THE TRIBULATIONS OF SYLVIA

WHO GOES MINE HUNTING WITH A DECREPIT UNCLE.

If You Girls Will Only See What Happens to Her on the Stage You'll Stick to Typing and Not Seek Adventures in the Painted Mountains of California.

If young and innocent gels only knew what they were going up against when they hit the trail with a decrepit uncle to find the Mine, as they might know if they saw "The King and Queen of the Gamblers" at the American Theatre this week, they'd just let the old mine go to thunder and take up stenography for a living.

At the outset let it be said that the *King* and *Queen* are not pards. Certainly not. The *King* is just the dandiest man you ever saw. He wears a shiny tile and good clothes and never gets excited a bit, even when they get the rope over the limb of the tree. He carries a revolver about the size of an ink eraser in his vest pocket, and he saves the Gel he loves just five times. But the *Queen* is a villainess and wants to get the mine away from the Gel.

When *Sylvia* and her uncle strike the Blazing Star Hotel, way up on Pine Mountain, Yellow Creek, Cal., they are down and out. The old man can go no foither without food, but They are right behind. So he gives *Sylvia* two bits and tells her to go into the Blazing Star and buy some grub. She has no more than gone inside when *Humpy Jones* comes down the trail and plugs the old man one. Then *Humpy* and *Black Pete* of Monterey try to dope out what they will do with all the money. For the Paper in Uncle's pockets tells where the Mine is. But *Dolores, the Queen*, butts in and makes it a threesome.

While they are getting already to spend the money, *Jack Diamond, King of the Gamblers*, strolls in and *Sylvia*, the grub in her arms, falls on the body of her uncle.

It appears to have been the closed season in Yellow Creek. *Humpy* shifts the blame on the *King*. The *Queen* and *Black Pete* back him up.

"Do you believe that little gel?" *Jack* wants to know.

"NO!"

But the uncle takes matters into his own hands by not being dead at all. Then he and the gel are turned away from the mountain. The boys all want *Diamond Jack* to stay, but he ain't the friend of anybody who will turn out a young gel and a helpless old man. That settles it. Everybody stays.

Sylvia's mother had left her when she was a little child, a baaby.

"Why, your mother must have been a——"

"She was my moth-ther."

With no money and no friends except her uncle, and he was no 'count any way, *Sylvia* goes to sleep with her fair blonde head resting on a yellow spot light. "She's only a kid, boys," says *Jack*, and passes his tile. When he got around the circle the hat would make Blanche Bates's keg of the boys' money look like a church collection.

At the beginning of Act 2 *Humpy* and *Pete* are for ki-illing the old man. But *Dolores* has seen the gambling fever in the old geezer's eyes and has a plan worth two of that. The uncle plays his part by demanding from *Sylvia* the money from the hat. She refuses and he tries to strike her, but his hand trembles so he can't tell where it would fall. He joins the game and wins so much at faro that he doesn't bother to pick up what he drops on the floor. But letting him win at first is part of the devilish plan.

After the funny Englishman with the blond wig and the soubrette have done a song and dance in Big Bill's cabin at the opening of the third act and the soubrette has sung "Lo-ve meeee, and the worruld is mi-ine," *Pete* shoots *Uncle Dave* through the window. This time it works better, and just before *Uncle* croaks he makes one last final blob and points to *Jack Diamond* as the murderer. *Sylvia* and the soubrette watch them put the rope around *Jack's* neck, but does he die? Hardly. There's an act and a half yet to go, and he doesn't die anyway. He's the hero. He just jumps off the cliff to safety.

"He's free. Thank God!" That's *Slyvia* who says that.

But *Jack* is wounded by the shots which follow him and he naturaly comes back to the woman he loves. "I'm only a woman, but I'll fight for him until I die!" She secretes him in her bedroom. *Pete* just knows he's in there. What is a woman's reputation against the life of the man she loves? *Sylvia* knows it doesn't amount to a pin. So when the *Queen* finds a trail of blood leading to the room *Sylvia* says there is a man in there, but it is *not Jack Diamond*. That is a little too much for *Jack*, who is listening all the time, so he kicks over the pail by coming right out and saving her reputation. Before they can get him hung again the Sheriff of Monterey comes in.

