THE WORLD.

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The following comparison is an exact record of the actual, regular, bona-fide editions of THE WORLD *printed during the week preceding and the week following the last election:*

	Week before election.	After election.
Sunday	267,360	265,590
Monday	262,510	265,540
Tuesday	257,060	259,560
Wednesday	258,660	317,940
Thursday	253,680	284,250
Friday	260,180	277,850
Saturday	255,050	293,070
Weekly and Semi-Weekly	107,420	107,060
Totals	1,922,920	2,170,860

We, the undersigned, the paper manufacturers who supply the white paper used by the New York WORLD, *hereby certify that we have carefully examined the above statement of circulation, and solemnly swear that it corresponds with the amount of white paper supplied by us, used by* THE WORLD *and charged up to them (in accordance with our method of charging* THE WORLD EACH DAY ONLY THE PAPER ACTUALLY USED AND PRINTED) *during the two weeks specified.*

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State of New York, City and County of New York, ss.:
Personally appeared before me DAVID G. GARABRANT, of Bulkley, Dunton & Co.; WM. B. DILLON, manager of sales for the York Haven Paper Co., the Susquehanna Water-Power and Paper Co. and Glens Falls Paper Mill Co., and W. H. PARSONS, of W. H. Parsons & Co., who, being known to me, did append their signatures hereto and swore that the foregoing statement is true and correct. WILLIAM I. SHIMER,
Commissioner of Deeds, City and County of New York.
New York, Nov. 19, 1887.

ADVERTISING RATES.

(Agate Measurement.)

Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable display. Business or Special Notices, opposite Editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, displayed or marked "Advt.": First page, $1.50 per line; Fourth page, $1.25 per line; Inside page, $1 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily WORLD *do not apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the Morning Edition.*

MR. RANDALL'S POSITION.

Mr. RANDALL would assume a responsibility for himself and his party that no Democrat can afford to incur, in standing out for a total abolition of the internal revenue taxes.

To cut off $120,000,000 of revenue from luxuries or vices would involve the necessity of raising at least $20,000,000 more than now from the necessaries of the people.

How can any Democrat favor such a policy as that?

The internal taxes are no more "war taxes" than is 80 per cent. of the present tariff taxes. The internal taxes have been cut off and cut down until only spirits and tobacco are taxed, and the revenue from this source has been reduced from $309,000,000 to $120,000,000. The tariff is still within 1 point of the war maximum, and it yielded last year $38,000,000 more than at the close of the war.

Cut down the war tariff, too.

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

The Southern people have greatly increased their respect for the will of the majority since their disastrous "kick" in 1860.

A majority of the people of Atlanta having decided in favor of licenses, Editor GRADY, the leader of the "antis," telegraphs to THE WORLD that "not the slightest ill-feeling survives the contest." On the contrary, the prominent men on both sides are to meet in conference to devise the wisest plan for restricting the traffic within reasonable limits, and for securing observance and enforcement of the law.

This is the true American spirit: Fight out issues at the polls, and then acquiesce in the result and proceed to business.

THE MARCH OF MONOPOLY.

The monopolists have invaded New England, and are engaged in the congenial task of gobbling up everything.

The West End Land Company has a tight grip on every spoke in the Hub, having absorbed all the horse-car tracks in the city and suburbs. The Boston and Maine Railroad is swallowing rivals and connecting lines with unscrupulous greed.

About these and other similar schemes there is a distinct flavor of boodle. Monoply and corruption, in New England as elsewhere, go hand in hand.

Thus proceeds the march of monopoly. It is establishing its stronghold in every State and every city. Nothing goes amiss in its insatiate maw. It has no conscience and therefore no scruples.

Let the people apply the scourge of stringent law, and teach it the lesson of fear.

NOT A CLEAN SWEEP.

There are 55,157 post-offices in this great country. The Administration has made 85,628 appointments in the past two years—by far the larger number on account of resignation, expirations of commission or the establishment of new offices.

This leaves nearly 20,000 of the old incumbents in possession.

Surely the Republicans have no just reason to complain. It is a good ways from a clean sweep.

THE HIPPODROME BLIGHT.

The lack of interest in the BEACH-HANLAN race is the natural result of the lack of confidence in scull contests. Professional oarsmen have so often broken faith with the public that the public is inclined to ignore them in contempt.

Baseball maintains its supremacy among sports largely because it is thought to be honestly conducted. When it begins to savor of hippodrome methods its decline will begin. It would be well for the diamond magnates to take this cold fact to heart.

Fair play, or no play.

THE DANGER STILL EXISTS.

In the interview with JAY GOULD at Marseilles, published in the Sunday WORLD, "the wizard" observed that if the Treasury had not released some of the hoarded surplus last summer "we might have had a panic in New York, and that would have turned the scale against the Democracy."

