

THE WORLD.

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Table with 3 columns: Year, Monthly Total, Daily Average. Rows for 1917, 1916, 1915, 1914, 1913, 1912.

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THE PRUNING-KNIFE.

President CLEVELAND, according to the foreshadowing of his recommendations in THE WORLD this morning, will make the greatest question before Congress the one topic of discussion in his message.

The stopping of the surplus by a reduction of taxes is the paramount duty of Congress. Economy will be imperative with the surplus stopped. All the money-grabbing and money-squandering schemes will drop when the excessive revenue is lopped off.

Hence the President is wise in sending a pruning-knife to Congress with the injunction to "cut off the superfluous war taxes."

THE FRENCH OBJECT LESSON.

The comments of a cynical French paper upon the alleged mediocrity of M. SADI-CARNOT are without force. The new President of France is admittedly a man of strong sense, of high patriotism and of sterling honesty. These are exceptional, not mediocre, qualities among politicians.

France is most fortunate in securing an able, honest and conservative President. The "brilliant" that leads to rash war and financial disaster has played too conspicuous a role in her history.

The election is an object lesson in republicanism to all Europe. The force of this example of the success of popular institutions cannot but swell the rising tide of democracy.

NOT A MINOR MATTER.

It is only "minor matters" that Speaker CALDWELL advised should be postponed for the sake of harmony in the Democratic party.

The collection of \$100,000,000 yearly of surplus revenue, by prolonged war taxes, after twenty-two years of peace, is not a minor matter.

Its consideration cannot be safely postponed, and it will not be.

THE LION IN THE WAY.

The chief objection raised to a Government Telegraph, in the important interviews on the subject published in this morning's WORLD, is the enormous increase of patronage and favor that it would give to party in control of the Government.

The spoils system is the lion in the way. That this fear is not groundless is proved by the vast difficulty experienced in securing a much-needed change in the Administration when the Republicans had only 100,000 officials interested in maintaining their dynasty. To add 25,000 to these and place all means of communication under party control, would intensify an evil and danger already experienced.

Civil-service reform must precede any extension of the service.

A HINT TO THE GOVERNORS.

The Governors of a majority of the States are now preparing their annual messages to the Legislatures. There is often a dearth of State issues, and their "excellencies" at times find it difficult to give their official recommendations the desired weight and importance.

But there is one burning issue that confronts the people of every State, and which no Governor should overlook. That is the urgent necessity of anti-trust and anti-monopoly legislation.

There is reason to believe that the trusts are illegal combinations under existing laws, but it is desirable to have their status distinctly and definitely determined.

There should be an anti-trust movement all along the line.

OUR FLUCKY WOMEN.

The courageous and clever capture of a burglar by Mrs. EYRAN, of Twenty-seventh street, last evening, is only a continuation of a current series of remarkable efforts by women in the apprehension of criminals.

Only last week another New York woman, disclaiming the assistance of the regular detectives, proceeded to Philadelphia, traced an expert thief, and at the muzzle of a pistol

WORLDLINGS.

A Nebraska genius has invented an automatic cow-milker, which is said to be a success. A Denver clergyman recently characterized playing-cards as "the devil's new testament."

It takes \$7,000 to fit out the Archbishop of New York with the robes and insignia necessary for the performance of his official functions. A Louisiana lady of aristocratic rearing, who was once famous for her wealth and the number of her slaves, now earns a few cents a day by picking cotton on the plantation that was her own before the war.

Another of the numerous silver dollars of the coinage of 1904, of which only four were originally struck, has turned up in the West. This particular one is held by a resident of Urbana, O., who values it at \$500. A cow on the farm of W. A. Littrell, near Weston Springs, Mo., recently gave birth to a calf with three horns—two projecting outward from the centre of its forehead. The calf has no tail and its eyes are white.

A young English nobleman travelling in the West stopped over in Chicago for a few days of sight-seeing and took several "strolls" in the park. They resulted so well that he is there still with a balance of \$150,000 to his credit with his broker. A. D. Bullard, an old resident of Virginia City, quarreled with a neighbor and struck him a severe blow on the head. At the same instant, although his antagonist did not return the blow, Bullard staggered back, fell to the floor unconscious and soon expired.

