CONEY GRINS THOUGH IT RAINS

LOSS YESTERDAY WAS THOUSANDS—BUT WAIT!

A Pennsylvanian's Visit, a Thompson Jackstone Tournament, a Sensational Snake Story and Abundant Optimism Help to Pass the Dreary Time Away.

Yesterday afternoon had hardly begun; in fact, it was only twenty minutes after 2 o'clock when the crowd started toward Coney Island. The crowd's name was Charley Jacobs, and he said he came from Sturmerville, Luzerne county, Pa., but that he bought the shoes with the white uppers right here in New York when he came down to see the sights last Friday.

"I want tickets to Coney Island," said Charley to Sam Blanchard, the ticket seller for the elevated in the Bridge booth nearest Park row. Charley asked for "tickets" because he had with him his cousin from Harlem, whom he addressed as Bertha. Bertha stood in the background, almost as rain wet and bedraggled as Charley. "Tickets to Coney," repeated Charley, because Sam Blanchard had dropped to sleep.

"Oh, quit your kiddin'," Sam revived enough to answer. He would have gone to sleep again only for Charley's stiff argument that he was in earnest.

Charley and Bertha went down gayly enough on a local—all the expresses were called off for the day—but theirs was about the only joy to be seen around the greatest summer show on earth. For to-day is the day with the poor little concessionaires; to-day they make their second payment on their rent leases, according to an old Coney rule. And this week will be the stiffest proposition the small fry have encountered in the history of the resort.

Two instances of how bad a day it was on the island yesterday came to light early, when it was learned by one who had gone down to find out how the pleasant wintry June weather was affecting business that Fred Henderson was thinking of coming up to Manhattan to kill time and Fred Thompson had gone over to the Atlantic Yacht Club at Sea Gate. Fred McClellan, manager of Luna, spent the day sharpening a pair of ice skates because he could think of nothing else to do. This on a Sunday in June.

Doc Livingston was really the only man on the job when Charley Jacobs and his cousin Bertha got off the car. Doc jumped to his feet with a start.

"Hey, Fred!" yelled Doc, all the way from the press office to where Fred McClellan was filing away at the skates. "Start something; quick—here comes somebody. Everybody ballyhoo along the line. Johnnie; start the $10,000 organ in the $50,000 carrousel. Run a sponge over the helter skelter 'scalator for the lady. Get 'em on the job, Jim, around the 'Night and Morning' show and telephone over to the Atlantic Yacht Club to Fred Thompson that somebody has come——"

"I beg pardon," interrupted Charley Jacobs, the new arrival, "but I am the Sturmerville correspondent of the Wilkes-barre *Record*, and if you will kindly oblige me with passes for two to the shows my paper will be ever so glad to run any of the press dope you send along."

Doc Livingston tried to explain away his delay in signing the bunch of passes by saying his pen wouldn't write. But he really was trying to suppress his emotion. Charley took Bertha to see everything then and they did the rounds with the exception of the shoot the chutes. Bertha balked at the chutes for fear the water would spalsh on her furs.

They felt less lonesome when they got up near the lagoon, for there stood Mrs. Frederic Thompson watching the free and soggy circus stunts. Mrs. Thompson was once Miss Mabel Taliaferro and next season she is to star in "Polly of the Circus." It isn't going to be exactly a circusy play, but Mrs. Thompson thought that yesterday would be a good day to watch the damp performers in the ring and so absorb a little atmosphere. Both Mrs. Thompson and her little actress sister, Miss Edith Taliaferro, who held the umbrella, said there was much atmosphere yesterday any way you looked.

Despite the general forlorn look of things in the parks and along Surf avenue, Fred Henderson, proprietor of the big restaurant on the avenue, and Fred Thompson, who got back to Luna later in the afternoon, were filled with optimism. Their only concern seemed to be for the little fellows, who will have to pay about one-quarter of their rents to-morrow and also enter the ring to spar it out with some corpulent promissory notes.