Such a panic might turn the scales next year.

The conditions for it exist in the continuing and increasing surplus. The people will not approve a policy of bond purchases at high premiums. There is no other outlet save in extravagant appropriations. To hoard means a panic. To spend invites the rebuke of the taxpayers.

The surplus should be stopped.

THE NEWARK TUFT-HUNTERS.

The haughty society of Newark has been entertaining an alleged "scion of an English noble family," who now appears to be one of Inspector BYRNES'S distinguished friends.

"My lord" has suddenly disappeared, and, as usual in such cases, there has been a simultaneous disappearance of some of the funds of the tuft-hunters.

There is not so much difference between a bogus lord and a genuine one as might appear at first blush. A title is a pretension of superiority at the best.

The rich tuft-hunters of Newark should congratulate themselves that, though they have lost a few dollars, they have at least saved their daughters.

FIGHTING THE OCTOPUS.

The concerted attack on the outposts of the Standard Oil monopoly is proceeding with an encouraging vigor.

While still under a raking fire before the Interstate Commission at Washington, the unscrupulous Trust is called upon to meet a big suit for damages at Buffalo. The points involved in this civil action are the same that resulted last May in the conviction of several Standard Oil minions on the charge of conspiracy.

The facts conclusively established in these cases show that, though the Oil Trust controls $90,000,000 capital, it is not hampered by a cent's worth of conscience.

It remains to be seen whether the shackles of the law are strong enough to restrain this monster monopoly. If not, there should be some sturdy blacksmithing done at Washington and Albany this winter.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The charming mistress of the White House gave another excellent example to her sex as she sat calmly in her carriage yesterday when the horses fell on the slippery pavement, instead of jumping out at the first indication of danger, as so many women—and men, too—impulsively do.

Other ladies of course do the same sensible thing every day, without exciting comment. But it is one of the penalties or pleasures of high station to be observed; and when a President's wife does the right thing in the right way at the right time—as it is the custom of the present "first lady" to do—the example becomes an object lesson.

Mr. CLEVELAND is indeed a lucky man.

The "meanest man" has turned up again. He is the administrator of a deceased Salemite's estate, who resisted the claim of a barber for shaving the testator fifty-two times during his last illness, on the ground that the work was unlawful because done on Sunday. The Court made the estate pay, on the ground that the shaving was "essential to health and cleanliness."

When the Masons put their shoulder to the wheel something generally moves. When the Masons' wives take a hand the combination is irresistible. So, of course, the big Masonic Fair will be a big success. Certainly, Freemasonry never shows itself in better light than when engaged, as it is now, in making provision for the poor and aged.

It will be time enough to stop the subway work on account of frost when the frost comes. The weather, not the calendar, should determine the matter. Give the workingmen a chance as long as possible.

If Mr. GLADSTONE, as stated, is unable to attend a London banquet, it is hardly likely that he will come to this country for the express purpose of confirming the announcement of the knowing Buffalo individual.

Connecticut is agitating the question of the printing and distribution of ballots by the State. Let New York lead in the accomplishment of this important reform.

The nickel-hunting SHARPS will not get possession of Fifth avenue this year, but it would be just as well for the stage company to provide a reasonable amount of conveyance for Sunday.

Yesterday we had Indian summer, and tonight we are promised a touch of Indian winter from the blizzard-breeding West. And yet some people are not satisfied with the climate.

When the police throw sticks and stones into house-windows, in reply to wordy taunts from the occupants, as they did in Dublin yesterday, the police become themselves the mob.

No teacher, not even experience, has been able to instruct a singer or an oarsman the right time to stop.

The doomed Crown Prince "has hope" again. The parallel with Gen. GRANT'S case thus continues.

What does Brer BLAINE think of Brer GOULD'S honeyed words touching the present Administration?

WORLDLINGS.

A blood-red owl was caught in the woods near Jacksonville, Ill., the other day. It is the only one of the kind ever seen in the State.

Portions of Iowa have been flooded with counterfeit dollars made of cast iron heavily plated with silver. Ordinary acids fail to affect them and they can only be detected by their ring.

The Boston *Globe* says that a Newport (Vt.) man found a live frog embedded in a ledge of solid rock ten feet beneath the earth's surface. The frog was rather stiff in the limbs when taken out, but soon revived.

There is a tradition that a big pot of gold was buried near Jasper, Tex., years ago to prevent its falling into the hands of the Indians, and a party of fifteen men has been organized at Jasper to search for it.

When Mrs. Clara Wheeler, of Hinesville, Ga., returned from church last Sunday she saw an eagle circling over the house with one of her chickens in its talons. She hastened indoors, got her husband's rifle and brought the bird down at the first shot.

Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, is said to rival Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, as a fiddler. On one occasion at the Grand Pacific Hotel in Chicago he took a violin from a darky's hands and played a lively breakdown, to the great delectation of the spectators.

The Indian bucks on the Crow Reservation in Montana are said to have become entirely reconciled to their defeat by Gen. Ruger's troops, but the women are still unsubdued and are making every endeavor to incite their braves to another outbreak.

Johnny Burrus stood on the Court-House steps at Columbus, Ga., the other day when a buzzard came sailing slowly by, and a man bet him a quarter that he could not hit it. Johnny picked up a pebble and threw it at the bird, striking it on the head and killing it instantly.

Workmen who were digging a well in Ringgold County, Ia., found the trunk of a tree and half a bushel of walnuts at a depth of fourteen feet below the surface of the earth. A peculiar feature of the discovery is that although the county contains considerable timber land, there is not a walnut tree in it.

A large marsh near Switz City, Ind., which has hitherto been a resort of wild game during their migration South, was recently drained, and sportsmen say it is a wonderful sight now to see vast flocks of ducks and geese circle around above their old resting place and then fly slowly away as if disappointed.

Washington Territory must have been a favorite stamping ground of the mastodon, for every day or two somebody out there digs up remains of the prehistoric monsters. The most recent discoveries are at or near Touchet, and at Davenport. In each case the bones dug up were well preserved and of enormous size.

They tell a story in St. Helena, Cal., of a pumpkin which grew to such a size that when it split open from its own weight an old sow crawled in and made her home there. When she was found long afterwards she had given birth to nine little pigs, which were playing hide and seek in the vast recesses of the agricultural cavern.

ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

The Mohican Club is undergoing a process of reorganization.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will entertain next Saturday night.

The combined wealth of the membership of Rev. Dr. Paxton's church is $8,000,000.

The Union League Club will give another exhibition of pictures by American artists, Dec. 8.

Billy Florence writes from Montreal that his Canadian trip is the best he ever knew in the Dominion.

It cost Coroner Messemer $15,000, or the salary for his full term, to make his last political canvass.

Excise Commissioner W. S. Andrews is the dude of the Board. He appears daily in a full dress suit.

Johnny O'Brien has pretty well recovered from his recent attack of congestion of the lungs. He says that his shroud has not yet been built—physically or politically.

Major Pond's office, in the Everett House, is a curosity. It is filled with pictures of celebrites, valuable autograph books, and interesting reminiscences of prominent people.

Bill Nye's impromptu speech was an instantaneous success at the Lotos Club entertainment Saturday night. He made a hundred more friends than he had before he went there.

Mr. A. F. Dunlop, whose paper, the *Stage News*, is distributed gratis, is one of the most suavely courteous men. But there are volcanic, Vesuvius-like strata beneath this calm. He is a fighter.

Little Bijou Fernandez, who is under engagement to Augustin Daly, is by no means a precocious child. Her mother, Mrs. E. L. Fernandez, shields the girl very carefully indeed from all obnoxious influences.

"We are not going to let the old Blossom Club die," said one of the members to-day. "It will be reorganized before long, on a new basis, and we shall have a new club house either on Upper Broadway or on Fifth Avenue."

Miss Calista Doty, the pugnacious "woman's rights lady," is a dressmaker, and always wears faultlessly fitting dresses. Her sisters were very adverse to her joining Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake's sisterhood, but Miss Doty has a will of her own.

Broker A. S. Hatch, whose firm went to the wall for the third time in the recent raid on the bears, takes especial delight in a fine Maltese cat, which is his constant office companion. The feline beauty acts lately as if she sympathized with her master in his business afflictions.

Capt. Tom Sampson, the detective, is one of the most familiar figures downtown. His head has grown gray with his years of service as guardian of the Sub-Treasury, but his eye is as bright and his judgment as cool as when he won fame and medals in running down Confederate privateers during the war.

BONNETS AT ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S.

A dark heliotrope velvet bonnet had bows in front of velvet and satin in lighter shades, and ostrich tips to match.

A very neat bonnet was composed entirely of gray and brown feathers, with breast and ostrich plumes to match in front.

A black bonnet had a jet crown, and face trimming of scarlet velvet. Bows of black velvet and ostrich feathers in front.

A very stylish bonnet was of dark heliotrope velvet. The trimming was gold passementerie and pale yellow ostrich tips.

A slender young lady wore a bonnet of gray felt, embroidered in gold, with a trimming of gold lace, and ostrich feathers in natural colors.

A dark blue felt hat had a mass of blue velvet bows and feathers in front. The rolled brim was faced with velvet and edged with fancy braid.

A lady in black wore a black silk beaver hat with high crown. The brim was faced with velvet, and a plain band of the same was around the crown.

