HERE'S A NEW PLAN TO BEAT M'KINLEY.

Platt Men May Decide to Run Senator Foraker Against Him in Convention.

Sherman Was Whipped by His Sponsor, Garfield, and History May Repeat Itself.

AID FROM THE SOUTHERN STATES.

The Antis Also Think They Can Get Many Delegates for Foraker in New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Senator-Elect Joseph B. Foraker, of Ohio, had a talk with Mr. Platt yesterday and that fact started a rumor involving a plan of attack against McKinley.

The story was started by an anti-McKinley national delegate after he had called on Mr. Platt yesterday afternoon. He said the matter had been discussed by the anti-McKinley managers and was thought well of. He called attention to the fact that James A. Garfield made the speech putting Sherman in nomination in the National Convention of 1880, yet was nominated himself owing to the enmity against Sherman among certain Ohioans. Mr. Foraker has not been a McKinley man very long, and many persons believe he is not very firmly attached to the Major even now. Mr. Forsker is to make the speech putting McKinley in nomination.

The Platt delegate who unfolded the plan said that it was well received by the Southern delegates, and those members of the Ohio delegation who secretly dislike McKinley. At the secret meeting to be held prior to the convention by the combination's followers this and other plans would be discussed, he said.

"Foraker could beat McKinley," said the delegate. "At least twenty Ohio delegates would come out for Foraker if they felt reasonably certain of success. As the Southern States are called there might be some scattering votes for Foraker. New York could cast at least sixty votes for him, then Ohio would break, and Pennsylvania could throw all her votes but the five or six McKinley ballots for Foraker. I think it would cause either a stampede or such confusion that McKinley's plurality would be frittered away, and some one else could slip in. We have got to do something daring to beat this man."

Senator Foraker dismissed the subject when approached by saying that McKinley would certainly be nominated.

W. A. Sutherland, the Republican National Committeeman from this State, Chairman Hackett and Edward Lauterbach met Mr. Platt in conference yesterday. It was reported that Mr. Sutherland was receiving instructions from Mr. Platt relative to the contests from this State.

There will be a bitter fight on the part of Cornelius N. Bliss and Colonel S. V. R. Cruger to unseat General Howard Carroll and Thurlow Weed Barnes. Both sides are scurrying around for affidavits.

FAIR TO END THURSDAY.

Until Then the Friends of Cuba Will Have a Chance to Vote on the Gomez Sword.

Variously attractive as the myriad features of the Cuban-American Fair may be, the great majority of visitors to Madison Square Garden last week and many of the patriotic women interested in its success vote the Journal booth the centre of interest at the big bazaar. There is no other where more persons congregate, where they stay longer, or to which they return more often.

It is at this booth, which is draped in crimson—the color that is marking Cuba's fight for liberty—that the sword which Tiffany & Co. made by order of the Journal, as a gift for General Gomez, is exhibited. Here, too is held the popular voting contest. Here, too, is held the popular voting contest to determine to which military or naval officer of America the battle machete which Gomez has been carrying since the fight for freedom began, shall be given. A register book for visitors is also an attraction of this booth.

No one has done more toward the success of the sword contest, and, indeed, of the fair itself, than Miss M. Florence Brandon, whose only recompense for the many hours of work that she has devoted to the fair will be the sincere gratitude of all interested in the success of the Cuban revolution. This lady has piled up many dollars for the fair by her incessant activity.

Miss Brandon is an Englishwoman, talented and travelled. She is an actress of much versatility and has played in many cities of the British Isles, the continent and this country.

Naturally the success of the Madison Garden undertaking, which will close next Thursday with a sale at "bargain prices," will call forth Cuban fairs in almost every city of any prominence in the United States. Already a letter has come from a lady in Washington to Senor Jose A. Gutierrez, treasurer of this fair, asking him to go to the capital and start a Cuban fair there.

CRUSHED BY A TOMBSTONE

Little Mary Cassidy Was Playing Tag When the Slab Fell on and Killed Her.

Mary Cassidy, four years old, of No. 63 Giles avenue, Jersey City, yesterday afternoon received fatal injuries by being crushed under a tombstone. With a number of companions older than herself, Mary wandered into the yard of the monument works of Martin Adams, on West Side avenue, near the Catholic Cemetery. A game of tag was proposed, and soon the children were jumping over the tombstones.