James Bell, a farmer near Tuscola, Ill., saw an eagle swoop down in his barnyard, seize a young pig and begin to soar aloft with the prey in its talons. When the bird had reached a height of 100 feet he shot it and it came down with a crash. The eagle measured 9 1/2 feet from tip to tip. Two gentlemen of Norwich, Conn., have had a "shoot together" nearly every day since Jan. 1, last, playing in that time nearly 15,000 games. One of them is now twenty games ahead of the other, and at no time has either had the advantage by more than fifty games.

A Louisville man who had lost his last dollar in a bucket-shop wrote a piteous letter to the proprietor, begging him to refund \$30, and promising, if the money was received, to leave town and engage in honest labor. The money was sent and the next day the man's body was found in the river. He had lost the sum in another bucket-shop, and, driven to desperation, had taken his life. The manager of a theatrical troupe that was billed to give "Shamrock O'Brien" in a Nebraska town engaged a number of cowboys as supernumeraries. Just before the beginning of the scene in which the crowd rose on the villain of the play, W. B. Cahill, who assumed the part of the villain, asked the boys if their guns were properly loaded. "You can just bet they are," said one of the cowboys. Cahill took one of the guns and, withdrawing the charge, was paralyzed to find that the gun was half filled with buckshot.

AROUND THE THEATRES.

The "Strangers of Paris" will interest the east-siders at Poole's Theatre this week. A. H. L. Jacobs' Third Avenue Theatre Pete Baker will be seen to-night in "Chris and Iona." Dennan Thompson is still phenomenally prosperous with "The Old Homestead" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

"Forget-Me-Not" has been very well received at Wallack's. Miss Coghlan as Stephanie de Mohrnavr does some excellent work. Prof. Cromwell's lecture at the Grand Opera-house next Sunday will be entitled "Around the World in Eighty Minutes."

At the Bijou Opera-house "Conrad, the Corsair" shows signs of weakening. The gorgeous production of the house of admirers. At the Eden Music, Erdelyi Nancit will make his first appearance to-night with his Hungarian orchestra. A host of other attractions will be seen.

At the Grand Opera-house Joseph Jefferson will begin a week's engagement to-night in "Rip Van Winkle." Next week Mr. Langtry will be there. "She" is an undeniable success at Niblo's. Rider Haggard's weird story so generally read and appreciated that people seem anxious to see its dramatization.

"The Harlequin" is as popular to-day as the Union Square Theatre as it was eleven weeks ago, when it was produced. Messrs. Robson and Crane are extremely jubilant. "Pete" has made a hit at Harrigan's Park Theatre. Mr. Harrigan, however, is so accustomed to success that he has ceased to be surprised at it. In his own peculiar line he stands alone.

"Madelon" is the name of the new comic opera which will be given at the Casino to-night. The opera will be very gorgeously mounted, and there will be a military band and a chorus of fifty. "The Wife" will begin its sixth week at the Lyceum Theatre to-night. The fifteenth performance will occur in a fortnight, and Manager Forman is devising souvenirs for that interesting occasion.

Dokstade's minstrel always hold their own, and they do not intend making this week an exception to the rule. There will be a new "first part," the "Electrical Railroad" finale, and last, but not least, "The Black Fant." This is the last week of "The Begum" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. The comic opera has drawn large houses each night, and the advance sales for this last week indicate that Her Begumness will not be allowed to wince.

Little Josef Hoffmann will be heard at the Metropolitan Opera-house to-morrow afternoon and Tuesday evening. He will be "assisted" by Miss Helene Haastrolter, Sig. De Anna, Miss Nettie Carpenter and Adolphe Nendard's orchestra.

Following the Irving engagement at the Star, pretty little Miss Julia Marlowe is announced to appear as Juliet and Parthenia. Miss Marlowe was very favorably received when she made her debut at a matinee at the Bijou Opera-house some time ago.

"The Arabian Nights; or, Aladdin's Wonderful Lamp," Alfred Thompson's spectacular burlesque, will again make a bid for the favor of metropolitan theatre-goers to-night at the Academy of Music. The cast will be the same as that seen at the Standard Theatre, with the substitution of Miss Jennie Reeves for Miss Lois Poole.

The last week of Henry Irving's engagement at the Star Theatre begins to-night when the elaborate production of "Faust" will be given. To-morrow, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and at the Saturday matinee "The Merchant of Venice" will be presented with Irving as Shylock and Miss Terry as Portia. On the last night of the engagement "Louis XI." (beginning with Act II.) and "Jingle" will be given.

