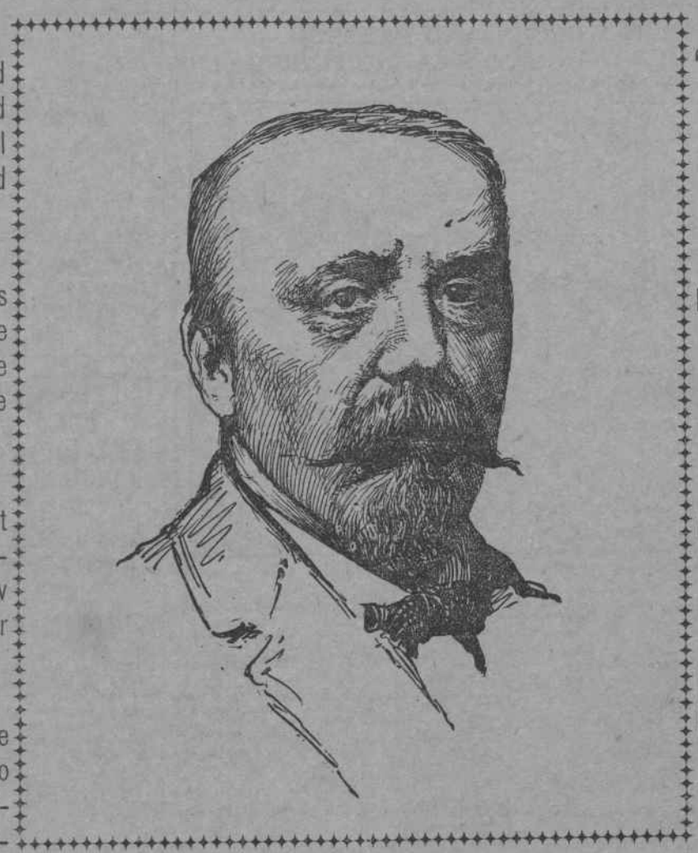
JOHN Y. M'KANE IS DEAD---IN HIS FATE IS A TIMELY WARNING.

His Life Ruined by His Greed of Political Power and Pelf.

As Gravesend's Czar He Thought He Was Above the Law.

Its Vote Went to Whomsoever He Saw Fit to Deliver It.

He Beat Blaine but Helped to Elect Harrison and Morton.



John Y. McKane.

The men who in former years ruled the town of Gravesend died at 6:55 p. m. yesterday at his home at S heepshead Bay.

"Injunctions Don't Go Here" was the Undoing of Him.

His Term in Sing Sing Made Him an Old Man at 60.

Politics Lost Its Charm for Him After His Disgrace.

But His Friends Remained True Even After His Fall.

IT IS customary to say "of the dead nothing but good." But it is not amiss, when corruption is rampant as it is now in this city, where the Ramapo robbers continue to threaten the Treasury, to summon recalcitrant officials to pay heed to the fate of one man who defied the people.

The death of John Y. McKane, and the wretched story of his life, give timely warning to other men who are treading the path he trod.

He is the lesson of the hour, a lesson never needed more than now. The crimes for which he suffered are the commonplaces of present-day politics. The hollowness of his triumph and the bitterness of his ending should teach his successors that the game of rascality is not worth the candle.

John Y. McKane, man of brains, fearless, forceful, loyal, a born leader of men, lived respected until the craving for political power and the wealth he could wring out by means of it got hold upon him.

Drunk with success, casting to the winds all regard for the law, or for the sanctity of the ballot, he hurled defiance into the face of the courts and the people, as the Ramapo grabbers are doing now.

In Sing Sing, a felon, bowed, broken, old before his time, he said:

"I have suffered a good deal. I believe, and I guess some of my friends believe, that I've suffered enough. I'm a convict. Long as I live, I'll remember that, and long as my children live their friends will remember it for them.

"I've got these clothes on. They aint pretty. They're comfortable enough, but they aint pretty, and I'm never going to forget the look of 'em long as I live.

"I can shut my eyes at night and see them—them and the bars. They needn't be afraid. I wont forget."

JOHN Y. M'KANE died at 6:55 o'clock last night at his home, Voorhees avenue and Twenty-third street, Sheepshead Bay. There were present Mrs. McKane, Theodore, John and Robert McKane, the former chief's brothers; his sons, George and Ira McKane, and their wives, Chief McKane's sisters, Mrs. Sumner and Mrs. William Nostrand, and the latter's husband. Dr. John O. F. Hill, his physician, was in attendance.