Now, the Sheriff isn't going to take any chances with his prisoner, so he marches him by the back trail to the United States army post at Lone Gulch. When he gets there everybody is taking a day off except Corporal McCune. There's not a chance of the Sheriff and the corporal being able to stand off the bloodthirsty pack at their heels.

This is where *Jack* does a little saving for himself. He hands a bluff that he is cold and the Sheriff gives him his big overcoat with the revolvers, one in each pocket. *Jack* just pulls out the guns, handcuffs the Sheriff and the corporal together, and starts back to see the gel he loves. He hasn't more than got in the wings when the gel comes around the other way looking for him. Behind her is *Dolores, Queen of the Gamblers*.

"My God, gel, what have you got hanging on your neck?"

"It is the same! My daughter!"

Dolores's pals tie up both her and the gel then, but not before *Sylvia* has bit to the bone in *Pete's* finger. That has nothing to do with the story, but it goes to show what a gel can do.

"What shall we do with her?"

"Let's put her in the old cannon and blow her to eternity over the cliff."

Sylvia is rammed in to awfully creepy music. It is all over with the Gel? Not while *Jack Diamond* is alive. He swings down from a convenient trapeze and catches the white clad body as it shoots from the cannon.

They have one more fling at the Gel and the Paper. Back on Lone Mountain, in a snowstorm, she is going to elope with *Jack*. *Pete* knows this, and waits for her, gun in hand. *Dolores* knows that *Pete* knows. She just puts on her long lost daughter's cloak and steps out on the porch.

Bang! Exit *Queen*. Another bang! Exit *Black Pete*. The second shot came from *Jack Diamond*, of course. The *King* and *Sylvia* clinch right there, knee deep in the snow.

Fine Building for Episcopal Girls' Public School.

Plans have been filed with Building Superintendent Murphy for a new six story and basement school to be built at the southwest corner of West End avenue and Eighty-seventh street for St. Agatha's School for Girls, conducted by the New York Protestant Episcopal School, of which the Rev. William H. Vibert is head. It is to be 80 feet front and 62 feet deep, with an extension, of the modified Gothic design, with facades of limestone and brick, decorated and ornamented with large bays. It will contain a two story gymnasium, an assembly hall on the third story and a sun garden on the roof. It is to cost $250,000. William A. Boring is the architect.

New $100,000 Hotel for Boys.

Plans have been filed with Building Superintendent Murphy for a new five story hotel to be built at the southwest corner of Lexington avenue and 127th street for the Children's Aid Society as owner, and to be occupied as a hotel for boys under the guidance of the society. The first floor will contain the dining room and on the second story will be a library and sitting room, and also a class room for the boys. The building is to cost $100,000 and will be the first of the boys' hotels. Parish & Schroeder are the architects.

CAN'T REMOVE AHEARN?

Littleton Looks Up New York Constitution and Says Hughes Can't.

Martin W. Littleton, counsel for Borough President Ahearn, doubts if Gov. Hughes has power to remove Borough President Ahearn. He said yesterday:

"The Charter provides that the President of a borough may be removed in the same manner as the Mayor, and when we turn over to find out how a Mayor is removable we find that he may be removed in the same manner as the Sheriff. We then go over to the provision for the removal of Sheriffs and find that that is section 1, Article X, of the Constitution; and it has been so since 1777, the absolute power of removal of Sheriffs being necessary to enable the earlier Governors to enforce the law, as was made their duty. The Charter provision for the removal of Mayors and Presidents of boroughs seems to have been enacted without regard to the fact that section 2, Article X, of the Constitution conferred absolute home rule upon the cities of this State.

"Chief Judge Cullen has held, in the case of a provision for the removal of a Police Commissioner, that an absolute power of removal on the part of the Governor of a municipal officer is utterly at war with the fundamental principle of section 2 of Article X of the Constitution conferring home rule and that such provision is unconstitutional. So we find that the highest court of the State has determined that the absolute power of removal attempted to be given the Governor in the case of the President of the borough is unconstitutional and void.

"Above and beyond this and what is still more remarkable is the fact that section 7 of Article X of the Constitution provides: 'Provision shall be made by law for the removal for misconduct or malversation in office of all officers (except judicial) whose powers and duties are not local or legislative and who are elected at general elections.'