"When I figure it up," said Fred Thompson, "and find that my park, for instance, is just about 250,000 admissions behind the number of admissions this time last year, I begin to think that this spring isn't all that it ought to be. But maybe the crowds won't make up for it just as soon as the sun comes out, eh? To-day—any bad Sunday in the season—there is a loss of about $40,000 all over Luna, which makes a loss of about $25,000 to the park itself—to the firm of Thompson & Dundy, I mean.

"Dreamland, Steeplechase and Luna can make a bluff at smiling, knowing that we can stand it even though it does hurt. But I'm sorry for the little fellows. They pay what they can when they first sign their leases and then they put what's left over and what they borrow on notes to build their shows or open their stands along the avenues. Then June 1 means second payments, but if the weather has been half decent they have made enough in the meantime to help out. After that it should be plain sailing."

"Don't think there will be any wholesale failures of the small concessionaires, however," said Fred Henderson. "If they were imminent we should hear of it. Why, on the Fourth of July they'll be as shipshape as they were last Fourth. The people will get so sore on this weather we're being handed that when the sun comes out for good they'll romp down here in carloads.

"The tremendous business on Memorial Day is an indication of the 'feel' of things. I've been here seventeen years and I know the Island, although I will admit this is the worst weather I've seen. You can't imagine what a good effect just three or four warm days in between all this chilliness would have had on business, but we haven't had even the three or four days this year. One thing that makes them more mournful this season is that the concessionaires naturally compare this year's business with that of last and last season was the greatest on record. But don't waste any weeps on us up in town. Just wait till the sun comes out."

Another business man of Coney said that the newcomers with small concessions this year number a great many Greeks, who seem to have some sort of systematized financial backing. Whether there is a Greek society putting up for their brethren or not isn't clearly understood, but Coney says the Greeks are outbidding everybody for sites and are able to furnish almost any sum required. They give every indication of being able to weather financial storms.

Things were so dreary in the middle of the afternoon that Press Agent Bill Hull of Bostock's, driven to desperation, said in part as follows:

Diet—W. H.—J. M.:

One of the oddest happenings that ever has come to the notice of Mr. Bostock, the great animal trainer, was the birth yesterday of four bantam chickens from eggs that had been swallowed by Sitting Bull, the largest rattlesnake in the Bostock show. The way the little chicks came to light seems almost incredible, but when one examines into the matter one can see how readily it could happen.

As everybody 99(knows, rattlesnakes digest their food very slowly. XXWell, it so happened that When the snake swallowed the eggs they were not any to^o recent, and as the snake cage is kept warm the hatching of the eggs went right on in Sitting Bull's interiors. Then when the tiny chicks thought it time to come out of their shells they began to pick away and when thEy had pecked away the shells instinct made them Go right on pecking at the interior of Sitting Bull till they should reach the light.

Sitting Bull began to sit up then and look around as if in pain. iNstinct taught the snake that the pain was inside and after threshing around for a bit hex tried to reach down his throat to get at the trouble all along hiS midst and remove it. xxxXxGradually the snake turned the edges of his mouth inward and started toward his stomach,?x as you would turn the edges of a tube inward. When he got his diamond shaped head part way down he tried to pull it out but it got stuck.

By this time two of the chicks had pecked their way out through the snake skin and hopped lustily about. The other two bantams arrived a few minutes later owing to the fact that the eggs from which they came were nearer the snake's middle and consequently they had to workX through a greater thickness of snaAke(. The unusual part of the matter is that eachhh little chicken was covered with feather shaped scales, like little shovels & when one of them struck the other with its spuRs the chick that was struck died in a few minutes. This shows that the Spurs were poisonness&——

mR. Bostock would have saved the bantams to exhibit them, if for no other reason THAN To prove that the thing had really happened% but when he found that the spurs were nevenomous he had the 3 remaining bbantams killed in the interEST of the public. do not release unTIl Monday morning and oblige William Hull.

Over in Bill Ellis's "Orient" show in Dreamland the Oriental dancers La Belle Mazooma, La Belle Zaza and La Belle Cora sat and watched Mohammed Ben Lemona and his performers shoot regular Hoboken craps and sip at the Turkish national drink, which is everything else raised to the Nth power and has a name like "arapazzaza." Doc Cannon, the Orient lecturer, said that there was a whole page story in the way the bad weather is affecting this flock of tender children of the East. He got La Belle Zaza to cough for publication to prove what he said.