Little Mary, in seeking to escape being tagged, climbed upon a stone that stood upright against another. Suddenly, while she called to her companions, the stone commenced to slip, and as it fell carried Mary with it, pinning her to the ground. Her frightened companions vainly endeavored to raise the stone, and then screamed for help.

When the stone was finally lifted little Mary was found to be horribly crushed about the head and body. An ambulance was summoned, but she died on her way to the City Hospital.

MAGISTRATE'S TEST OF LOVE;

Fined a Man to See How Much His Brother Valued Him.

Edward King was charged before Magistrate Flammer in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday with intoxication.

"Are you guilty?" asked the Court.

"Yes, I am very guilty," replied the prisoner.

His brother told the Judge that the defendant was a hard-working man.

"Do you think a great deal of him?" asked the Magistrate.

"Yes, sir, I do."

"Then you can take him home for $3. I have a mortgage on him for that amount."

The $3 was paid.

Latest Victim of the Launch Collision.

Miss Lizzie McKeon, the third victim of the collision between the University of Pennsylvania's launch Ben Franklin and a transport tug of the New York and New Haven Railroad Company on the Harlem River Saturday night, died at the Harlem Hospital at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. Miss Gertrude Wolfer, one of the rescued, is also in the hospital suffering with pneumonia. Her condition is serious. Miss Kate Murray's body was recovered yesterday.

TOWN TALES AND TATTLE.

Overheard at the Fleming trial:

"Excuse me, sir, but I'm from Hackensack, and"—

"Exactly, and this is your first appearance at a murder trial. What can I do for you?"

"It's nearly noon, and I thought perhaps you could tell me why they don't bring in the prisoner."

"The prisoner? Why, she was here when the court opened. That is she sitting over there by Mr. Brooke."

"By the man with the loud voice and the mussed-up hair, who finds fault with everything?"

"Yes; he's her attorney."

"Why, that woman hasn't got any handcuffs on. What's to prevent her escaping?"

A whispered explanation of criminal court customs in the nineteenth century, and several minutes of thoughtful silence on the part of the visitor from Hackensack. And then:

"Who is the other man who talks so much?"

"Dr. O'Sullivan."

"Do they expect some one to get suddenly sick during the trial?"

"Oh, he's not a doctor now; he's a lawyer, retained by the prosecution because he knows so much about the way people act when they're poisoned."

"What have Mr. Brooke and Dr. O'Sullivan got against each other?"

"They were partners once, not very long ago. Dr. O'Sullivan did the hustling around on a moderate income, while Mr. Brooke did the heavy thinking for three-fourths of the gross receipts of the firm. One day Dr. O'Sullivan walked into Mr. Brooke's private office and demanded a half-interest in the business.

"'What for?' said Mr. Brooke.

"And so they fell out, and haven't spoken since."

Another brief silence; after which:

"Who are those hard-featured young men?"

"Which ones?"

"The ones at the table, who pretend to be taking notes. Are they criminals, too?"

"Oh, dear, no; they're only reporters."

Mr. Heath, of the time-honored comedy team of McIntyre and Heath was listening intently while W. N. Lawrence read his list of bookings for the season of 1896-7.

"Waxahachie, Texas," read Mr. Lawrence; "Wilhelm's Opera"—

"Stop right there!" interrupted the comedian. "When you calls Waxahachie I pass."

"What for?"

"Because Manager Wilhelm is a humorist. I'm the humorist of this show, and I won't have any jay manager interfering with me."

And then Mr. Heath proceeded to describe the quality of humor which distinguishes Manager Wilhelm, of Waxahachie.

"When we reached Waxahachie, in February, I went to take a look at the opera house before supper. I found the entrance newly decorated, and the stairs varnished till they shine.

"'What have you got here?' I says to Wilhelm; 'a ball room?'

"'Oh, yes, ve uses id for palls vonce in a vile; pud gome peck mit der stache vonce und haf a loog ad der scenery.'

"We went back to the stage. Everything was as clean as soap and water could make it; but I couldn't see any scenery.

"'Where is your scenery?' said I.

"'Vat's der metter mit der flet?' said Wilhelm, and then I noticed near the rear wall of the stage, what appeared to be an immense oil painting of a garden scene. I rapped it with my knuckles. It seemed to be of hardwood at least an inch thick. Instead of being divided in the middle, it was solid, reaching from one side of the stage to the other. I tried to move it; it was screwed to the floor.