"This provision of the Constitution was adopted in 1846 and expressly puts local officers, judicial officers and legislative officers beyond the reach of the Legislature. It being the next to the last section of the home rule provision of the Constitution, it is clear that the constitutional convention intended to make home rule effective by not only providing that the city officers should be elected by the people of the city but that they should not thereafter be removable by some other power. An examination of the constitutional debates on this identical provision clearly shows the intent of the Constitution makers.

"I think it will be clear to any person who examines these provisions in the Charter and the Constitution that the Governor of the State is absolutely without authority to remove a President of a borough or, for that matter, a Mayor."

CORTLANDT PARKER DEAD.

Famous New Jersey Lawyer Had Refused Many Appointments and Nominations.

Cortlandt Parker of Newark, one of the best known members of the New Jersey bar, died at his home in Newark at 11:50 o'clock last night. He was the son of James Parker, long a member of the New Jersey Legislature and of Congress, and was born in Perth Amboy in June, 1818. He was educated at the Perth Amboy Military Academy and other schools and was a graduate of the first Rutgers College in 1836. In September, 1847, he married Elizabeth Wolcott Stites of Morristown.

Mr. Parker studied law in the office of Theodore Frelinghuysen of Newark for three years and was admitted to the bar in 1842. Up to a short time ago he still practised law and was known as the oldest practitioner in New Jersey.

From 1857 to 1867 he was Prosecutor of Pleas of Essex county. He declined several appointments and nominations to judgeships, among them Judge of the Court of Alabama Claims, Minister to Russia and Minister to Vienna. He was sent to Louisiana in 1876 to witness the count of electoral votes and was one of the law revisers in the same year. He was a Whig until 1856, and since then had been a Republican.

He was a candidate for the United States Senate several times, and was a member of five general conventions of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He had been president of the American Bar Association, the State Bar Association and the Essex County Bar Association, and belonged to the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity. He lived at 568 Broad street, Newark. A wife and two sons, Cortlandt Parker, Jr., and Robert Meade Parker, survive.

OBITUARY.

Samuel McClintock Hammill, whose father was a noted educator in New Jersey and for fifty years was the head of the Lawrenceville, N. J., school, died early yesterday morning at his home in Schenectady, N. Y., of typhoid fever and pleurisy. He is survived by his wife and two children. Mr. Hammill was born in Lawrenceville on March 28, 1853, and was the son of the Rev. Samuel M. Hammill, D. D. After graduating from Princeton University in 1880 he was at various times connected with the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad and the Brush Electric Company of Cleveland. At the time of his death he held a responsible position with the General Electric Company and was president of the Schenectady Trust Company. He was a member of the University and Princeton clubs of this city, the Ivy, Golf and Nassau clubs of Princeton, N. J., the Country Club of Trenton, N. J., and the Union Club of Cleveland. The body will be sent to Lawrenceville for interment.

The Rev. Oliver Brainerd Beals, a resident of this city and widely known as a Universalist preacher, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Irving Fish, in West Winfield, Herkimer county, Sunday night at the age of 75 years. He was a native of Litchfield, Herkimer county, and in early life before entering the ministry played an important part in the politics of his home county. He filled many charges in Massachusetts and Illinois and a number of years ago, after retiring from active ministerial work, took up his residence in this city. He is survived by four children, Oliver W., John D. and Morrill B., the first two lawyers and the third a physician, practising in this city, and Mrs. Irving Fish of West Winfield.

Brother Barsen Francis, a member of the Order of Christian Brothers and for a considerable period stationed at Manhattan College, this city, where as prefect of the third division he took a leading part in promoting athletics among the students of that institution, died at St. Vincent's Industrial School, Utica, Sunday. Before entering the religious life he was John A. Shaw and was a native of Allegheny, Pa., where he was born in 1863. He was teacher, prefect and overseer of shops in several industrial institutions of the brothers, all of which positions he filled with marked ability. The last few years of his life were spent at the Norfolk, Va., Catholic Protectory and at St. Vincent's in Utica.