A high-crowned hat was of gray felt, embroidered with a darker shade. The rolling brim was faced with black velvet, and against black velvet brims was placed a gray wing.

A brown felt bonnet had the crown embroidered with cut brown beads. There were high bows in front of brown velvet, against which was placed the breast and tail of a bird of paradise.

A Duel to the Death.

[*From the St. Paul Globe.*]

Anarchists have appeared in New Jersey. They should be tortured to death by being shut up in a dark room with half a dozen of New Jersey's famous mosquitoes.

WITH A FISHING STEAMER.

How Codfish and Black Bass are Caught on the Cholera Banks.

If all the names given to resorts where pleasure is presumably to be found, the title of "Cholera Banks" is perhaps the least attractive. Still, three times a week two lines of steamers cater to the popular patronage and advertise the immense superiority of this region over all others for codfishing and black bass fishing.

Who has not seen the announcement in the daily papers: "Codfishing—Cholera Banks?" How many who read know where the strange name originated, and how many thought how much more appropriate a name might be given to this acknowledged home of the cod?

Where the name originated it is difficult to tell. There are a hundred answers ready, but the most popular is that when the cholera visited New York a lot of wealthy residents engaged a steamer, sailed out into the sea, dropped anchor at this spot, and there remained until the scare was over. The banks lie about forty-five miles seaward from the harbor, midway between Fire Island and Sandy Hook, and a sail of three hours brings one there. There is no sign of land, as might be supposed, and knowledge of the vicinity is the only guide. In cloudy weather, when, signs are unavailing, the compass is the best guide, and then the lead is used to place the grounds.

Where the cod most frequents is partly rocky, and this is the only way of telling whether the bottom is a cod bottom or not. The lead is smeared with tallow or a substitute, and thrown overboard. If, when it is hauled up, grains of sand cling to the bottom of the lead, there is a sandy bottom, and if the lead is punctured, the bottom is rocky. Once the ground is reached the work of fishing begins. The boats are generally crowded, as many as 900 passengers being carried in a single trip in summer, while even now, late as the season is, each Sunday boat carries about four hundred disciples of Izaak Walton.

Skimmer bait is used. When this has been told out among the fishermen at so much a toll, lines are cast overboard and the work begins. With the right day and bait and tide luck generally favors the fishermen and fisherwomen, and cod weighing 10 and 20 pounds are frequently pulled aboard. The best part of half a day is spent on the grounds, and then lines are taken in, the fish sorted and the steamer's bow is turned homeward. It is here that the fun begins. The unfortunate ones who gave their bait to shrewd cod who would not come aboard the steamer after it are much perturbed. They must bring a string of fish home whatever be the cost, and for the moment the after and forward decks are turned into embryo fish markets.

"I'll give you a quarter for the big one," whispered an unsuccessful fisherman, and before he has finished bidding he finds that he has paid a dollar for it, and is willing to buy more at the same price. So a large part of the cargo is disposed of, and the man who is $10 lighter in pocket, but twenty pounds heavier in fish, holds his head just as high as he walks ashore as though he caught his string of cod on his own hook.

The codfishing season is nearly over now, and with the exception of two more runs the boats are through for the summer.

MME. GERSTER'S WITHDRAWAL.

She Will Rest Her Voice and Her Company Will Fill No Dates at Present.

Mme. Etelka Gerster will take a rest for a few weeks in order to give her voice the chance which she feels it needs. She says that she is suffering from nervousness to such an extent that, although her voice has always been in good form at rehearsals, it forsakes her as soon as she appears before the public.

Mme. Gerster sang at New Haven on Saturday night, and although some of those who heard her at the Metropolitan House said she did better at New Haven than in this city, it was apparent that she was not heard to advantage. Mr. Copleston, who engaged the prima donna for Mr. Abbey, heard her sing in Italy and reported that her voice was quite unimpaired. It appears, however, that he heard her sing in a room, and not in a hall.

The concert company engaged to support Mme. Gerster will not at present fill any of the dates made for it. There is some talk of an organization being formed with young Josef Hofmann and this company.

Business Men in Trouble.

Dreyfuss, Kohn & Company have obtained an attachment against the property of Emanuel Schwab, surviving partner of the firm of Schwab & Son, upon a claim of $3,784.14. The firm's property has also been attached in the suit of Megros, Portier & Co. for the recovery of $8,990.73. The complainants allege that Schwab has disposed of his property to defraud creditors.

Thomas Osborne executed three promissory notes aggregating $13,100, payable to Henry A. Vanderbeck. Before they matured the payee indorsed them and turned them over to the Phœnix Iron Company. The company presented them, but payment was refused. The notes were duly protested and the plaintiff has secured an attachment from Judge Donohue against Vanderbeck's property pending the determination of a suit for the recovery of their value.

Just in From Europe.