"I'm sure in bad as to my pipes, all right, all right," continued La Belle Zaza after she had done several good coughs.

There was a tremendous burst of excitement at Luna between 5 and 6 o'clock, when thirty-six admissions were registered, only ten of whom had passes or were employees. By the checking system it was then seen that Luna was twenty-six admissions, or $2.60 gross, ahead of the same hour on Christmas Day.

All evening long the only real excitement on the Island was the jack stones tournament that took place on the hardwood floor of Fred Thompson's apartments—the eight room, hot and cold clam chowder apartments over the Japanese tea gardens—from 8 o'clock until 9. Mrs. Mabel Taliaferro Thompson played the finals then with Miss Edith Taliaferro and won out with only two high castles to go. Miss Taliaferro was in her best form in the foursies and fiveslies, but Mrs. Thompson rallied in the cherries-in-the-basket doubles and put it all over her sister. The score:

FIVESIES.

Mrs. Thompson	6	8	2	8
Miss Taliaferro	6	8	8	8

CHERRIES.

Mrs. Thompson	8	8	8	7
Miss Taliaferro	7	8	0	*0

*Fred Thompson batted in fourth inning.

They threw the lights on in Luna after that to celebrate the victory and also because Mr. Thompson wanted to keep up his record of being open every day. But the lights dropped low soon and one by one the employees of the various parks sauntered homeward. But, as optimistic Coney said, just as soon as the sun comes—well, just see how things'll hum.

FAST BRITISH MAIL ROUTES.

Twenty-five Knot Steamers to Canada and Eighteen Knot Steamers to Australasia.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—American Consuls in Canada, Australia and New Zealand report to the Bureau of Manufactures a close drawing together of British colonial interests in the matter of fast all British mail routes connecting them with the mother country. Consul-General Foster of Ottawa advises that as outlined at the conference of Colonial Premiers at London a service is indibated of three 25 knot steamers on the Atlantic route, making the passage between British and Canadian ports in four days, and a fortnightly service by 18 knot steamers on the Pacific. The time required for the journey from England to Australia would be approximately twenty days.

To obtain this entire service it is proposed that the British, Canadian, New Zealand and Australian governments should join on an equitable basis in guaranteeing a reasonable return on the required capital invested or in paying such subsidies as may be necessary. It has been suggested that an annual subsidy of $5,000,000 for ten years might be sufficient for the total service. Of this sum it is assumed that about $2,225,000 would be provided for the Atlantic route.

Consul-General Prickitt reports that the announcement of the withdrawal of the steamers of the Oceanic Steamship Company from the San Francisco and Australasian mail service has caused a feeling of depression in Auckland. This line has been receiving a subsidy of $300,000 from the United States. The total trade of this country with Australasia for the fiscal year 1906 was $40,516,560, of which $29,000,000 was exports, showing a balance in favor of the United States of $17,500,000. Consul-General Prickitt adds:

"It is greatly to be regretted that this splendid growing commerce should be allowed to languish for the lack of an adequate mail service, to say nothing of the loss of prestige which would be occasioned by the withdrawal of the only line of steamers trading with Australasia flying the American flag. If the present service should be suspended, mail matter to the United States would have to be sent via England or Vancouver, taking much longer time, very much to the disadvantage of our merchants engaged in the Australasian trade."

ECONOMY IN POSTAL SERVICE.

Postmaster-General Thinks Clerks Use Too Much Twine in Tying Packages.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Postmaster-General Meyer believes that employees in the postal service have been extravagant in the use of jute twine, and he wants it stopped instanter. He has just issued an order directing employees "to exercise the greatest economy in the use of jute twine in making up packages of letters."

In tying packages, he says, "twine only sufficient for security should be used, and its removal at points of destination should be made in such manner as to render possible its further use."

The twine bill of the postal service is growing tremendously every year and the Postmaster-General has named a committee "for the purpose of considering such devices designed for use as a substitute for twine."

J. D. GOIN'S STUDIO RUINED.

Bric-a-Brac Worth $2,500 Destroyed in Fire That Started in Chimney.