The old mother, whom John Y. McKane, through all his imprisonment, most yearned to see, was not at his deathbed. The doctors had ordered that she be taken to her own home. His daughter, Miss Fanny, was not there. She is very ill.

All yesterday Mr. McKane had rested quietly. Up to 5 o'clock the watchers still had hope for him. Then he became weaker. At 6:35 rMs. McKane entered the room and thought him dead. In accordance with a promise she went to the telephone and notified former Justice Kenneth Sutherland, Stryker Williamson and Benjamin Cohen.

At that moment Dr. Hill told her her husband had rallied. For twenty minutes life remained.

Dr. Hill gave as the cause of death embolus of the brain, producing paralytic stroke. The condition was the outcome of Bright's disease. Mr. McKane was first stricken on August 10, his fifty-eighth birthday anniversary, while standing in First avenue. For several days he remained in bed, and was thought to be thoroughly convalescent. On Monday morning, at 6:30, Mrs. McKane went to call him and found him unconscious. The paralytic stroke came four hours later.

The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Whether from the Methodist Church or the house is not yet determined.

Self-Made Man, Politician, Ruler of Gravesend, Sunday School Superintendent and Convict.

John Y. McKane was Scotch-Irish. He was born August 10, 1841, in the County Antrim, Ireland. He was a babe in arms when his father and mother crossed the sea and settled at Gravesend.

The best story of his early years in that which was destined to be his kingdom he told himself, sitting in a gloomy room at Sing Sing, in his stripes.

"Why, I've worked for myself ever since I was eight years old. Used to sell clams and run errands, and go home at night tickled to death with the money I'd made to show my mother. But soon as I could I hired out to a carpenter, and I learned house building. I was in business for myself when I was twenty-one. Twenty-one! Lord, how big I felt over the first contract I took!

"Then I got married, and I bought some property, and things went first rate with me. My wife and I, we used to sit evenings and tell how well things were going, and wonder if it would last." * * *

It didn't last long. McKane got into politics. He ran first for constable, then for this thing and that, and was elected so regularly that nobody cared to run against him. Sometimes nobody did.

"Then," said McKane, in his narrative, "I went in for Chief of Police. Coney was my beat. I knew every nook and corner of it, and they knew me."

That was the truth. McKane was the ruler of the Island, and the Island was content to have it so. He was at the head of the Health Board, the Water Board, the Supervisors, the Board of Excise, and Chief of Police. They called him "Czar." He made laws, and then enforced them or didn't enforce them, as best suited his convenience. He awarded contracts and audited the bills.

As Chief of Police he levied tribute on all the crooks who practiced their mischief there. No pocketbook, no diamond was ever stolen there, but McKane could have it returned within half an hour, if he so willed. His agents, stationed at the pier and the stations, notified arriving rogues that if they intended to do any business there they'd best go see the "old man" first.

And with it all, he was a sturdy churchman, a Methodist of voice most potential in prayer and praise. He was superintendent of the Sunday School, and afterward when his political sins had landed him in Sing Sing, its pastor was the most eloquent pleader for his release.

He did "deeds of weep-day holiness," too. His hand was perpetually diving into his own pocket to help the needy. No Coney Islander's hunger lasted past one meal time if McKane knew it. He took the children on Sunday-school picnics. He ordered public improvements to give their fathers work. So they all loved McKane, and said they'd go to jail for him. Some of them made the promise good.

* * *

McKane's domination of the ballot was absolute. It was his glory that the town of Gravesend voted as he said. Injured, he said, by the Republican managers, he declared that in the Presidential election of 1884 he would cast an unparalleled vote for Cleveland. They didn't believe him. Election night, when he reaurns came in, the figures from Gravesend were very late. The result in the State, therefore in the Union, hung at last upon a few hundred votes. Then McKane spoke, and Cleveland carried the State. Blaine went away a broken man.

At the succeeding election he swung the vote of the town with practical unanimity for Harrison and Morton. In the inauguration parade "the McKane Legion" had the right of the line. Less than a decade later Governor Morton, though besought by influential men of both parties, refused to pardon this same McKane.