The Cunard steamship Servia, which arrived this morning from Liverpool had among her passengers George A. Armour, Miss Attenborough, the Rev. E. M. Bliss, Miss Fanny Carpenter, Henry S. King, C. I. E., M. P., the Rev. M. Kinzing, Mrs. Courtice Pounds, John F. Saunders, Thomas Shillington, Capt. J. L. Speedlore, R. C. Struthers, M. Yglesia and T. B. Lawrence. Among the passengers who arrived on La Gascoyne from Havre were Baron de Struve, Russian Minister at Washington; Commodore H. B. Slaven, President of the American Dredging Company; Mrs. Slaven, the Rev. Alfred Engelbrecht, the Rev. A. Hattenburger, Mme. S. B. Townsend, Mme. Saulnier and Francois Waltz.

Brought a Family Quarrel to Court.

John J. O'Shaughnessey, an engineer, of 124 Tenth avenue, with his head swathed in bandages, made a charge of felonious assault against his wife, Maggie, this morning at Jefferson Market Court. He claimed that she stabbed him on the forehead with a table-knife last night without the slightest cause. Mrs. O'Shaughnessey, who appears to be an inoffensive looking woman, said that her husband has not worked for the last three months, but had been constantly drunk during that time. He abused her shamefully. Last night he attempted to strike her with a rocking-chair, when she threw a cup at him striking him on the forehead. She thought that her life was in danger at the time. She denied using a knife. Justice Gorman held her for trial in $100 bail.

Wah Lee Beats a Woman.

Miss Julia Basso, of 227 South Fifth avenue, was beaten and kicked by Wah Lee, a Chinaman, who keeps a laundry at 247 South Fifth avenue, yesterday. She left a garment there to be washed, and when she called at the laundry yesterday, Wah Lee attempted to pass a torn garment on Julia, who refused to accept it. Wah Lee became enraged and struck Julia in the breast with his fist and kicked her. A policeman arrested the Chinaman and this morning brought him before Justice Gorman at Jefferson Market Court, where he was held for trial.

Caught the Second Time.

John McKegney, who Policeman Clark, of the West Thirty-seventh Street Station, says is a notorious sneak-thief, was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court to-day on a charge of having, with two other men, sneaked into the boarding-house of Mrs. Forde, at 250 West Thirty-ninth street, and stolen an overcoat and a hat. After leaving the house McKegney, not content with what he had already secured, returned and, as he attempted to enter the house was captured. He was remanded until to-morrow.

HIS SIN TOLD AT HIS COFFIN.

SENSATIONAL SCENES AT THE FUNERAL OF HENRY PALETHORPE HAY.

His Sons Declare That He was Ruined by Miss Helen B. Wickersham and Her Mother—He was a Brother of the Late Malcolm Hay—Singular but Straightforward Story Told by the Elder Son.

WASHINGTON Nov. 27.—The funeral of Henry Palethorpe Hay, brother of the late Malcolm Hay, of Pittsburg, and former rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd at Rosemont, near Philadelphia, was interrupted yesterday in a most sensational manner. Mr. Hay had lived in Washington for some years, filling a position in the office of the First Auditor of the Treasury and residing in the family of Mrs. Lousia C. B. Wickersham in Le Droit Park. It was generally supposed that Mr. Hay was a bachelor. Even his associates at the office and his neighbors and friends in Le Droit Park had never heard him refer in any way to a wife or family. The gossips of the neighborhood talked about his marked attentions to Miss Helen B. Wickersham, the only daughter of his landlady, a very fascinating young lady about twenty-five years of age, and much speculation was indulged in as to the date of their wedding. When, therefore, the friends and neighbors gathered in Mrs. Wickersham's parlor about the open casket, preparatory to starting to the church, they could not have been more surprised if the dead man had risen from his coffin than they were when two frank, manly-looking young men, who had quietly entered the house, stood up beside the remains and the elder of them, turning to his brother, said:

"Here is your father, brought to this through these infamous women, and I want these people to know that we are his sons and have been refused every detail as to the circumstances of his death and funeral and concerning his spiritual welfare. I speak in justice to the community, which has been grossly deceived as to the relations existing between my father and these women, Helen B. Wickersham and her mother. They have wrecked a once happy family and have brought sorrow and irretrievable affliction upon a loving wife and affectionate children."

The company was thunderstruck. At first they thought the young man was a crank, but his words were so straightforward that it was apparent there was some foundation for his statement. A Mr. Stewart, of Philadelphia, attempted to stop him, reminding him that a funeral was not the place for such a speech, but the young man retorted:

"Blood is thicker than water, and we, this man's sons, have a better right to stand beside his coffin than any one else in this house."

THE WOMEN KNEW THEM, EVIDENTLY.