"'Oh, it's a joke,' I said.

"'A choke? Not py a tam sight,' said Wilhelm. 'Vas id a choke ven der gombany mit der street py New Yorg gomes mit my opera house letst Ogdober und smesh der scenery all mit giudling vood? I dinks nopoddy smesh dot scenery ferry mooch, aindt id?'

"No, sir; when you calls Waxahachie, I pass."

And Mr. Lawrence reluctantly crossed Waxahachie off the route.

The hour was late. The bottles were empty, which the same, I regret to say, cannot truthfully be said of those who surrounded the table. It was plain that all were men of ideas, and equally plain that all were Philistines; and the greatest Philistine of them all was he whose eloquent words burned themselves into my memory, and are quoted herewith verbatim et literatim, the title of the oration alone being added thereto:

The Ladylike Pursuit of Grammar.

"A certain new young man of keen perceptions and robust fancy is now paying the fixed penalty for having written a story that has sold 10,000 copies. The critics have discovered that he is guilty of the crime of separating the verb from its preposition.

"He has violated some of the other rules which regulate the ladylike pursuit of grammar, and, therefore, they crucify him.

"Why should there be critics?

"Never yet was there a writer of fiction who allowed his mind to dwell upon grammar who produced anything that the people really wanted and continued to cherish while empires rose and fell. If there were critics in ancient Greece they certainly found fault with the grammar of Homer. As for the grammar of Shakespeare, its elasticity is beautiful to contemplate—when one stops to inquire whether he had any grammar at all or not.

"Addison's grammar is as charmingly perfect as the shell-like ear of an hereditary duchess; who, except the critics, read Addison? Dickens had no grammar to speak of; everybody reads Dickens.

"If Dr. Johnson had not been born in a condition of grammar, 'Rasselas' would be a freak in literature; but Dr. Johnson, having imbibed grammar with his mother's milk, was not handicapped by it in his flights of fancy.

"I have not read 'The Red Badge of Courage,' but there is something in the ring of that title that convinces me that its author was never born to be taught grammar by little boys and girls and critics.

"The genius who reflects his conceptions upon the printed page dips his pen in the primary pigments of language—nouns, verbs and adjectives. These are the great words, and have been ever since the discovery of speech. For a long time they were practically the only words, being furnished with a variety of little tails to be attached at will by the speaker or writer who was addicted to niceties of expression. It was a device of the critics that these little tails of the good old Latin roots should declare their independence; and this is where the little words came from. Genius, being a good natured, blundering fellow, fell into the trap. He recognized the little words as well as the big ones. Thereupon the critics invented grammar—a most pernicious and soul destroying system, and one which for genius once to adopt is for genius to be straightway toppled from his pedestal.

"There ought to be a law passed confining to the pages of the Ladies' Home Journal all critics and other writers who are slaves of the grammar habit."

CURTIS DUNHAM.

TAX COLLECTOR'S WOES.

Comes From Jersey, Sees the Bowery, Dines in James Street and Is Robbed, He Says, of 37 Cents.

William King, of No. 96 Clay street, Paterson, N. J., says New York is a very wicked city and he will advise his relatives not to visit it. Mr. King lives by silk finishing and collecting county taxes. He is a person of means and influence in his community.

Saturday night he saw the alleged wonders of the Bowery and dined at No. 2 James street, on "beef and," a dish much liked by visiting Jerseymen.

MR KINGS VERSION OF THE TROUBLE AND—

In the James street restaurant were two hod carriers and a plasterer—John Brady, Patrick Garry and John Kelly. They were playing cards at the table next to that on which Mr. King was served. The tax-collector joined the game and from this point accounts differ.

THAT OF THE ACCUSED

Mr. King complained to Patrolman William Barry that the three men had assaulted him and taken all his money. Barry arrested Garry, likewise Brady and Kelly, and Mr. King told Magistrate Flammer all about it in the Centre Street Court yesterday. Kelly, Brady and Garry told their tales, and Barry told his own.

FOLICEMAN BARRY AS A LAWYER

The policeman acted as counsel for the prosecution. Sometimes it was difficult to separate him in the role of witness from his character as prosecutor, and he had to be reminded of his duty as a policeman.

"How much was taken from you?" asked the Magistrate, when he began sifting the facts from the confusion.