The year 1893 marked McKane's downfall. Charles A. Schieren was elected Mayor over David A. Boody. The "reform" element clamored for a fair vote in Gravesend. There were 6,218 men, living and dead, on the voting lists. Investigation showed only 1,700 votes in the town. McKane refused access to the lists. William J. Gaynor, then a candidate for the Supreme Court Bench, sent a man to Coney Island with the mandate: "You tell McKane that I want a copy of that list; yes, a Chinese copy, with every dot and cross and blur, and I'll have it."

McKane laughed. Other men were sent, and McKane arrested them. On election day Judge Gaynor's friends, headed by E. M. Grout, went to watch the voting. Gaynor secured an injunction for service upon McKane. That day was born the famous saying, "Injunctions don't go here."

That was the finish of McKane.

* * *

Arrested, tried, convicted upon more than a dozen counts, McKane was sentenced on February 14, 1894, to serve six years at hard labor in Sing Sing. Sheriff Buttling started to lead him from the court. McKane's loyal fellows blocked the corridor and would not move till the Boss, smiling with pride, criew, "Make way, boys." The gangway was cleared in an instant.

The prison doors closed upon the "Czar of Coney." Shaven, shorn and in stripes he was set at work in the carpenter shops, and his henchmen, returning home, began the propaganda by which it was hoped to secure his pardon.

Petition after petition went to Albany in his behalf. Hundreds of letters were written in his behalf. Even General Benjamin F. Tracy, who had secured his conviction, besought Governor Morton to let McKane go free. William eBrrl, president of the Union League Club; William Cullen Bryant, the Rev. John T. Woods, the Rev. A. C. Dixon, the Rev. I. N. Saunders, his old pastor; Jacob Worth, Sheriff Buttling, T. B. Willis, E. M. Shepard, also of counsel against him; Senator Platt, and even Judge Gaynor himself, asked clemency for McKane. Morton passed and Black became Governor, and the pleas were renewed.

But there was one voice silent. Years ago, when John Y. McKane was the Board of Supervisors in Gravesend, grim old Hugh McLaughlin wanted something done there.

"I am running this end of the show myself," said McKane. That answer, it is believed, kept him in prison to the end of his term.

All through his imprisonment McKane refused to have his wife or children come to see him, but night after night, through the years, his wife set a lamp at the window of the house in Gravesend, "so that John can see the way home," she said.

* * *

McKane clung to his ambitions. He had sequestrated his property, putting it into his wife's name and the keeping of his friends. It was charged that he had put away hundreds of thousands of dollars of the town's property, too, as well as that which friends—notably Paul Bauer—had left in his care. Of these and other charges law suits came, which even yet are not ended, but, nothing daunted, McKane left Sing Sing on April 30, 1898, "to begin over again." His old friends met him at the prison door, where they had left him. They handed him back his jewelry and took him home in triumph.

Then there were petitions that he be restored to citizenship. They failed, for party leaders, mindful of old scores, knew that if McKane could once run for office his future was assured. So he went on, merely making much money at insurance and contracting, but the iron was in his soul.

"Politics!" he said to a friend when he was in Sing Sing, "Politics has been a bad friend to a man who's old before he's in his sixties."

SLOANE LANDS THREE WINNERS AT DONCASTER.

London, Sept. 5.—At the first day of the Doncaster September meeting to-day the race for the Fitzwilliam Stakes for all ages was won by Mr. W. Duke's Joe Ullman, ridden by L. Reiff, the American jockey. Sulks was second and Cardonald was third. Eight horses ran three-quarters of a mile.

The race for the Doncaster Welter Plate, for three-year-olds and upward, was won by Mr. W. Cooper's Golden Rule, on which "Tod" Sloane had the mount. Succoth was second and Quassi was third. Eight horses ran the Sandall mile.

The race for the Champagne Stakes, for two-year-olds, was won by Lord William Beresford's chestnut colt Democrat, with Sloane up. The Duke of Portland's brown colt Simon Dale was second and Sir R. Waldie Griffiths's chestnut filly Bettyfield, piloted by "Skeets" Martin, finished third. Seven horses ran; course, "Red House in."

In the race for the Clumber Plate of 200 sovereigns for three-year-olds and upward Lord William Beresford's Doric II., ridden by Sloane, beat Mr. E. A. Wigan's King of the Plains. The betting was 100 to 30 on Doric II.