While this scene was in progress Mrs. Wickersham and her daughter were upstairs putting on their wraps and preparing to go to the cemetery. The undertaker, fearing further trouble, closed the casket at once and arranged for an immediate start for the church. The two young men were about to enter the first carriage as chief mourners, when Mrs. Wickersham objected, declaring that she had hired the carriages and they should not occupy them. They insisted that they had a better right than she to follow the remains to the grave, and she threatened to send for a policeman, when a lady, who had heard the speech of the elder son in the house, interposed and took them to the church in her carriage.

The services of the Episcopal Church were read by Rev. Dr. Buck, of Rock Creek Parish, assisted by Rev. Mr. Loop, of New Jersey, and at their conclusion the procession was formed and walked to the open grave on the knoll, a short distance to the north of the church. The young men had sat throughout the service as near the casket as possible, and when the procession was formed they quietly crowded between Mrs. Wickersham and her daughter and held their place next to the remains.

"IT IS A SAD STORY."

The elder of the two sons, W. H. Hay, was seen after the funeral at the National Hotel and asked about the occasion of his action at the house. He said:

"It is a sad story. My father was a clergyman in the Episcopal Church, and in 1883 was rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd at Rosemont, in the suburbs of Philadelphia, where the Wickershams then lived. In January of that year he deserted my mother and went to Cincinnati with Miss Helen B. Wickersham. They went to different places together, and the matter was reported to Bishop Stevens, of the Diocese of Eastern Pennsylvania, and the Bishop suspended him from the exercise of his priestly office for a period of six months, and at the end of that time he deposed him finally from the ministry. He went to England at one time and entered upon church work, but desisted when Bishop Stevens corresponded with the Church authorities there."

"When did Mr. Hay come to Washington?"

"It was while his brother was Assistant Postmaster-General. He came down here and tried to get a place, but my uncle would not recognize him or have anything to do with him on account of his desertion of my mother."

DETERMINED TO ASSERT HIS RIGHTS.

"Have these facts ever been known outside of the family before?"

"Oh, yes. In 1885 my mother was granted a divorce from him, and the ground alleged in the bill was adultery with Miss Wickersham. While the family were all away from home one time father came home and took all the furniture out of the house, and when I went up there last night to see his remains I recognized my mother's furniture that I had been familiar with ever since I knew anything. They refused to even let me enter the house, but I was determined to-day to assert my rights and to let the people among whom they have been living know just what kind of women these are that have used their influence to wreck my father's life and home. I understand that he bought the house they lived in out there and put it in Miss Helen's name, and he made a will under their undue influence and left all his personal property to her."

Death of Daniel R. Lyddy.

Daniel R. Lyddy, of this city, who got into unusual public notice through his brief connection with the granting of the Broadway surface railway franchise, died at his home, 57 West Forty-fifth street, on Sunday. Mr. Lyddy was born in Ireland about 45 years ago. Upon receiving his education from the Jesuits he came to New York and began life as a lawyer. Subsequently he engaged in the real estate business. When members of the Board of Aldermen of 1884 were about to pass the Broadway Railway franchise, Mr. Lyddy and his brother obtained an injunction restraining them from doing so. Seeing how disastrous this injunction would be to the Broadway scheme, Jacob Sharp induced the Lyddys to withdraw it. Mr. Lyddy leaves a wife, but no children.

Charged with Highway Robbery.

Thomas H. Robbins, one of the two men alleged to have been concerned in the robbery of Berthold Schott, in Battery Park, last night, was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court this morning. Justice Kilbreth committed him without bail. Robbins claimed to be a canal boatman on the Robert S. Coleman, now in Atlantic Basin. Schott is a gardener, employed by a Mr. Hildebrand, in One Hundred and Third street Boulevard. He was knocked down and robbed of $4.

Benefits for Progressive Painters.

Progressive Painters' Union No. 1 will hold a special meeting to-night in Clarendon Hall for the purpose of adopting the constitution and by-laws for the government of the new benevolent branch of the union. Under the arrangement thus made there will be a death benefit for a wife and husband, and also a sick and accident benefit. One liberal gentleman contributed $500 to the new fund.

THE HEARTH'S CHEERFUL GLOW.

You May Spend $12,000 on an Open Fireplace for that Luxury if You Want to.

OPEN fireplaces are all the fashion now, and in the uptown apartment-houses in course of erection they are universally used. Not only do they make a room look cheerful when the crackling logs throw out their sparks, but so beautiful has the workmanship become, that they are built for ornamental purposes.

The styles are as varied as ingenuity can make them, and the prices keep company with the styles. For $8 or $10 one can purchase an open fireplace, and then again one can spend from $10,000 to $12,000 for this luxury. The average price is perhaps $1,500.