The studio in the home of James D. Goin at 4 West Fifty-sixth street was completely ruined and $2,500 worth of bric-a-brac destroyed yesterday by a fire which was caused by a defective flue.

Mr. Goin's studio is on the fourth floor, and on account of the rawness of the weather he decided to build a fire in an open fireplace in the room which has never been used before. A big log fire was started and before it had been going long the chimney blazed up. Mr. Goin called up Fire Headquarters and two men were sent around to put it out, but the fire had got a start and an alarm was turned in. When Capt. Donovan and the men of Engine 38 arrived Mr. Goin met them at the door of the house and requested them to enter by the rear entrance, as he had a number of fine rugs he did not want ruined by muddy feet. By the time the men finally got to work the fire had practically cleaned out the room, but the firemen put it out before it spread to the rest of the house.

M'ADOO STIRS IRISH MEETING

SHORT SHRIFT HE'D GIVE THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

While Michael J. Ryan Decides to Wipe Out the Whole English Nation, Which He Explains Is Built on Cruelty and Woe—Anniversary of Davitt's Death.

Ex-Police Commissioner William McAdoo told 2,000 Irishmen and Irishwomen in Carnegie Hall last night that if he were any sort of prophet—and he thought he was—the British House of Lords hadn't long to live.

"They are bullheaded, pigheaded, reactionary and profoundly indeterminate," cried Mr. McAdoo, spurred by wild cheering, "and Ireland will never win to home rule so long as the Lords are allowed to exist."

The ex-Commissioner was one of the speakers at a mass meeting in Carnegie Hall of the "friends of Irish freedom," held to applaud the action of John E. Redmond and the Irish National Convention when, on May 22 last, 3,000 delegates from all parts of Ireland met in Dublin and rejected the Irish Council bill. Despite the nasty weather, there were enough straight and undiluted home rulers present to make the biggest noise in Carnegie Hall since the Independence League whooped it up for Hearst.

It was a thoroughly harmonious Home Rule party, because the speakers said just what the crowd wanted to hear. The residents of the quiet streets in the neighborhood must have thought a thunderstorm had broken loose when Michael J. Ryan of Philadelphia, president of the United League of America, declared in a voice like the clanging of steel:

"God speed the day when treacherous, perfidious England shall be destroyed and utterly ruined!"

Mgr. Mooney, vicar general of the diocese, presided in theory, although Mgr. Mooney was unable to get to the hall until after the meeting was in full swing.

While Michael E. Corbley was explaining the purpose of the meeting and asking that American Irishmen support the men at home who are trying to make a free Ireland there was a disturbance in the gallery. It turned out to be not an Orangeman, but a plain souse, who seemed to be under the impression that free rum was the subject of discussion. He was located and led out by the ear.

Mrs. Helen O'Donnell, a good looking woman in a bespangled pink dress, sang Moore's "'Tis Not the Tear" and Lover's "The Angel's Whisper." Hailed back by many voices, she gave them "The Green Above the Red," and that nearly broke up the meeting. They wanted her to keep on singing.

Since the meeting was held partly to commemorate the first anniversary of the death of Michael Davitt, Dr. John G. Coyle delivered a short memorial address on Davitt's life. He told how the poverty stricken boy, with an arm gone from a dreadful accident, refused public and private charity, went out, got an education, made his way and became a cultured gentleman, a leader of the Irish people to be ranked with Emmett and Wolf Tone. The greatest achievement of Davitt's, Dr. Coyle thought, was his organization of the Land League and the genius he displayed in persuading the Irish farmers to hang to it and boycott the landlords. "Like Lincoln," said Dr. Coyle, "Davitt died with malice toward none, with charity for all."

Mr. Corbley presented a set of resolutions indorsing the action of Redmond and the Dublin convention, assuring Irishmen at home that they have the unqualified approval of New York Irishmen and pledging assistance and support in any way possible. The resolutions went through with a roar and other resolutions were adopted declaring adherence to Davitt's principles and sympathizing with John Dillon in the loss of his wife.