"The Martyr" will be played for the last time to-night at the Madison Square Theatre. To-morrow night "Blaise," adapted from Lord Tennyson's play by George Parsons Lathrop and Harry Edwards, will be given. The cast will include Mr. Salvini, Mr. Overton, Mr. Robinson, Mr. Masson, Mr. Ramsey, Mr. Holland, Mr. Flockton, Mr. Davidge, Miss Marie Burroughs, Miss Annie Russell, Miss Seligman and Miss Greenwald. There will be some music by a selected quartet from the Mendelssohn Club.

Another Great Living Curiosity. "What is your specialty, my friend?" inquired the visitor of a dime museum freak. "Phenomenal intelligence." "In what direction does it lie?" "I'm the man who always 'beats the door.'" Read "Two Peaches" in THE WORLD to-morrow evening.

PRETTY NELLIE COE'S DEATH.

MUCH ABOUT HER LIFE THAT HER SISTERS CANNOT EXPLAIN. The Letters Which Were in Her Trunk Have Disappeared—She Never Wrote Home About the Man Who Says He Was to Marry Her Next Week—Her Stock Speculations Apparently Not Remunerative.

There is desolation to-day in the apartments of pretty Nellie Coe, at 701 Sixth avenue. The dead girl's family was notified yesterday and this morning two sisters, neither more than twenty-four years old, are in charge of the handsomely furnished rooms and all that remains of the rank of elder. From the story told by the younger sister the Coe family is of a roving disposition. One brother, Edward, in business in East Orange, and a second brother, John, has been missing for years, and is thought to be dead. A third sister was buried only last August in Cincinnati. The home of the Coes is in Blawenburgh, Somerset County, N. J. The father was a well-to-do farmer, but was unable to keep the children about the homestead. After his death, seven years ago, the restless one drifted away.

Four years ago, Nellie left home. She was a distant girl, her friends said, and with all the love of romance that fills a pretty country girl's head. Her start in life was not romantic. She obtained employment from E. B. Sterling at Trenton, and then drifted from place to place until she reached New York. That was over two years ago. Since then she has occupied numerous apartments. She resided, previously to coming to New York, at 105 West Fortieth street. In all her wanderings she kept her mother and sisters informed as to her whereabouts.

Nellie, who always referred in her letters to her home here and her surroundings, seldom mentioned male acquaintances and never wrote about young Pickel, in whose arms she died and who was to marry her next week. She referred to the new business enterprise in which she had interested herself—stock speculation—but from the tenor of her stories the enterprise was not remunerative.

The members of the family are shocked at her sudden and strange death, but attribute it to heart disease, which, it is claimed, is hereditary. They are having the body examined. They cannot explain the evidences of dissipation found in the trunk, but say that the cigarette-holder which was among the bundles of letters there belonged to her brother-in-law, Mr. Voorhees, who lives in Somerset county. When Nellie left home the sister says she playfully took the holder from the mantel, and with the remark, "You can just bet I remember you," slipped it into her pocket.

The letters in the trunk had disappeared. The body will be taken to Blawenburgh this afternoon providing a permit can be obtained.

NEW HOPE FOR DRISCOLL.

Assured by His Counsel that He Will Probably Escape Hanging. News came to Dan Driscoll in his cell in Murderers' Row this morning which caused new hope to spring up in his breast, tranquilized his temper and greatly improved his appetite for breakfast.

The news was carried by little Abe Hummel, who told the condemned man that it was highly probable he would escape hanging either on Jan. 20 or any other time. Mr. Hummel's ground for this remarkable assurance was, he said, that entirely new evidence had come to light proving perjury on the part of several important witnesses against Driscoll, especially regarding the prisoner's possession of a pistol and his threat against McCarthy. Mr. Hummel told his client that within a few days he would apply for a new trial to a Judge of the Supreme Court.

After his counsel left, Driscoll attacked his breakfast with renewed vigor. Having already put away a full allowance of cold tongue, he sprang for a cup of scalded eggs and another cup of coffee. He had not permitted two Sisters of Mercy to come to his cell, but told them he did not think they need repeat their visits.

His Driscoll seems to have got over their fit of ugliness and obstinacy, and now give the warden no trouble.

ABOUT-TOWN GOSSIP.