The race for the Glasgow Plate was won by Mr. J. Thompson's chestnut colt by Phocion—Clara's Daughter. Mr. C. F. Dwyer's gray filly, Peaches, ridden by Sloane, finished third. Twenty-one horses ran five furlongs.

PAIR OF TANDEM SCORCHERS MARRIED IN A HURRY.

Attired in Bicycle Togs They Are Made One While on a Jaunt.

Meriden, Conn., Sept. 5.—Two tandems stopped in front of Squire Fenn's office yesterday noon and two pairs of scorchers walked into his law office. The ages of the quartet apparently ranged from fifteen to eighteen years. All were dressed in red and yellow jerseys and sweaters, the two young mn wearing racing trunks and the young women bloomers.

"We stopped at the City Hall just below and got a marriage license. My name is Samuel N. Wingood, of Meriden, and the bride's name is Miss Tessie H. Hannan, of Guilford. I'm eighteen, she's twenty," said the bridegroom. Bert Hubbard, of Wallingford, the best man, fished out a briar pipe from his sweater and lit up. The ceremony began, and Hubbard puffed harder than ever. None of the parties had paid any attention to their toilet. Their clothes were covered with dust, but this did no h'de the bride's blushes in the least. When Squire Fenn's work was done, Mr. and Mrs. Wingood mounted their tandem, waved a ta-ta to Hubbard and Miss Morris, the other pair on another tandem, and pedalled away to begin their honeymoon.

SAILMAKER'S WELCOME TO MR. RATSEY.

Mr. Ratsey, the sailmaker for Shamrock, is 'n receipt of the following:

The United Trade Society of
Journeymen Sailmakers,
New York City, Sept. 1, 1899.

To Mr. Ratsey, on board the steamship Campania:

We, the undersigned members, representing the above society, desire to express our pleasure and welcome upon your visit to this city, also to your men whom you have brought over with you we desire to extend the benefit of our union; and our society room, at the corner of Roosevelt and South streets, is open to them; also, if any accident should happen to the Shamrock's sails and your men require help, we shall be glad to work with them and reciprocate the kindness which they extended to some of our members in England.

We also desire that you will express to Sir Thomas Lipton our welcome and admiration for the interest he has taken in this international race, and with good wishes that your visit to this country may be a pleasant one, and, also that the best suit of sails may win the race, we are respectfully,

JERE GENALO, President.
CORNELIUS MURPHY, Vice-Pres't.
WILLIAM WORK, Treasurer.
MICHAEL I. DONELLY, Rec. Sec'y.
JOHN HOHORST, Financial Sec'y.
EDWARD QUAIL, Sergeant-at-Arms.

AT LAST BRITAIN AND AMERICA ARE A UNIT ON ALASKA.

A Provisional Boundary Line Is Finally Agreed Upon.

ARBITRATION TO SETTLE IT.

Convention Will Be Operative When Britain Ratifies It.

AMERICA HAS NOT YIELDED.

Our Original Position Is Maintained Without a Sacrifice.

WE DEMAND ALL OUR RIGHTS

England's Representative Willing to Abandon Canada's Claims.

Washington, Sept. 5.—An agreement satisfactory to the United States on the Alaskan provisional boundary line, or modus vivendi, has been entered into between Secretary Hay and Mr. Tower, British Charge d'Affaires.

To make this agreement operative, the Hay-Towers convention must be ratified in London.

This is an authoritative statement of the status of the negotiations between the United States and England on the proposed modus vivendi.

The State Department denies absolutely that the Alaskan line has been settled and that only minor matters of detail remain for negotiations, as published in New York to-day.

It is also emphatically denied that the United States has made important concessions to reach a tentative agreement with the British Charge d'Affaires.

On the contrary, the State Department officials affirm that this Government has maintained its rights to territory claimed by the United States since 1865, and that the slight variations of the line proposed by Secretary Hay do not involve any sacrifice of the original position of the United States in the negotiations.

The United States, after the recent negotiations between Secretary Hay and Mr. Tower, still retains on the American side of the line the large and important section of the Porcupine District claimed and demanded by Canada.

The United States still contends that the provisional boundary line should follow westward and include the Klcheni River, thus controlling the navigation from the Porcupine district to the Lynn Canal.