Then Michael J. Ryan of Philadelphia began to twist the tail of the old lion and the big noise began. At the outset he gave them this:

"Davitt typified the millions of Irishmen who, ruined in body and soul, cried out to God Almighty for vengeance on England! If we could see Michael Davitt in heaven we would see him with one hand upraised blessing John Redmond. Home rule dead? Irish liberty can never die until it is won."

Mr. Ryan defended Redmond against charges of double dealing, trickery and inertia. He asserted that the leader did not raise his voice in Parliament against the makeshift bill because he did not want it to be said of him that he was trying to dictate to the Irish people. All Ireland, said Mr. Ryan, stands at John Redmond's back.

"England!" he cried, "is it any wonder we glory in anything that tends to destroy her? [Wild cheering.] We were before England, and we shall be when she has been. [Cries of "That's right" and cheers.] England! An empire built on cruelty and rapine and woe. Wherever the red flag flies it waves over oppression and crime and injustice. We'd give the last drop of our heart's blood to see the green above the red!" [Roars of delight.]

Mr. Ryan declared that the Irish in America should get together and let England know that friendship with the United States was impossible for her until she gave Ireland freedom. When the racket quieted he pled for unity.

"Isn't it time for Irishmen to lay aside their dissensions," he said, "to drop their bickerings, their jealousies, their private [illegible] and private quarrels? At heart [illegible] all for Ireland. For God's sake, men, let's fight in unity." [Cheers.]

Mr. McAdoo, who was introduced as a "Black North" man and therefore from a suspicious district, cleared himself promptly. He said he had been recently at an alleged exposition in the neighborhood of Norfolk. While on an American battleship he saw the end of a race between British and American cutters. It surprised him that a green flag flew from the bow of the winning cutter, and he jumped to the conclusion that the Yankee boat had won.

When the Americans didn't cheer he was surprised and was told that the English cutter crossed the line first. When he investigated he found that out of the crew of twelve in the English boat nine were Irishmen. "No wonder there was a green flag," said Mr. McAdoo.

"On board the ship," he continued, "was a New York banker you all know about. He is rich, socially ambitious and has a terrible English accent. After the race he said in that nerve breaking drawl: "Well, awfter all, old fellah, it doesn't much mattah, now, does it? Anglo-Saxons win, anyway, doncherknaw."

"And that with nine Irishmen in the winning boat!" said the ex-Commissioner.

SHOOTING AFFRAY KILLS THREE.

Father of Young Man Who Shot Fellow Clerks Dies of Shock.

PROVIDENCE, June 2.—As the result of the shooting affray in the office of the Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Company on Friday Thomas E. Edmundson, Amos N. Gorham and Charles P. Willard, father of Fitzroy Willard, who did the shooting, are dead. Willard's death resulted from the shock caused by his son's deed.

There had been ill feeling between Willard and Gorham, caused by the taunts of the latter concerning Willard's brothers, one of whom is a hunchback. About eighty girls were in the office and nearly as many men when Gorham left his desk and started toward Willard. A moment later there was a report and Gorham fell to the floor with a bullet in his abdomen. Edmundson, with several others, started toward Willard, who stood with the pistol in his hand. There was a struggle for the revolver and Edmundson was shot in the abdomen. Edmundson died last night and Gorham died a few hours later. To-day Willard's father died.

Fitzroy Willard, who is only 21 years old, is at the State prison at Cranston, held in default of $15,000 bail.

JEWISH SEMINARY GRADUATION.

Two Men Made Rabbis and Other Gets a Doctor's Degree.

The Jewish Theological Seminary of America, in West 123d street, had its graduation exercises yesterday afternoon. Benjamin Abner Tintner, A. M., Columbia, and Jacob Kohn, Ph. B. New York University, were pronounced rabbis by President Solomon Schechter. The degree of doctor of Hebrew letters was conferred on Herman Abram Ovitz of Montreal and Solomon Z. Prokesch.

This half dozen finished a four years normal course and got teachers' certificates: Miss Rebecca G. Affschiner, Miss Hadassah Levine, Miss Sarah Kussy, Julius Diamondstein David Sulzberger Herzog and Morton Isaacs. Louis Brav, Abel Hirsch, Jacob Kahn and Elias N. Rabinowitz each won a $40 essay prize.