The material used is as varied as the style and price. Bronze, brass, copper, oxidized silver and even gold are used in making the outer pieces, the fenders and andirons, while Mexican onyx, mosaic and tiles inlaid with brass are favorite stock for the infilling and substantial work. Then polished wrought-iron and Berlin black wrought iron are much used in the manufacture of hallway fireplaces, as are terra-cotta work, wrought-iron and finished brick.

The latest thing in this line is a fireplace built to order for a Western capitalist. It is made of heavy ornamented polished bronze, with Mexican onyx mantel-shelf and Mosaic base. The sides are decorated with raised figures representing characters in mythology, while the background, made also of bronze, contains figures of implements of ancient warfare. Surmounting the mirror frame which accompanies the piece are equally beautiful ornamentations, while tiny heads, representative of historical characters, cap the front and sides. Price, $6,000.

Another cheaper fireplace is one made of royal copper facing, with an interior of similar material containing raised figures. A narrow screen of polished brass, with andirons to match, completes the piece: Another is one with a bronze surface and an interior of small tiles inlaid with brass. A heavy brass railing, with irons and tongs of similar material, form the set. A third beautiful pattern is made of onyx with brass trimmings, with interior of the same material.

A beautiful fireplace is one made entirely of brass, two heavy screens of the same metal pendent from the top, parted at the centre and looped at the sides, completing the decoration of the front. Two small but solid brass elephants serve the place of the ordinary andiron.

LIKE OLD TIMES AT BILLY M'GLORY'S.

The Police to Investigate the Latest "Racket"—Mayor Hewitt Criticised.

Inspector Williams will investigate the new "racket" at Billy McGlory's Armory Hall, which is worked on drunken customers. This "racket" consists in driving a sharp penknife under the finger-nails of such persons as fall asleep there. The "bouncer" is alleged to have done this early on Sunday morning. The Inspector will also request an explanation from the Sergeant in charged at the Elizazabeth Street Station of the remark he is said to have made when two men entered a complaint about the brutal act, and which was: "Oh, find the officer on post!"

The police authorities say that the fact that Armory Hall is running again is an indication that something is wrong with the Mayor's system of granting theatrical licenses. The dive was closed by Superintendent Murray only after a siege of nearly two years, and after McGlory had been sent to the Island and a policeman in uniform was stationed nightly in the establishment. Three weeks ago a man named Hughes, a personal friend of McGlory's, decided to reopen the place. His efforts to secure a liquor license failed, owing to the unsavory report made by the police, but Mayor Hewitt issued a theatrical license. The proprietor claims that no liquor is sold, and shrewd pickets keep a close watch of the movements of the police.

Supt. Murray and Inspector Williams are determined that all such resorts shall be closed and uniformed police will welcome all visitors hereafter.

Another complaint is made by the police against the Mayor in connection with George Kraus's place. They say that a report was asked on Kraus's application for a theatrical license, but that before one could be made the license was issued.

TRYING TO SUPPRESS THE NEWS.

The Saxony Government Opposed to a German-American Publication.

George G. Block, editor of the *Deutsche-Amerikanische Baecker Zeitung*, the organ of the German-American bakers, was seen by a WORLD reporter to-day about the cable report that the police of Dresden, Saxony, had seized and prohibited the circulation of the paper in that city. Mr. Block said:

"It is not prohibited entirely; only the distribution of it. A regular subscriber can get it by mail but under the order of the Saxony Government he must not give it away. If he does he is liable to arrest and punishment. My next number will have a note thanking the Government, and expressing the hope that it will be prohibited throughout Germany. I have been waiting for such an advertisement for some time; it is the best one that I could get."

"Why was your paper prohibited?" was asked.

"I believe it was under the law which prohibits speeches and printed matter tending towards the inciting of one class of the community against the other," replied Mr. Block. "Under that law labor papers are suppressed and labor meetings are prohibited."

Mr. Block has been elected by Bakers' Union No. 1, to represent it at the Convention of the American Federation of Labor at Baltimore, Dec. 13, and at the State Branch of that body at Albany, Jan. 17.

Joined His Partner in Jail.

William Field, alias "Billy the Coachman," the accomplice of William Thompson, alias "The Kid," was arraigned at Jefferson Market Police Court this morning for having been implicated in the robbery of a gold watch and chain, valued at $160, from R. Smiley, of 124 West Tenth street, on Thanksgiving night. Thompson, who was arrested on Saturday, is already awaiting trial. Field was held in $1,000.

Henry George Still in Politics.

Henry George was asked by a WORLD reporter to-day if he had dropped politics and he answered: "No, I am just as much in politics as ever. There was no allusion to politics in my lecture before the Anti-Poverty Society last night because the subject, 'Moses,' did not require any and took up the whole evening. But the Anti-Poverty Society is not a political organization, anyway."

Father and Son Thrown Out On the Road.