The United States still holds the village of Kluckwan on the American side of the provisional boundary line.

The United States still maintains that the whole of the Lynn Canal is in American territory.

One concession to Mr. Tower appears to have been that the provisional boundary line shall leave Kluckwan but a very short distance from the tentative boundary.

It is said that Mr. Tower was quite willing to abandon the ridiculous claims of Canada to American territory, to agree promptly on Colonel Hay's provisional line, and to trust to a final settlement of the true line in such a friendly manner that the United States might be willing to grant Canada some important commercial privileges.

England's and Canada's hope now seems to be that in the arbitration of the final boundary line Canada may be awarded the headwaters of the Lynn Canal.

In the meanwhile, while there is no absolute official sanction for the statement, it may be said that this Government is not averse to giving Canada port privileges on the Lynn Canal for a short stipulated United States being that the Board of Arbitration will award to this Government everything claimed by it, since the inception of the dispute.

TRACY TO BE CALLED BY THE MAZETEERS.

Ramapo Water Grab to Be the Subject of an Investigation By the Committee.

Assemblyman Mazet, of the investigating committee, returned to the city yesterday and talked with Frank Moss regarding the resumption of the committee's work next Tuesday.

"General Benjamin F. Tracy will be subpoenaed," said Mr. Mazet, "to answer questions concerning the charter. We will examine other members of the Charter Commission. Some members of the firm of Tracy, Boardman & Platt beside General Tracy may possibly be called before us.

"We are going to continue our sessions, with only brief recesses, up to the Christmas holidays."

Mr. Moss said he was preparing to bring out some important facts in connection with the Ramapo water grab.

YOUNG BOY—WIDOW'S ONLY SUPPORT—KILLED.

Little Reinhold Tasky Begs Doctors to Save His Life Because His Mother Needed Him.

Reinhold Tasky, a thirteen-year-old boy, of Elizabeth, N. J., whose mother is a widow and whose only support he was, was killed last night.

He tried to board a freight train on the Central Railroad to ride to his home in the lower part of the city. He missed his footing when he first sprang and then clung onto the handles of the flat car which he had tried to mount. He hung on for a couple of blocks, running with the train and not daring to let go. He finally stumbled and rolled beneath the wheels. Both legs were taken off at the hips and his right hand was severed at the wrist. He was taken to the Alexan Hospital, where he begged the doctors to save his life, because his mother needed him, but he soon expired.

SOCIETY ON EACH SIDE OF THE FOOTLIGHTS.

So, Naturally, the Newport Amateur Theatricals Succeeded.

"EVERY ONE" WAS THERE

Horse Show Divides Honors with the New Stag Favorites.

A Scene from the Newport Amateur Theatricals and Some Who Took Part or Were in the Audience.

Newport, Sept. 5.—The first of a series of three amateur entertainments, arranged under the management of the Earl of Yarmouth, took place to-night in the pretty white and gold theatre at the Newport Casino.

The event had been looked forward to with interest by society for weeks. The leading society women, headed by Mrs. Gray, wife of Judge John Clinton Gray, of Albany, and Mrs. William Astor took an interest in the affair.

The Earl shaved his mustache for the occasion, and arranged the cast, superintended the stage setting and secured talent galore for the cast and chorus.

Several thousand of dollars for local charities will be the result of these entertainments.

The theatre was prettily decorated, and all society was out to do honor to the occasion. The roads leading to the carriage entrance to the Casino were blocked with carriages, while not a few walked from the Bellevue avenue entrance. Florists were taxed to their utmost for flowers thrown at the feet of the pretty women, who aced, danced and sang for sweet charity.

I was by all odds the greatest night, socially or financially, in many days.

The curtain raiser was a short play by G. C. Herbert called "Our Bitterest Foe." The hero was the Earl of Yarmouth (Henri de Latere), the other participants being Miss Elizabeth Wetmore Hunter, cousin of United States Senator George Peabody Wetmore, and Mr. Paul de Hauteville, who personated General Von Rosenberg, a Prussian commander. Miss Hunter, who is a clever actress, played the part of Blanche Devran.

The play was wel rendered and captialy staged.

The next play was W. S. Gilbert's "A Creature of Impulse," opening with a May Pole dance in the shadow of a garlanded inn called "The Pigeons." The dance and stage setting called forth rounds of applause.