Louis Marshall, the lawyer, president of the board of trustees, was one of the speakers. An impression had spread abroad, he said, that the seminary had so fine an endowment that all it needed now was students. That, he said, was so far from true that there was a $10,000 deficit yearly. "It is strange," Mr. Marshall observed, "that with 850,000 Jews in New York, 750,000 of whom are conservatives, this school should be getting so little support. The Jewish people pride themselves on being the people of the Book, yet do so little for the cause of that Book. I would rather have 25,000 Jews give $1 apiece than five Jews $5,000 apiece."

Some Jewish newspaper recently said that Zionism was taboo at the seminary. That was not true, Mr. Marshall said. "We are neither for nor against it. We are not so narrow minded as to close our eyes to any movement that may possibly make for the advancement of Judaism, but Judaism at present takes all our attention—that's all."

In his address to the graduates President Schechter appealed to all Jews to cling close to the old faith. The future of the synagogue, he said, depended upon the advancement of the Talmud-Torah—the school where is taught to the children the essentials of the Hebrew faith. In New York there was such teaching for about every one in one thousand. Even the Jews in Russia, with all their cares, knew more of the faith than those here. Some time there would be English translations of Jewish Bible commentaries, but for the present it behooved the race to see that its children studied Hebrew.

Dr. Cyrus Adler, near whom sat Jacob Schiff, said he thought a $10,000,000 fund was needed for the study of Jewish history and culture.

MANY MACHINISTS TO STRIKE.

Two Thousand Men in Cleveland Ordered to Lay Down Their Tools.

CLEVELAND, June 2.—Two thousand machinists will lay down their tools to-morrow morning in obedience to the order to strike issued by William Schneider, business agent of the union. More than 250 shops in Cleveland will be affected.

The order to strike came as the result of the refusal of the employers, members of the Metal Trades Association, to grant a nine hour day, 10 per cent. increase in wages and the regulation of overtime.

Twenty-six shops have conceded to the demands and will not be affected by the strike. The railroad shops will not be affected, as the union has contracts with the roads.

Another Arrest for $1,800 Brooch Theft.

Detectives Sergeants Tuite and Horter of Newark yesterday arrested Mrs. Louisa Metin, who is said to be known also by the name of Michaud, in connection with the arrest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beynon on Saturday on suspicion of stealing an $1,800 diamond brooch from the home of C. Henry Stengel of 1075 Broad street last week.

We're tickled!

In spite of the frigid weather, our May sales of boys' clothing exceeded last year's figures.

As a result of this activity there are some broken sizes among the boys' overcoat patterns, and we've taken from $1 to $6 from their prices to speed their going.

Regular Spring overcoats, raincoats, reefers.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

Three Broadway Stores.

258 at Warren st. | 842 at 13th st. | 1260 at 32nd st.

TRADE E&W. MARK

Troy's Best Product

Prominent boys' outfitters show "Cleek" and "Hazard," new collars for youths.

EARL & WILSON.

AMUSEMENTS.

STEEPLECHASE PARK Human Roulette Wheel SEASON'S GREAT TEMPTATION.

MOTOR CARS FOR HIRE $3 Per hour 'PHONE 2986 COLUMBUS. Per rates see second advertising page Telephone Directory.

EDEN MUSEE WORLD IN WAX. Open Music. CINEMATOGRAPH Every Hour. Lifelike Tableaux & Prominent People

GRAND COLE & JOHNSON The Shoo-Fly Regiment.

MALTENBOEN Concerts. Reg. Thurs. Wagner Night. St. Nicholas Garden, W. 66th, B'way. Refreshments, smoking. Adm. incl. seat, 50c. Box office open.

James McCreery & Co.

23rd Street. *34th Street.*

SILK DEPARTMENTS. *In Both Stores.*

"McCreery Silk."

Commencing on Monday, June the 3rd.

Sale of 20,000 yards plain and novelty Silk.

Imported Black Taffetas.