"Thirty-seven cents," answered the tax-collector from New Jersey.

AND FORGETS THE CUSTOMS OF THE COURT

Barry volunteered the information that the assaulting party had spent the money at a neighboring bar while King was looking for a policeman; that there was sawdust on the complainant's back when Barry first saw him, and that King was painfully sober.

But the hod-carriers and plasterer denied the robbery and only admitted so much of the assault as a push would constitute. King had been drinking, they said, and interrupted their game. One of them "pushed" him, and another may have "shoved" him aside.

Mr. King said his tipple had been seltzer, but the Court had its doubts about the guilt of the accused and put the case over until Tuesday. Mr. King was held under bond as a witness, despite his own and Patrolman Barry's protest.

Yates County Bank Fails.

Penn Yan, N. Y., May 31.—The Yates County National Bank of this place has failed and is now awaiting inspection by the Government. The opinion is expressed that the bank will be able to meet most of its obligations if given time to realize on its assets.

THIRD VICTIM OF LAUNCH COLLISION.

Miss Lizzie McKeon, Eighteen Years Old, Dies in a Hospital.

Another Young Woman Has Pneumonia and Is in a Critical Condition.

ENGINEER IS HELD IN $5,000

Police Say He Was Tipsy, but He Denies It—Body of Miss Murray Recovered and the Launch Raised.

Miss Lizzie McKeon, eighteen years old, of No. 1444 Park avenue, died in the Harlem Hospital at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. She was the third victim—all young women—of the accident on the Harlem River on Saturday night, when the steam launch Ben Franklin, owned by the University of Pennsylvania, was sunk in a collision with a transport tug of the New York & New Haven Railroad. The other victims were Miss Mabel Wolfer, twenty-one years old, of No. 158 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, and Miss Kate Murray, twenty years old, of No. 24 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street.

The survivors of those who were aboard the launch are its pilot and engineer, Frank McHugh, of No. 2532 Lee street, Philadelphia; William Hartman, of No. 108 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street; Joseph Wolfer, father of Mabel; his son Henry, eighteen years old, and daughter Gertrude, eleven years old. None of them is much the worse for the wetting except Gertrude. She is in the Harlem Hospital, suffering with pneumonia, and her condition is serious.

Detective Reid, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Street Station, arrested Engineer McHugh at 3 o'clock yesterday morning, at the Hotel Minot, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and Eighth avenue. The police claim that he was drunk when he took the party out in the launch. He and Captain William L. Hamilton, of the transfer tug, were taken before Coroner Dobbs. McHugh testified that he was sober, and that the tug had run down the launch. Captain Hamilton said the tug, to which was attached a float loaded with cars, was just starting from her dock for Jersey City, and that he was allowing the tide to turn her around when the launch dashed into the tug and was upset. McHugh was held in $5,000 for examination next Thursday. Captain Hamilton was discharged.

The sunken launch was raised by a wrecking company yesterday. Frederick Johnson, a diver, went down before this and found the body of Miss Murray fast in the boat. Her clothing had caught on some wire. The body was removed to the home of her mother, who is a widow. The undertaker who had charge of it said that there was no water on her lungs, and that, as the young woman was subject to heart disease, she probably died of fright. The body of Miss Wolfer has not yet been found.

Wolfer is an oyster dealer and is an officer of the Nassau Boat Club, whose house is at Lexington avenue and the Harlem River. His daughter Mabel was a teacher in the grammar school at Ninety-third street and Amsterdam avenue. She was a very pretty girl and had a host of friends in Harlem. One of them was Miss Kate Murray. Miss Murray called at the Wolfer's on Memorial Day and went with the family to the boathouse to witness the regatta. They all returned home for dinner at 6 o'clock, and went back afterward for the evening's entertainment. Mrs. Wolfer went along in the evening.

McHugh and Hartman were rescued with the hooks. Hartman is said to be a professional acrobat. He says he dived under the corner of the float for a distance of twenty feet. When he came up he found a life preserver, and, seeing a woman near him, threw it to her. He doesn't know who the woman was. Gertrude Wolfer says she went down twice and when she came up the last time she put her arm over a log and held on until pulled out.

A tug in charge of Captain Reynolds took all of the rescued persons to the Harlem Hospital at the foot of East One Hundred and Twentieth street.