Among the merry masqueraders were W. Max Muller and Humphrey Owen, of the British Embassy. Mrs. Adolph Ladenberg, Mrs. Victo Sorchon, Miss Oelrichs, daughter of Charles M. Oelrichs; Miss Madeline Goddard, Mrs. J. De Forest Danielson, Mrs. Leslie Cotton, Miss Gray, daughter of Judge Gray; Miss Louise Potter and Messrs. Frank W. Andrews, Jr.; E. L. Winthrop, Jr.; Clement Cleveland, Frank Potter, Ellis Postlethwaite Williams Post, Jr.; Ralph Pulitzer L. White, and John Worden. The cast was:

Sergeant Klooque, a hero.....H. B. Faber
Boombleberdt, a miser.....W. V. Chapin
Peter, a miller.....The Earl of Yarmouth
Jacques, a villager.....W. Max Muller
Martha, landlady of the Three Pigeons, Miss Sigsbee
A Strange Old Lady.....Miss Pierson
Clochette, a villager.....Mrs. Foxhall Keene
Pipette, Martha's neice, Miss Elizabeth W. Hunter

The features of the play were solos by Mrs. Foxhall Keene, Miss Sigsbee, daughter of Captain Sigsbee, U. S. N., and Miss Hunter.

The juvenile professional dancer, Miss Elsa Moxter, made a decided hit, but it was left to the Earl and Miss Hunter to carry off the honors with their solos and dances.

SOCIETY WOMEN RIDE AT THE HORSE SHOW.

Mrs. J. De Forest Danielson Captures the Prize on Her Pretty Mare, Milady.

Newport, Sept. 5.—The horse show at the Casino occupied pretty nearly all day to-day, lasting from 10:30 in the morning till 1, and from 2 till 6:30 in the evening. There was a good attendance in the morning, and a very full house in the afternoon.

The social feature of the morning was the contest for hansom cabs between Harry Payne Whitney and Mrs. W. R. Travers, the former winning the blue ribbon after a very close contest.

In the afternoon the "irrepsessible" Charles Bates was repressed several times. In the class for spiders, or ladies' phaetons, Coxey and Brown Donna were rejected as not complying with the conditions, and then the whirr of the town and sporting life had to be content with third prize. Strauss and Hexter, and Miss Beatrice Mills, beating them out after the longest contest of the day. The Judges took turns at driving each team. Miss Mills drove her pair, and was a great favorite with the crowd.

The victory of O. H. P. Belmont's pair in the class for demimall phaetons was also a very popular one, especially among the stablemen, who feel that Mr. Belmont should have had a better award in the coach class yesterday.

In the park teams class T. W. Lawson's team was ruled out, as the driver was neither the owner nor a member of a coaching club. Robert L. Gerry drove his own team. W. E. Carter drove Harry Whitney's, and Nelson Brown drove Mr. Belmont's.

The class for women's saddle horses brought out eleven horses, nine being ridden by women. The victory of Mrs. J. De Forest Danielson on her handsome mare Milady, was a most popular one, though many would have liked to see little Miss Holloway take first. Mrs. J. B. M. Grosvenor, Miss Whiting, Miss Knowles, Miss Gladys Lawson and Mrs. Wilson, the latter on one of Mr. Lawson's horses, also rode.

Tennis Cracks at Play.

Delmonte, Cal., Sept. 5.—The most important tennis tournament ever held on the Pacific Coast was begun here to-day between Whitney and the Hardy brothers, the California cracks, and Whitman, Ward and Davis, the United States single and double champions, respectively, and Beals Wright, the United States interscholastic champion. The drawing was so arranged that every Eastern man plays with every Californian.

Zeigler Meets Burns Friday.

Owen Zeigler, of Philadelphia, and Charley Burns, of Cincinnati, will be the attraction at the Broadway Athletic Club on Friday night. They will box twenty-five rounds. Burns has fought all the best Eastern light weights who have visited Cincinnati and has never been defeated. He is a game, clever pugilist, who is eager to make a good showing. A twenty-round preliminary will also be decided.

INDIAN PRINCE'S CRICKETERS READY.

Will Sail September 13 for New York to Play Americans.

London, Sept. 5.—Prince Ranjitsinhji, the famous Indian cricket player, has almost completed his arrangements for his American trip, and the team will sail on the White Star steamer Majestic on September 13, returning to England in October.

