GRAS WEEK.

HURTIG & SEAMON'S NEW 125th ST. MAT. DAILY. 12 Navajo Girls, Stuart & Male Patti, Merriam's Dogs.

THE DEWEY EAST 14th St. Ladies' Mat. To-Day. IRWIN BIG SHOW. 2 Burlesques; Vaudeville.

THE GOTHAM EAST 125th St. Mat. To-day. DAINTY DUCHESS CO. Best Reserved Seats, 25c. Ladies' Tickets, 10c.

LYRIC Mats Wed & Sat. 3:00 th. Time To-Morrow. SOUVENIRS Jefferson De ANGELIS in FANTANA

GRAND—CHECKERS

EDEN MUSEE. WORLD IN WAX. New Groups. CINEMATOGRAPH. Wonderful Alcoh. The War Heroes.

INSTRUCTIONS.

Kindergarten Training.—The Froebel Normal Institute, 48 Irving Pl. Fall term opens Sept. 18. Inducements early registration. Z. A. CUTTEN, Supt.

For Girls and Young Women.

Academy Mount St. Ursula, BEDFORD PARK, NEW YORK CITY. Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Little Girls, directed by the Ursulines. Delightfully situated on the Harlem Railroad, near St. John's College and opposite BRONX PARK. The course of Studies is thorough, embracing all branches requisite for a complete and refined education. The Academy will reopen on Monday, Sept. 11. For circulars address Mother Superior.

For Girls and Boys.

The BARNARD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COLLEGE PREPARATORY, 421 West 148th St. KINDERGARTEN & PRIMARY, 161 Convent Ave. 10TH YEAR begins Sept. 28th. Catalog.

The BARNARD SCHOOL FOR BOYS COLLEGE PREPARATORY, 721 St. Nicholas Ave. Session after school for next day's studies. KINDERGARTEN & PRIMARY, 239 Lenox Ave. 20TH YEAR begins Sept. 21th. Catalog.

Schools for Physical Culture.

THE DR. SAVAGE GYMNASIUM And New York Normal School of Physical Education. For men, women, boys and girls. Private, individual or class instruction. Circulars. Uptown—308 W. 59th St. Downtown—155 B'way. New York.

Miscellaneous.

LESSONS in German, French, Chemistry, Physics given by R. H. NEMNICH, 328 E. 72d st.

INSTRUCTIONS.

For Boys and Young Men.

Berkeley School 72d Street and West End Ave. NEW YORK TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 27TH Catalogue upon application

THE GROFF SCHOOL 229 West 72d St., New York. is ideal and exceptional as a boarding and day school for bright boys that wish to enter college early, or for boys that have never been taught to study properly and need to be TREATED INDIVIDUALLY. Best of teachers in every department. Finest athletic field and in the heart of city, few minutes' walk from school. Swimming pool, gymnasium, fencing, bowling, billiards, ice skating rink, entire school year. One rate includes all. Separate department, with special advantages, for boys, 10-14 yrs. old. REOPENS SEPT. 28TH. Principal, Joseph C. Groff (A.B. & U.S.N.A., 1895). Office hours, 9 to 3, or by appointment. 'Phone 744 Col. See large card to-morrow in these columns.

A thorough training for your boy. 90 graduates fitted for college since '91. IRVING SCHOOL, 35 West 84th St. LOUIS DWIGHT RAY, Head Master. PRIMARY DEPARTMENT, JUNIOR AND COLLEGE PREPARATORY GRADES. SUB-PRIMARY CLASSES FOR BEGINNERS. No home study for boys under fifteen, as all lessons are prepared in school. 16th year begins Sept. 28th. DR. RAY now at school mornings. Gymnasium. Laboratory. Playground.

ST. FRANCIS COLLEGE, Brooklyn. For boarders and day scholars; commercial, academic and collegiate courses under Regents of the State. For terms apply to BROTHER RAPHAEL, O. S. F. 41 BUTLER ST.

CUTLER SCHOOL NO. 20 EAST 50TH STREET. Pupils classified in each study by their advancement in that subject, not by rigid grades. OUTING CLASSES FOR YOUNGER PUPILS. MANUAL TRAINING, ATHLETIC FIELD, GYMNASIUM FOR ALL. School house remodeled and redecorated. TWENTY PUPILS ENTERED HARVARD, YALE, CORNELL AND PRINCETON IN JUNE. Reopens Wednesday, September 27. Primary section reopens Wednesday, October 4.

Columbia Institute 122 West 72d Street. Preparatory School for Boys. FROM PRIMARY TO COLLEGE. Optional Military Drill. Playground. Study hour under instructors. Specialists in every subject. Reopens Oct. 4. EDWIN FOWLER, A. B., M. D., Prin. At School after Sept. 4. Catalogues.

BLAKE SCHOOL REOPENS OCTOBER 2, 1905. Work especially adapted to rapid, thorough preparation for every college. INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION. NUMBER LIMITED. Younger boys carefully taught. Address HENRY W. GIESE, Prin., 576 Fifth Ave., New York City

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL. Founded 1764. 34-36 E. 51st St. Prepares for Columbia, Harvard, Princeton, Yale and other colleges, scientific schools and business. Primary Classes, Laboratories, Gymnasium. Athletic grounds. REOPENS SEPT. 20th. B. H. CAMPBELL, A. M. F. P. WILSON, A. M. Headmasters.

Collegiate School, 241 WEST SEVENTY-SEVENTH ST. Boys prepared for the Colleges and Scientific Schools. Primary Department. Well-equipped Gymnasium. Reopens SEPTEMBER 27. L. C. Mygatt, Principal.

CHAPIN COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS, 24 EAST 60TH ST. 86th Year Begins Thursday, Sept. 28, 1905. English, Classical and Primary. B. LORD BUCKLEY, A. B., Principal. H. B. CHAPIN, D. D., Principal Emeritus.

TRINITY SCHOOL 139-147 West 91st St. FOUNDED 1709. PRIMARY, GRAMMAR AND HIGH SCHOOLS. UNEXCELLED EQUIPMENT. PREPARES FOR ALL COLLEGES. OPENS SEPT. 28TH.

Kelvin School REOPENS OCT. 2 G. A. L. Dionne, Head Master, 331 W. 70th st.

NATHAN HALE SCHOOL REOPENS SEPT. 27. 10 EAST 47TH ST. WILLIAM H. CHURCH, Head Master.

DWIGH