Wolfer and Hartman declare that McHugh was not drunk, and say that the accident was all the fault of the tug.

The launch is fifty-three feet long, very narrow of beam and has a triple expansion engine, which makes the launch very shaky when in motion. It was capable of running thirty miles an hour.

Grand Stand Victims Improving.

Meadville, Pa., May 31.—The condition of those injured in the collapse of the Allegheny College baseball grand stand yesterday is favorable. There were nearly three hundred in the stand when it fell, those on the upper row falling fourteen feet. Marie Davis, thought to have been seriously hurt internally, will recover. The other injured students, excepting S. W. Curtiss, who sustained a sprained ankle, are out, and James D. Sutherland, a Pittsburg travelling man, who was carried to the hospital unconscious, is not seriously hurt. The injuries to President and Mrs. Crawford and Dr. Courtney were slight.

Why the Shoemaker Shot.

Andrew Lawrence, a shoemaker, of No. 248 West Forty-first street, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday on the charge of having been drunk and disorderly. He told the Magistrate that while he was counting his money in his shop, at 11:30 o'clock at night, five rough-looking fellows looked in and said, "This is a good time to take his money." He tried to disperse them, but they struck him. Then a customer handed him a pistol, which he fired. The Magistrate discharged him.

Silver Tea Scoops, Tea Strainers, Tea Balls, Horseradish Spoons, Sugar Breakers, Sardine Forks and Tongs.

THEODORE B. STARR,
206 Fifth Ave.,
Madison Square.

SAW HER DRINK POISON.

Nellie Mahoney Quarrelled with Her Father and Killed Herself with Carbolic Acid.

Nellie Mahoney drank an ounce of carbolic acid yesterday morning. She had quarrelled with her father, Thomas Mahoney, for whom she kept house, at No. 319 East Twenty-fourth street, and he saw her drink the poison.

When the girl fell screaming and writhing to the floor the father leaned against the wall, dazed by the awful deed and his child's suffering. Neighbors tried to aid her, but before a hastily summoned ambulance could take her to Bellevue Hospital she was dead.

Nellie was twenty years old, good to look upon and always amiable. For two years she had received the attentions of Frank Wren, who lives at No. 312 East Twenty-fourth street, with his father. When young Wren learned of his sweetheart's awful end he was prostrated. It was only an hour before that he had talked with her on her doorstep.

Nellie left the house to get a newspaper at 10 o'clock, and when she returned had angry words with her father. He left the room, going down to the street, leaving her with Flora, a nine-year-old sister. It was while he was away that Nellie wrote a letter, which she gave to Flora, telling her to take it to her father. At that moment Mahoney walked in. His youngest child handed him the letter.

When the father had finished reading he looked at the writer and tore the letter into little pieces and threw it into the coal scuttle. Nellie, who had not taken her eyes from her father while he held the letter, then said:

"Father, I can stand this no longer. I've been a good girl, and have tried to please not only you and Flora, but sister Mamie and sister Aggie as well. You will not be burdened with me further."

From her dress pocket she extracted a small bottle, and drained every drop of the contents.

The purport of the letter could not be ascertained, as none of the family would discuss the matter. Deputy Coroner O'Hanlon made an autopsy and found that the suicide's stomach had been literally burned up. He granted a permit for the removal of the body.

EXAMINATIONS AT WEST POINT

Cadets Ready for Their Annual Tussle with the Academic Board.

West Point, N. Y., May 31.—The seventy-three stalwart young men who compose the graduating class of '96 at the United States Military Academy will begin to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock their final intellectual tussle with the Academic Board. Professor Michis, chief of the philosophical department and senior member of the Academic Board, will preside at the sittings of the first committee, and Professor Larned, next in rank, heads the second examination board.

To-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock the Board of Visitors will be officially received by Superintendent Ernst and the professors and officers. A grand military review will be given in their honor by the cadets. Colonel M. Mills, the commandant, being in charge. After the review a reception will be tendered the Board by Colonel and Mrs. Ernst.

Professor Bailey, of Providence, whose father years ago was a professor at the academy, is the only member of the Board who has reached here. Senator Sewell, of New Jersey; Dr. J. D. Bryant, President Cleveland's family physician; Congressman George B. McClellan and Congressman Steele, of Indiana, will arrive in time for the review. The cadets gave a full dress parade to-night in the presence of nearly three thousand people. Secretary Lamont will visit the academy during the week.