William Ross Kenyon, vice-president and general manager of the Amsterdam, N. Y., Lumber Company, died suddenly last night of acute indigestion at his country place at Tribes Hill, Montgomery county. Mr Kenyon recently purchased the estate and had fitted it up on an elaborate scale. While taking a walk yesterday afternoon about the grounds he was stricken and died soon afterward. Mr. Kenyon, who was 67 years of age, was born in Oswego county. He passed most of his life in the West, where he amassed a fortune. He was a member of the Fort Johnson and Antlers' clubs of Amsterdam and had taken an active interest in the affairs of that city. He is survived by two daughters, a son and a brother.

John Maxwell, the pioneer knit goods manufacturer who died Sunday night in Philadelphia at the age of 94 years, established the first knitting mill in Amsterdam, N. Y., more than fifty years ago. At the time of his death he was still engaged in the knit goods business and president of a company in Philadelphia. He was the father of District Attorney John S. Maxwell of Amsterdam, past department commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Joseph O'Brien, who owned a big dry goods establishment in Atlantic avenue near Clinton street, Brooklyn, from 1863 to 1891, died yesterday at his country home at Bridgehampton, L. I., in his seventy-fourth year. On giving up business in Atlantic avenue he turned the buildings into a furniture and storage warehouse. He leaves a widow, two sons and three daughters.

Plans for the Houghton Memorial Chapel.

Plans have been filed with Building Superintendent Murphy for the mortuary chapel and chime tower to be added to the Church of the Transfiguration in East Twenty-ninth street as a memorial to the Rev. Dr. George Clarke Houghton. It is to be a two story edifice of ornamental stone, with decorative Gothic windows, and will be built at the central front of the church It is to cost $5,000.

GOV. GUILD AT OYSTER BAY

NAVY'S ACTING CHIEF ALSO A GUEST AT SAGAMORE HILL.

The Governor, After an Adventure in a Public Hack, Talks With the President, but Not About Politics—New Plan for Instruction at Annapolis Submitted.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., July 29.—Gov. Guild of Massachusetts and Acting Secretary of the Navy Newberry broke the quiet at Sagamore Hill to-day by lunching with the President. Gov. Guild came to talk over with the President his approaching visit to Provincetown and to coach him in the part he is to take in the celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims. Secretary Newberry brought with him the report of the board of naval officers on the accident in the turret of the Georgia and a plan for the reorganization of teaching methods at the naval academy.

The guests arrived on the 12:19 train, and as usual one of the Government automobiles was waiting to take them to Sagamore Hill, but the routine was varied by an enterprising hackman, who captured Gov. Guild and carried him off right under the nose of the White House messenger who had been detailed to pilot him to the machine. Secretary Newberry escaped the clutches of the hackmen, and when he learned what had befallen the Governor he ordered full speed ahead on the automobile.

"We'll lay the pirate aboard and rescue the Governor," he declared, as he settled himself on the quarterdeck of the automobile and got under way. The pirate hackman was overhauled near the Executive offices and the Governor was rescued without bloodshed.

The guests left Sagamore Hill directly after lunch. Secretary Newberry said:

"The principal object of my visit to the President was to lay before him a plan for the complete reorganization of the teaching methods at the Naval Academy. The President is much interested in this work and has the matter under advisement. The new system, if adopted, will revolutionize the methods of instruction now in vogue at Annapolis."

The Secretary did not explain what had been found wrong with the present course of instruction at the Naval Academy. He said that he had carried to the President the report of the board of inquiry in the matter of the explosion on the Georgia. He He said that the report was a finding as to the facts in the case and was made without comment. Another board, the Secretary said, would be convened at once to consider methods of either turret construction or in the handling of guns that would bring a greater percentage of safety to the gun crews on the warships.

Secretary Newberry said the report that he had laid before the President was final so far as the facts in the case went. He announced that the report had met the President's approval, but refused to say just what was the finding of the board.

When asked if a date for the departure of the fleet for the Pacific had been decided upon the Secretary said that there was nothing new to report. He added that the fleet was ready and would start when the President gave the word.

"It is the duty of the navy to be ready," he said. "Beyond that we have only to await orders."

While the Secretary made no direct statement, it was understood that the fleet would undoubtedly sail for the Pacific as originally announced.

Gov. Guild said that his visit was guiltless of any political significance.

"It's the gooseberry season in Massachusetts politics," he said, "and there are many big green berries, but that is all. We are not interesting ourselves as yet in the Presidential campaign of next year, for we have a State election of our own on our hands this fall and we can't look ahead too far. I didn't talk Presidential possibilities with Mr. Roosevelt. It is his vacation time and I left him to enjoy it. Most of our conversation had to do with old times. The President and I were at Harvard together and I have known him since boyhood."