Francis Hughes was driving with his son Philip, who is five years old, on Jerome avenue, near One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street, yesterday afternoon, when the horse took fright and ran away, throwing the father and son from the wagon. Mr. Hughes was injured about the face and arms and Philip received internal injuries. They were taken home.

Entered the Cabin to Play.

Peter Welsh, aged eighteen years, who lives in Newsboy's Lodging House, was held in $1,000 bail in the Essex Market Police Court this morning, for being found yesterday in the cabin of the canal-boat No. 3,005, lying at the foot of Market street, East River. He had forced open the main hatchway, but said that he went there to play.

One Hundred Years Old and Lost.

Policeman Nolan found a wrinkled and decrepit woman aimlessly wandering about at Hester and Ludlow street on Sunday evening. She proved to be Sarah Nolan, who has just passed her one hundredth year and is in her second childhood. A general police alarm was sent out for her friends.

SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

SHORT DISTANCE "BEST-ON-RECORDS" HELD BY SAM D. LEE.

Nassau Athletes Happy and Ready for Election—To-Night's Convention of Skaters—Plenty of Sport for Amateurs—Jem Carney to Have a Select Benefit This Week—Weight Limits for Boxing.

SAM D. SEE, represented in the accompanying cut in attitude for the start in one of his skating races, is a well-known amateur athlete, lately of the Brooklyn Athletic Association. He has won over one hundred prizes for athletic performances, and holds the six records for short distance skating races. They are as follows: 75 yards, 8 3-5 seconds; 100 yards, 10 1-5 seconds; 200 yards, 18 seconds; 220 yards, 19¾ seconds; 100 yards, backwards, 13¾ seconds; 150 yards, backwards, 18 4-5 seconds. See also holds three best on records for sack racing. They are: 50 yards, 9¾ seconds; 75 yards, 12 2-5 seconds; 100 yards, 16 2-5 seconds. His hurdle and sprint running abilities are very well known.

* * *

The Nassau Athletic Club boys feel greatly encouraged by the result of their Thanksgiving Day games, as it proves that the amalgamation which has made the "Indians" what they are has been a success. The annual election of this club will be held on Dec. 15, and there will be a grand house-warming on Dec. 16.

* * *

If any of the collar-and-elbow wrestlers now engaged in filling such newspapers as will print them with scare-head challenges desires a genuine money match at 135 or 140 pounds, a letter to the sporting editor THE WORLD (evening edition) will secure it.

* * *

The well-known metropolitan billiardists, Sexton and Daly, with Heiser and Deery, and Pool-players Frey and Manning, will assist at J. Randolph Heiser's Brooklyn opening this evening.

* * *

The National Amateur Skating Association will meet at the Grand Union Hotel this evening. Action will be taken on a number of important points connected with the progress of this healthful sport for this winter.

* * *

Next Saturday will be a lively one for amateurs. The New Yorks will have a ladies' day, the Manhattans will have a boxing tournament, the Seventh Regiment will have its great fall games in the armory and the Spartan Harriers will have their 120 lbs. boxing competition.

* * *

Jem Carney, the champion English light-weight, returned to Boston yesterday, but will be back here on Wednesday. The private benefit to be tendered him has been entirely arranged and will take place the last of this week. It will be held in a room, and not over fifty persons will be present, but they will be the cream of New York's admirers of fistics. The wind-up will be between Carney and Jimmy Mitchell, of Philadelphia. Geo. Le Blanche and Jack Files will box also, as will Paddy Lee, Pete McCoy, Geo. Young and Joe Fowler.

* * *

J. R. B.—The following are the weight limits usual in boxing competitions in this city: Bantam, 110 lbs. and under; feather, 115 lbs. and under; light, 135 lbs. and under; middle, 158 lbs. and under; heavy, all over 158 lbs. In England light-weights can go as heavy as 140 lbs. and feather weights can scale at 120 lbs. They go in bigger than that sometimes in this city. The limits set by the London Prize Ring rules are 8 stone (112 lbs.) for feather-weight, 9 stone 7 lbs. (133 lbs.) for light-weights, 11 stone 15 lbs. for middle-weights, and heavy-weights all over 154 lbs. Special competitions can be given at any specified weight.

* * *

The Manhattan Athletic Club Cross Country Team will give an invitation road race with a mile run in, starting from the grounds at Eighty-sixth street and Eighth avenue on Wednesday, Dec. 7, at 7.30 P. M. A silver medal will be given to the first stranger in, and a pewter mug to the first member in. There will be a collation and musicale afterwards at the Club House on grounds. Mr. G. M. S. Sachs will present to the Suburban Harriers the championship colors won by them last April.

"The World's" Dollar Dinner for Four.

SOUP. English Beef.	Contributed Daily by
FISH. Broiled Fres