LAST WEEK OF CONGRESS?

Allison Believes the Session Can Be Closed by Saturday.

Washington, May 31.—"I believe we may be able to adjourn by Saturday next," said Senator Allison, chairman of the Senate Committee on Appropriations, to-day. "The session may run until Monday, but there is really no good reason why we should not have a final adjournment on the day named. All the appropriation bills are enrolled, with the exception of the contested items in conference, and these can be enrolled on short notice."

It is understood the Senate will after to-morrow begin its daily session at 11 a. m., and remain in session till 7 p. m. A night session will, perhaps, be necessary on Tuesday, for the Senate has agreed that on that day it will take a final vote on the Anti-Bond bill.

Smallpox in Morro Castle.

Key West, Fla., May 31.—Private advices received in this city are that smallpox is raging inside Morro Castle, Havana. On the 24th sixteen persons suffering from the disease were removed to the hospital.

Dress Goods.

Cheviot, Tweed, Fancy Mixtures, and Silk and Wool Novelties,

$1.00 yd., formerly $2.00 to $3.50.

75 cts. yd., formerly $1.00 to $1.50.

50 cts. yd., formerly 75c. to $1.25.

38 cts. yd., formerly 50c. to 75c.

Lord & Taylor,
Broadway & 20th St.

Excursions.

LONG BRANCH AND BACK, 50c.
ASBURY PARK AND BACK, 80c.
N. Y. and Long Branch Steamboat Co.,
In connection with
Atlantic Coast Electric Railway.

Steamers "Mary Patten," "Elberon," "Pleasure Bay." Leave pier foot Jane st., N. R., week days 9:00 a. m. and 2:40 p. m.; Battery, near Barge Office, 9:20 a. m. 3:05 p. m. Sundays, leave Jane st. 8:30 and 9:00 a. m.; Battery, 8:55 and 9:30 for Highland Beach, Seabright, Pleasure Bay and Long Branch. Connection at Pleasure Bay with Electric Railway for West End, Elberon, Asbury Park and Ocean Grove. Baggage checked free of charge.

IRON STEAMBOAT CO.
They cannot burn! They cannot sink!
THE ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE TO
CONEY ISLAND
Landing at the Iron Piers.
TIME TABLE FOR TO-DAY.
From 22d st., N. R., Hourly from 9 A. M. until 6 P. M.
From Pier (new) No. 1, N. R., Half an hour later
From Coney Island, hourly from 10:40 A. M. until 7:40 P. M.
3:30, 4:30, 5:30 boats from Pier 1 stop at Bay Ridge.
EXCURSION TICKETS, 25 CENTS.
Tickets on sale at all downtown track stations of the elevated railroads. East Side passengers transferred free to Battery place. Returning, East Side passengers deposit tickets at Battery place and are transferred free to the East Side.

MANHATTAN BEACH
Leave Foot 34th St., E. R.,
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
5:50, 6:30, 7:40, 9:20, 11:00 a. m., 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:00, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10 p. m.

LONG BRANCH AND ASBURY PARK.
Steamer LITTLE SILVER leaves daily and Sundays, foot of W. 13th st., 8:45 a. m. Sunday, W. 13th st., also Battery Pier, 9:10 a. m., for Highlands, Highland Beach, Seabright, Pleasure Bay. ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS. Connecting with trolley cars for Asbury Park.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.
Iron steamboat Angler, daily from East 31st st., 9 a. m., South 5th st., Williamsburg, 9:15 a. m. Battery Landing, 9:30 a. m. Returning leave Rockaway, 5 p. m. Fare round trip, 50c., Sundays, 50c.

WEST POINT, NEWBURG and PO'KEEPSIE. Daily excursion (except Sunday) by Albany Day Line steamers from Desbrosses St. Pier at 8:40 A. M. and West 22d st. at 9 o'clock.

"HO!" FISHING DAILY—Steamer Schuyler; fare 75c.; clubs 70c., with bait; ladies 40c. East 23d st., 7:15; Beekman, 7:30; West 10th, 8; Franklin, 8:20.

GOOD FISHING—Al Foster, daily. East 31st st., 7:40; Battery, 8:20. $1, with 3 bunches bait.

Special Notices.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Deaths.

MOULTON.—On May 30, 1896, Gilbert E. R. Moulton, of the National Trio.