Gov. Guild added that he had arranged the details of the Provincetown celebration with the President, but would leave them for the President to announce. He said that they had decided to have as little fuss about the proceedings as possible.

The President will leave Oyster Bay on August 19 to attend the celebration at Provincetown on the 20th He will sail on the Government yacht Mayflower. A number of warships will take part in the celebration and both the President and Gov. Guild will make speeches. The Governor said that it was hoped that the celebration would allay the well known jealousy of Provincetown and the Cape concerning who had the right to claim the first Pilgrim.

THE SEAGOERS.

John W. Gates Among Those Sailing To-day for Europe.

Sailing to-day by the Cunarder Caronia, for Queenstown and Liverpool:

John H. Starin, Mrs. Moncure Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Reeve, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mellon, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Luders, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Booth, the Rev. Dr. Martin J. Geraghty, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Glidden, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Gates, Mrs. Joseph C. Hoagland, Judge Jesse Holdom, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Holland, W. R. Travers and Mr. and Mrs. George M. Van Deventer.

By the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, off to-day for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton:

Judge David W. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. William Archer Currington, Mahatma Agamya Guru Paramahanta, Mr. and Mrs. William Mohr, Edward C. Moen, Baron and Baroness d'Orville von Loewenclau, F. M. Hitchcock, F. E. Kip, Francis H. Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Smith, Paul R. Towne and Mr. and Mrs. John L. Stoddard.

The Climax of the Summer's Outing

is a week in

Yellowstone Park

A Stage ride of 145 miles through the Heart of Nature

Sixteen years of experience in planning and conducting Personally-Conducted Tours makes the Pennsylvania Railroad the leader, among transportation companies, in this field of traffic. Yellowstone Park is the most interesting area of land in the world. Every mile discloses a new revelation of nature's strange manifestations.

Two Tours go out this Season, August 6, September 3

A booklet with complete description of them will be sent on application to C. Studds, E. P. A., 263 Fifth Avenue, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

HOT ELECTION IN HUDSON.

Only Taxpayers Could Vote, and the Women Who Own Property Carried the Day.

HUDSON, N. Y., July 29.—At 5 P. M. one of the hottest election days both as to weather and the way it was contested came to a close. It was a special election of the taxpayers, and as a result society in Hudson gave up the golf links and the teacups and the 400 of the city fought each other tooth and nail.

About two months ago it was announced that the Gifford-Wood Company had selected "Second Hill" as a location for its foundry and machine shops, the company manufacturing hoisting machinery and tools. The hoisting machinery is made at the plant in this city and the tools are turned out at Arlington, Mass. It was proposed to consolidate the two shops in one and to abandon the present shops and locate in new ones to be built on Second Hill. Perhaps a better idea of Second Hill and its environs may be gathered from the following, which was part of the official notice of election:

"That this section of the city, which has heretofore been used as a cow pasture and as a graveyard for the burial of dead horses and other animals, and which has required and received the attention of the Board of Health in order to abate nuisances there existing would be transformed into a profitable and inhabitable locality."

The Giffords live in Hudson, and their business has been conducted here for a century by their father and grandfathers. They are prominent in Hudson society and hardly a movement is undertaken that they are not interested in. Malcolm Gifford ran for Mayor a few years ago and Arthur Gifford was one of the water works commission which just put in a $200,000 gravity system here. Two of their chums had been John W. Fillette, whose wife received a large sum of money from the estate of Marshall Field, her mother being a sister of the Chicago dry goods merchant, and Charles A. Van Dusen, a wholesale grocer and manufacturer of sausages.

The Gifford-Wood Company asked that a street be laid out for it to reach the new site and that adequate water and sewer facilities be provided. Then it was that Messrs. Gillette and Van Deusen, who had served with Arthur Gifford in the installation of the water plant, came out in opposition. They have fine residences on a hillside which overlooks Second Mill and they protested against the plant going there.

They hired lawyers, the best in town, who spoke against the proposition at a public meeting and before the Common Council. The general public seemed to be largely in favor of the Gifford-Wood end of the argument, and the council, owing to the fact that the city was bonded past its bonded debt limit for the water system, called for a taxpayers' election. Meantime the council had trimmed down many of the demands and the amount to be voted for and raised in the next tax levy was fixed at $15,000.