The team includes Messrs. A. C. MacLaren, C. L. Townsend, C. P. Fry, A. O. Jones, G. Brann and A. Priestly.

Prince Ranjitsinhji's great difficulty is the question of a wicket keeper, neither Martin, of Oxford University, nor Taylor, of Cambridge, being as yet able to accept.

Messrs. A. E. Stoddart and J. R. Mason have also been asked to go, but have not decided.

LONG ISLAND BOND ISSUE IS PASSED.

Six Councilmen Vote Aye Under Compulsion by Court.

At yesterday's session of the Municipal Assembly the Council approved the issue of $570,000 of bonds for the Long Island water supply purchase.

Messrs. Cassidy, Doyle, Conly, Ebbetts, French and Hyland, the Councilmen who were on the verge of imprisonment for their contumacy in the matter of the Hall of Records bond issue, had been server with a writ of mandamus issued by Supreme Court Justice McAdam, and they obeyed the order of the court.

They explained their votes by saying that they did not believe the bonds ought to be issued, and that they voted for the issue merely under the compulsion of the writ of the Supreme Court.

The resolution for the issue of $305,000 to pay for extra work on the Harlem Speedway, was called up, but nothing was done with it. It is expected that a mandamus will also be asked for in this case. The $2,600,000 repaving bond issue was called up, but defeated by a vote of 13 to 6.

At the meeting of the Board of Aldermen a resolution introduced at the request of the Board of Estimate for an appropriation of $50,000 additional for the entertainment of the troops on Dewey day was referred to the Committee on Finance. A resolution providing that trucks might stand on the street corners along the line of the Dewey parade was adopted. A resolution that the Mayors of the various cities who are to meet in convention in Syracuse the latter part of this month be requested to join in the Dewey celebration, was referred to a special committee of five. An application for a franchise was submitted by "Rapid Transit" Morrell under the designation of the Municipal Quick Transit Company. This corporation proposes to build in artistic solid and modern four track steel elevated railroad along the East and North Rivers, with numerous connecting crosstown lines.

COMMISSIONER SHEA OUT FOR SHERIFF.

Commences His Candidacy After a Meeting of the Kings County Democratic Committee.

After the Kings County Democratic Committee meeting in Thomas Jefferson Hall last evening, Bridge Commissioner Joseph Shea announced that he was a candidate for Sheriff.

"I hope," said Mr. Shea, "that my position on the Ramapo water contract will do me no harm in my candidacy."

The County Committee fixed the date of the conventions as follows: County, October 2; Municipal Courts, October 5, and Assembly and Aldermen, October 7.

NEVADA WILL SING HERE.

After an Absence of 15 Years She Returns in November.

After an bsence of fifteen years from this city, Mme. Emma Nevada will appear at the Metropolitan Opera House in the first of a series of concerts on November 12 under the management of Charles L. Young.

Mme. Nevada will make a tour of her native country, surrounded by a troupe of artists.

During her years of absence the charming singer, whose figure embellishes the pedestal of the statue of Bellini at Milan, has won many laurels abroad.

GOVERNOR CHOSE A DEAD MAN

Nomination for Massachusetts Office Recommended Many Months Ago.

Boston, Sept. 5.—It has been discovered that Governor Wolcott has nominated a dead man for associate medical examiner in Barnstable County.

The name of Dr. J. C. Selby, of Wellfleet, was submitted early this year, but his nomination was made only last week. He had died in April and the Governor had not been notified.

Those $3.50 Trousers (reduced from $5, $6, $7 and $8,) were the busy spot in our stores yesterday.

A few of all grades still left.

Better call to-day and save regrets.

All three stores.

Have you heard of our Ladies' Tailor-Made Suit Department?

Fall Derby is out—$2 and $3.

A few Juvenile Suits at 13th Street Store—$2.50. Formerly double.

Something interesting Thursday.

Hackett, Carhart & Co.

Three BROADWAY Stores. Cor. 13th St. Cor. Canal St. Near Chambers.

We Say

Don't Eat starch foods, lobster, mince pie, and things causing indigestion. If you

Must and Will do so

JOHNSON'S DIGESTIVE TABLETS

will save you the penalty.

ALWAYS IN BLUE BOTTLES.