Relatives and friends, also members of Munn Lodge, No. 190, F. and A. M., Corinthian Chapter 159, R. A. M., Columbian Commandery, No. 1, K. T., Mecca Temple, H. A. O. Mystic Shrine, New York Lodge, No. 1, B. P. O. Elks, are respectfully invited to attend funeral services at Masonic Hall, 23d st. and 6th ave., on Tuesday, June 2, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Business Notices.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.

New Publications.

WARNING TO
Poker Players!
You will miss a great treat if you do not read
POKER CHIPS.
A New Monthly Magazine Devoted to Stories of the Great American Game.
CONTENTS OF JUNE NUMBER:
Poker Games in Childhood, Amos J. Cummings
The Old Settler's Last Game of Poker, Ed. Mott
Mickey Finn Tells How Poker Was Invented, Ernest Jarrold
Chimmie Fadden's Poker Party, Edward W. Townsend
Vashington's Vink, Thomas Q. Seabrooke
Poker vs. Love, Chas. H. Rowe
How a Ten-Cent Chip Cost a Man a Wife, Monroe H. Rosenfeld
The Crook, Howard Flanagan
A Night at the Countess Club, Winfield F. Mott
OUT TO-DAY.
Price 5 Cents.
For sale by all Newsdealers

Amusements.

Proctor's Pleasure Palace, 58th. 12 to 12. Adm. to all, 25c. Orch. Chairs, 25c. extra. Grand Ballet, Varieties, and Novelties. Roof Garden open until Midnight. 25c.
PROCTOR'S Theatre, 23d St. 11 to 11. All Orch. Chairs and Bal., 25c. P. C., 15c. 25c. Ross & Fenton, Watson & Hutchings, Feltz Haney; Big Company.

BULL FIGHT
LASTING TWENTY MINUTES.
THE EIDOLOSCOPE
exhibits this and other pictures from 2 until 6 and 7:30 until 11:30.
BROADWAY AND 29TH ST.
Admission 25 cents.

AMERICAN THEATRE. Matinee Saturday. Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle & Balcony, 50c.
ENORMOUS SUCCESS.
ENGLISH COMIC OPERA---THE MIKADO.
With Dorothy Morton as Yum Yum.
Next week, Gilbert & Sullivan's PINAFORE.
AMERICAN THEATRE ROOF GARDEN. NOW OPEN! MAGGIE CLINE, JAMES THORNTON, and a host of others. Admission 50c.

GRAND CUBAN-AMERICAN FAIR, MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.
June 1, 2, 3, 4. Day and Night until 11:45 p. m. Mill Grinding Sugar Cane, Insurgent Camp, Gypsy Camp, Cuban Hats, Cuban Songs and Cuban Music, Tobacco Factory, Old Guard Band, Concerts, Dancing, Fluoroscope, Shooting Gallery.

KOSTER & BIAL'S MUSIC HALL. ROOF GARDEN. LAST WEEK. CHEVALIER LAST WEEK.
DONNELLY AND GIRARD.
Edison's Vitascope and Foreign Stars.

CASINO. SECOND WEEK of the Tremendous New Sensation. IN GAY NEW YORK!
Canary & Lederer's 3d Annual Review.
Roof Garden To-night! | Marion Manola-Mason.
Roof Garden To-night! | John Mason and others!

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Seats 20 and 30 Cents. Come any time.
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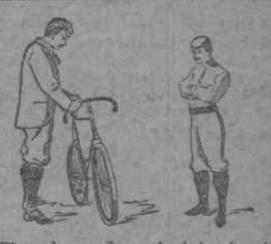

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What the Advertising Manager of Hammerstein's Olympia, Columbus Theatre and Harlem Opera House Thinks of The Journal:

New York, May 27, 1896.

Mr. William Winter Thompson, Business Office, The Journal, Park Row, City.

Dear Sir: Allow me to congratulate you on the push and energy which has been so brilliantly characteristic of The Journal since it was taken in hand by Mr. Hearst.

I consider The Journal to-day among the best advertising mediums in this country, and fully equal, in its value to local advertisers, to the New York Herald or New York World.

As you may have noticed, I have given The Journal the same number of lines, daily and Sunday, as I give the Herald and World, and shall continue to do so. Yours truly,

E. Burke Fall
Advertising Manager.