To-day was the day of election. Only taxpayers could vote. The leaders on both sides own automobiles and these were out doing duty all day Probably by the time of closing of the polls several hundred Hudsonians had taken to-day their first automobile ride. The Citizens' Association had two of the machines at its disposal and they brought smiling women, timid women, old women and young women from every direction; also some men. The same may be said of the opposition. Carriages were also employed. It was the first time that any number of women have ever voted in Hudson at an election. They outnumbered the men.

The taxpayers voted 502 in favor of the special tax and 192 against it.

MRS. FISKE TO TOUR SOUTH.

Her Husband Announces His Plans for the Coming Season.

Harrison Grey Fiske before leaving the city yesterday for a brief vacation announced his plans for the coming theatrical season.

Mrs. Fiske will begin early in October a tour of the South, appearing in "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," "Leah Kleschna" and "Hedda Gabler." She has not acted in the Southern States in nine years and will be seen there for the first time in these three plays. The Manhattan company, including many of the players who have been with it from its foundation, will be associated with Mrs. Fiske on the Southern tour.

In December Mrs. Fiske will produce a new play, which will be the feature of her annual New York engagement at the Lyric Theatre. For this production Mr. Fiske will surround her with a special company and the Manhattan company will become a separate organization. The Manhattan company will be seen in New York in January in a play that Langdon Mitchell, author of "The New York Idea," is writing. This dissociation from Mrs. Fiske is only temporary, as the following season the Manhattan company will again appear with her.

Bertha Kalich's season in Percy Mackaye's poetic tragedy, "Sappho and Phaon," will also begin in October and soon thereafter Madame Kalich will fill a limited engagement at the Lyric Theatre, following with an extensive tour of the larger cities.

Mr. Fiske has secured from Roberto Bracco, the Italian dramatist, a one act play in which Zacconi has acted with great success in Italy. He is negotiating with a noted English character actor to appear in the play here. Signor Bracco has also arranged to write a play for Mrs. Fiske.

Edward Knoblauch, author of "The Shulamite," is at work upon a play that will be one of Madame Kalich's future offerings. Mr. Fiske also has accepted for production in the coming season a new play of American life by Rupert Hughes.

In addition to these new offerings Mr. Fiske will send on tour in September two special companies, presenting "Leah Kleschna" and "Tess of the D'Urbervilles." They will visit the smaller cities and cover a large territory. Later on another special company is to go on tour in "Becky Sharp."

DIG IN THE RUINS AT CONEY

LOSERS BY THE BIG FIRE LAUGH AT MISFORTUNE.

Music Hall Singers and Dancers Get a "Lift"—Building Department May Insist on More Substantial Structures—Fire Marshal Investigating the Delay.

Jennie Latto, who dealt in canes and agreeable conversation at Kensington Walk and the Bowery before the big fire of Sunday morning at Coney Island came whirling along and swept away everything but her cheerfulness, was seeking the family jewels yesterday afternoon, grubbing in the ashes and cinders with a shovel and a shoehorn. Working country fairs and circuses for ten years with the cane rack and the con enabled Jennie to invest $2,000 in diamonds, which she wore on Sundays to dazzle less prosperous females. There was no time to save them Sunday morning because Jennie was yanked out of the burning hotel in her nightgown.

She was humming a tune and occasionally whistling as she raked over the black débris where the cane stand had been. Capt. Langan of the Coney Island police, watching to see that the right persons went mining in the big twenty-five acre burned over tract, stopped to ask her what luck.

"Nothing doing," said Jennie, pleasantly.

"Well, you take it cheerfully," said the captain.

"Why not?" said Jennie. "What's been made once can be made again. Them stones came from ten years good honest hustling out in the Yap country, where they come to the fairs with long grass in their ears, and I guess I can go back and get some more. There's no use to holler over what can't be helped. I'm a optimist, Cap."