19 inches wide.....55c per yard
20 " " .....65c " "
23 " " .....85c " "
36 " " .....1.00 " "

Imported Black Peau de Cygne.....
.....65c, 85c and 1.00 per yard
value 85c to 1.25

BLACK AND COLORED FABRICS. *In Both Stores.*

Exhibition and Sale of Summer Dress Goods, including Voile, Panama, plain and fancy Mohair and Sicilian, Wool Taffetas, shadow stripe Batiste, Novelty Eolienne, Storm Serge and Cheviot, light weight Suitings, etc.

On Monday, June the 3rd.

Cream white, English Mohair Sicilian. Brilliant finish. 44 inches wide.

55c per yard

WASHABLE DRESS GOODS. *In Both Stores.*

On Monday and Tuesday, June the 3rd and 4th.

10,000 yards, Imported Irish Dimity. Best quality. All the season's new designs. Dimity and cable cords, checks and plaids with various printed dots, rosebuds, stripes, rings and floral patterns.

15c per yard
usual price 25c

White St. Gall Swiss. 30 inches wide. 28c per yard
usual price 40c

LINENS. *In Both Stores.*

Second Floor.

On Monday and Tuesday, June the 3rd and 4th.

Sale of Satin Damask Table Cloths and Napkins.

Table Cloths.

2 x 2 yards.....2.65 usual price 3.25
2 x 2½ yards.....3.25 usual price 4.00
2 x 3 yards.....4.00 usual price 4.75
2½ x 2½ yards.....4.25 usual price 5.00
2½ x 3 yards.....5.25 usual price 6.25

Napkins.

Breakfast size.....2.85 doz. value 3.50
Dinner " .....3.90 doz. value 4.75

Fine English Longcloth. Suitable for Ladies' and Children's Underwear. 1.75 and 2.35 piece of 12 yards.

Hemstitched Linen Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Single bed size.....4.75 per pair value 5.50
Double bed size.....6.50 per pair value 7.75

Hemstitched Linen Pillow Cases.....
.....90c, 1.25 and 1.65 per pair

James McCreery & Co.

23rd Street. *34th Street.*

THEY ARE VERY, VERY CHEAP.

The Special line of unfinished worsteds—blues, browns, grays and blacks. Suit to measure $25, Coat and Trousers $21. They tailor beautifully with our new Parisian fronts—guaranteed not to crinkle or break. Drop us a postal for samples.

ARNHEIM,

Broadway and Ninth Street.

AMUSEMENTS. | AMUSEMENTS.

HUDSON THEATRE 44TH ST. EAST OF BROADWAY. Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:15. HENRY B. HARRIS.....Manager

LAST 2 WEEKS

FREDERIC THOMPSON presents EDWARD ABELES in BREWSTER'S MILLIONS

A BIG LAUGH EVERY MINUTE

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2:15.

B'way & 60th. Matinees, Wed. & Sat. M. M. THEIS Presents 9th MONTH. WINE, WOMAN & SONG CO. IRONTA ALEX CARR & Great Cast.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. 14th St. & Irving Pl. The Royal Italian Grand Opera Co. To-night, "CARMEN." Prices 50c. to $1.00. Next W'k—Sothern & Marlowe—"Romeo & Juliet."

AMUSEMENTS.

AERIAL GARDENS over the New Amsterdam Theatre, 42d Street, West of Broadway. KLAW & ERLANGER, Mgrs. TO-NIGHT AT 8:30 SAM H. HARRIS presents GEO. M. COHAN AND HIS SINGING AND DANCING "CHEERUPS" in THE HONEYMOONERS THE BREEZY SUMMER SONG-SHOW

BROADWAY THEATRE B'way & 41st. Evgs. 8:10. Matinee Sat. at 2:10. 8TH MONTH CAPACITY AT THE BIG BROADWAY PLAYING TO MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY ATTRACTION COULD PLAY TO IN A THREE YEAR RUN IN AN ORDINARY SIZED THEATRE. ANNA HELD IN THE PARISIAN MODEL. F. ZIEGFELD, Jr.'s Greatest Production MISS HELD SAILS AWAY SOON, SO DON'T DELAY JOINING THE TWO MILLION WHO HAVE ENJOYED THE GREATEST SHOW EVER PRODUCED. MONDAY, JUNE 17 300th TIME. APPROPRIATE SOUVENIRS.