The rest of the small showmen, the little amusement providers who ran shooting galleries, hot dog stands, chowder counters, billiard rooms, music halls or novelty shops in the burned districts and who went stone broke with the fire, took their misfortunes about as coolly and cheerfully as Jennie did. They simply said "What's the use to holler?" and went on grubbing industriously in the big waste place. The fire had done its work so thoroughly that nobody except a few hotel men who had their money and valuables in strong steel safes recovered anything, but the digging kept their minds off their troubles and gave them something to do.

All Coney was telling stories yesterday about the hard luck of the music hall singers and dancers who were driven out of their quarters with no time to take anything with them except the clothes on their backs. One girl, Florence Herro, a cashier in Luna Park, nearly lost her life in the Steeplechase Hotel and all her things were burned. Fred Thompson made up a purse of $100 and gave it to her. Thompson, McClellan and Sheagreen of Luna Park got the names yesterday of a dozen girls who lost everything they had in the fire and made up enough money to buy them clothes to last the rest of the summer. Other showmen responded to the same generous impulse, with the result that there will not be as much suffering as might have been expected.

One of the men the fire hit hard was Johnny Clark, who ran a famous oyster, clam and fish food stand in the fireswept area. Years ago Johnny had much money until he bucked the Wall Street game and dropped, as Coney gossip has it, well on to $500,000. Since then he has made a living with his stand. Yesterday he was broke again but game as ever.

Even George C. Tilyou, proprietor of Steeplechase Park and the heaviest loser from the fire, was feeling better. He said he would have twenty-five shows going by Saturday night and that sixteen were ready to run now.

Tilyou opened his baked safe yesterday and took $12,400 worth of charred bills out of it. They had to be handled carefully, but they were in a condition to be redeemed by Uncle Sam. Tilyou said that he would not attempt to rebuild the park this season, but that there would be a bigger Steeplechase than ever there next year. Unless the Building Department imposes too serious restrictions most of the hotel men and show keepers will start business again next season.

Coney has found fires so dangerous to life and disastrous to property that hereafter showmen may be compelled to erect substantial buildings instead of the flimsy, lath, canvas and paint structures so common to the island. Supt. Moore of the Building Department said yesterday that he would ask the Building Codes Revision Committee to compel property owners to use only 80 per cent. of their lots for building purposes if they meant to put up frame houses. That would practically compel them to build in brick and stone, he thought, since they couldn't afford to waste a fifth of their space. Another reform at Coney may be the widening of the walks and doing away with wooden pavements.

Fire Marshal Beers of Brooklyn started an official investigation of the fire yesterday. Watchman Frost of Steeplechase testified that the fire started at 3:53 A. M., but the records at Brooklyn Fire Headquarters showed that the first alarm didn't get there until 4:20 o'clock. Beers wants to find out why it took twenty-seven minutes to turn in the first alarm.

Fireman Messeter, who was fatally hurt in Steeplechase Park, was removed to Kings County Hospital yesterday. Sylvester Meade, the newsboy who was badly burned and will likely die, is also in that hospital.

OLD HOME WEEK IN BOSTON.

Reunion of Old Schoolboys, a Patriotic Meeting and a Swimming Contest.

BOSTON, July 29.—Boston's first experiment in old home week celebrations has been a success up to the conclusion of the second day and promises to continue so throughout the week. The sun beat down brilliantly to-day on the crowded streets in gala attire and thronged with "rubbering" people.

A tablet commemorating the successful protest which Boston schoolboys made to Gen. Haldimand against the destruction of their coasting place in the winter of '75 was dedicated by exercises at King's Chapel. Robert Treat Paine, 3d, descendant of a signer of the Declaration of Independence, unveiled the tablet and the Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the United States Senate, was the principal speaker at the exercises.

At noon a reunion of Boston's old schoolboys was held at Faneuil Hall, and at the same hour Mayor Fitzgerald and other city and State officials were entertaining Vice-President Fairbanks with luncheon at Young's. A patriotic mass meeting was held in Mechanics' Hall in the afternoon.

The sporting event of the day was a long distance swimming competition in the harbor. Out of twenty-seven swimmers who entered the water with Boston light as their objective point, ten miles away, Louis Jacet of Boston was declared the winner, after having made 8¼ miles in 5 hours and 15 minutes.

The day ended with an electrical parade this evening.

F. G. Griswold and Mrs. Canfield Wed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 29.—Frank Gray Griswold of New York was married this morning to Mrs. Josephine H. Canfield at St. Andrew's Church, Westminster. Only eight persons were present. These included Ambassador Whitelaw Reid, who gave away the bride. John R. Carter, secretary of the American Embassy, was best man. The honeymoon will be spent in France.

News of Plays and Players.

Charles Frohman has arranged with Daniel Frohman to produce at the Lyceum Theatre on September 9 "The Thief," by Henry Bernstein, which has been running for the past eight months in Paris. Kyrle Bellew and Margaret Illington will appear in the leading rôles.

Wright Lorimer, who is to star in "The Quicksands," has engaged Roland Burke Hennessy as his personal representative and literary adviser. Mr. Hennessy wrote the book for "The Shepherd King."

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SOUR OVER AMERICANS' TIPS.

Complaint in London That They Are Not as Large as Desired.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 29.—"Ingrained in every American is a desire to get something for nothing."

This statement is attributed by a newspaper to the manager of a London hotel which is frequented by Americans. It makes its reappearance as a periodical outcry from some people in this country who find the transatlantic visitors less liberal or less exploitable than they expect.

The present complainant and other hotel officials are quoted as imputing meanness to many of their American guests, who are charged with purloining portable properties as souvenirs, receiving guests in the public rooms without buying anything, occupying a bedroom in the hotel and taking all their meals at some cheap restaurant, nevertheless availing themselves to the utmost of the hotel stationery and dodging servants to avoid tipping or tipping niggardly.

One of the complainants relates that a family of well to do Americans, mother and daughters, intimated to a chambermaid on their arrival that she would be treated handsomely, thereby gaining the chambermaid's continual personal services until their departure, when they tipped her with threepence.

LOVE TO GO TO JAIL TOGETHER.

Blind Pals Have Been Accommodated About Fifty Times, Station Count.

Thomas Brennan, 50 years old, and Joseph Riley, 37 years old, the two blind pals who are arrested on an average of once every two weeks and who always insist on being sent up together, were arrested last night by Policeman Mears of the West Twentieth street police station. He found them at Seventh avenue and Twentieth street calmly lying back to back on the sidewalk and obstructing the way with their legs.

Only about three weeks ago Thomas was in the Jefferson Market court and got a week for vagrancy. When the Magistrate refused to send Joe along with his pard Joe went outside and proceeded to qualify for a brief term. He got enough aboard to make his trip certain and then joined Brennan in his stay on the Island.

When the two were handed over to Doorman Bernard Cummings, the old turnkey as he is called, having been twenty-four years in the Twentieth street station, they hailed him as an old friend. Cummings says he has kept track of Joe and Tom in their comings and goings and that he has locked them up fifty times.

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

UNION OF LONDON PARISHES.

House of Commons Committee Discusses the Bill for Consolidation.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 29.—A special committee of the House of Commons sat this morning to consider the city of London union of parishes bill. The city corporation is promoting the bill, the object of which is the unification of the 114 parishes which now compose the city into one parish for civic purposes under the control of the city corporation.

As it is now each parish independently fixes its own taxes and controls its own affairs. Rates vary 50 per cent., which one ratepayer whose business house stood in three parishes found extremely complicating, as he had to pay three different rates on three different scales.

Within the city's square mile of area there are no fewer than 750 properties which stand in two or more parishes. This causes the greatest confusion in deciding how much is due each parish

This system necessitates the maintenance of 114 different sets of books and officers and has resulted in doubling the officers' salaries between 1891 and 1905. The bill seeks to make the Common Council overseers of a parish of London which shall have one uniform rate and one rule of authority.

Movements of Naval Vessels.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The battleship Rhode Island has arrived at New York, the transport Prairie at League Island, the gunboat Dolphin at Watch Hill, the tug Standish at New London and the tug Potomac at Norfolk.

The gunboat Don Juan de Austria has sailed from Portsmouth, N. H., for Boston.

Does Allen's Foot-Ease Cool the Blood?

Some doctors have said so and many individuals have said, that this dainty, antiseptic powder, shaken daily into the Shoes is Cooling to the entire System. Scores of nerves center in the soles of the feet and Allan's Foot-Ease soothes and quiets these nerves. Use every means to keep cool and avoid Heat Prostration. Try this simple, popular remedy yourself and see if it is not *instantly* Cooling and Refreshing. Sold by all Druggists, 25c.