To-Night at 8:30 JARDIN DE PARIS (THE GARDEN OF PARIS.) A-top New York and Criterion Theatres. Broadway, from 44th to 45th Sts. MANAGEMENT F. ZIEGFELD, Jr. THREE INTERNATIONAL STARS FIRST TIME IN AMERICA OF DAISY JAMES Singing Comedienne from London | CELIA GALLEY Chanteuse Impersonator, from Paris. Back to the stage of her first triumph. DAZIE PREMIER DANSEUSE of the Manhattan Opera House. THE 4 MORTONS, GEORGE EVANS, W. C. FIELDS, FLORENZ TROUPE, MME. CONCHAS and DOG MIMICS. LONDON EMPIRE MODELS New Paintings, Bronzes and Marbles. Reserved Seats $1.50. Promenade $1. SUNDAY NIGHT CONCERTS at 8:30.

HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA, 42d St. TO-DAY AT 2:15. Usual Mat. Downstairs in Victoria Theat. 25c-50c. Entire Roof Bill. TO-NIGHT AT 8:15 OPENING TENTH SEASON. HAMMERSTEIN'S FULLY PROTECTED AND COMFORTABLE PARADISE ROOF GLASS ENCLOSED AND MATINEE EVERY DAY DOWN STAIRS IN THEATRE Entire Roof Bill. "CREMATION" (Living Girl reduced to ashes). Vasco (The Mad Musician). Collins & Hart. Rice & Prevost. Willie Pantzer Troupe. That Quartette. Barnold's Dog and Monkey Actors. Gus Edwards' 15 School Boys and Girls. The Sunny South. 15 Colored Comedians. Chas. Sera. Camile Trio. Jamestown Exposition by Vitagraph and "The Mute Review" of many well known Broadway successes.

GARRICK THEA., 35th st., nr. B'way. Evs. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:20. To-night 177th Time WILLIAM COLLIER in his great laughing success CAUGHT IN THE RAIN

LYCEUM Broadway & 45th. At 8:20. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:15. Daniel Frohman's Company The Boys of Co. B.

Knickerbocker. B'way & 38th Street. EVES. 8:15. MATINEES SAT ONLY 2:15 MONTGOMERY & STONE in THE RED MILL

SAVOY 34th St. & B'way. Eves. 8:15. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:15. MAN OF THE HOUR

CASINO B'way & 39th St. Tel. [illegible] Bryant. Evgs. 8:15. Mat. Sat. only 2:15. "Broadway's Best Bet."—N. Y. PRESS FASCINATING FLORA Adele Ritchie | Fred Bond, Jas. E. Sullivan, Ada Lewis, Ella Snyder | Louis Harrison

Fields' Herald Sq. B'w'y & 35th. Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Tel. 2463-38. Wed. & Sat. EDDIE FOY in THE ORCHID West Point Night, June 14

LYRIC 42d St., W. of B'way. Tel. 1646 Bryant. Evs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2:15. THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY with Minnie Dupree 250th Time June 25.

BIJOU B'way & 30th St. Ev. 8:30. Mts. Wed & Sat. 2:30. LAST 2 WEEKS. MME. NAZIMOVA in Comtesse Coquette.

WALLACK'S B'way & 30th. TO-NIGHT 8:15 Mats. Wed. and Sat. Alfred E. Aarons' Musical Comedy Comet HIS HONOR THE MAYOR With Harry Kelly and The Dancing Dolls. Laughter starts at 8:15. Continues till 10:30.

CONEY ISLAND'S Best New Shows Now Open in Dreamland TAKE IRON STEAMBOATS.

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BELASCO THEATRE. Evs. 8:15. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. at 2. David Belasco Presents THE ROSE OF THE RANCHO

BLANEY'S LINCOLN SQ. B'way, 66th St. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 25 & 50c. "Best dollar's worth on B'way."—Press. CECIL SPOONER in "The Dancer and The King"

MADISON SQ. GARDEN ROLLER SKATING Music Morning, Aft'n & Eve.

WEST END. Van Den Berg Opera Co. in THE DOBSKIAN GIRL.