Augustin Daly never favors Broadway with his austere presence. He takes his strolls in Sixth avenue. Herbert Kelsey doesn't mind in the least being called lovely. He realizes the fact that he cannot be thus designated for more than a few days.

Mrs. Sophronia Twitchell, the formidable advocate of woman's rights, prides herself upon being a model housekeeper, and is strongly addicted to works of charity.

Mike O'Brien, Superintendent of the Bureau of Prisons, is a bosom friend of Fred Gould, and is also a bachelor. Gould's ladies man and very fond of dinner giving.

Marcus Mayer, Henry E. Abbey's manager, is always sprucely bediamonded. Mayer glances like the leaf after a summer shower. Diamond, however, do not impair his energy.

De Wolf Hopper is one of the most docile comedians on the stage. He is always ready to take advice, and does not "kick" when his "gags" are occasionally considered unnecessary.

Corbit Ogden has really as handsome a mustache as there is in the city, but his heart is not set on that, but rather on his dinner. He does not care about a \$1 dinner for four, but prefers a \$4 dinner for one.

Walter Griffen is a quite a swell and wears his hair very neatly parted in the fore and ironed, with a little fringe to trim the forehead. He adorns the Hickite friends' meet-up on Sunday and the Casino of week-day evenings.

A conspicuous figure in the restaurant of Delmonico's or St. James of an evening is Fred Gould, with his tall, fine figure and black hair and mustache. He does not like to eat his dinner alone, like the Pop, but is usually the centre of his own party, which includes ladies.

Jacob Von Gerichten, detective sergeant and chief of Inspector Byrnes's Wall street bureau, seems to his many friends downtown to be omnipresent. Nothing goes on that he does not know, and he has the habit of dropping down by one's side as if from the sky. He is genial and popular among the brokers, and is not clearly to him in passing. The Inspector always that he goes downtown simply to keep an eye on his men who are detailed there, but there are those who say that the shrewd officer keeps a pretty clear eye on the market as well.

An Aged Woman Desolate. Patrolman Daniel Sullivan, of the West Twentieth Street Station, found last night, Mrs. Skinning, 55 years old, lying almost starved in a back room at the corner of West Twentieth and Sixth streets, she was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

ALGERNON S. SULLIVAN'S FUNERAL.

To Take Place Next Thursday. Prominent Figure in New York Society Gone. The funeral of Algernon Sidney Sullivan, who died on Sunday at his home, 16 West Eleventh street, will take place next Thursday. The services will be held in the First Presbyterian Church, Fifth avenue and Eleventh street, of which the Rev. Dr. Harlan is pastor. There will be no funeral oration. Mr. Sullivan was one of the prominent figures in New York in the legal, social and artistic field. He was born in Madison, Ind., in 1837, and after studying at Miami University, was admitted to the bar in that State. He subsequently removed to Cincinnati and became a prosperous lawyer. He was a staunch Whig in politics.

At the beginning of the war he came to New York. He was the senior member of the firm of Sullivan & Cromwell. A week ago last Saturday he went home from his office in the city. Dr. Hayward, who had been his physician for twenty-eight years, found him suffering from typhoid fever and congestion of the bronchial tubes. Mr. Sullivan leaves a widow and one son. He had no other relatives.

In all the courts this morning feeling deaths were made to Mr. Sullivan's death. In the Court of General Sessions, Assistant District Attorney De Lancy told, in moving that a record of his death be spread in the minutes of the Court, spoke as follows: "Mr. Sullivan came to this city many years ago, bringing with him a very distinguished reputation as an orator and a lawyer. He took a high place in his profession and was universally respected."

During the administration of District Attorney De Lancy, Mr. Sullivan was his trusted assistant and afterwards filled the office of Public Administrator to the satisfaction of all our citizens.

His talents shone justly on his profession, and his colleagues of the bar view his death as a calamity."

BIG PROFITS IN "GREEN GOODS."

Receipts of \$14,000 Since Last June Shown by the Accounts of Two Swindlers. Two well-known bunco men, who until recently were not suspected of dealing in "green goods," were caught almost red-handed by Detective Haggerty, of the Thirtieth street police, early this morning. At the Jefferson Market Court they gave their names as Charles A. Frost and George B. Oliver.

The pair were noticed on Friday last as they entered the furnished-room house at 112 West Twenty-ninth street, and the detective watched their movements. At 10 o'clock that night he saw them carry a heavy trunk into the house, where they remained all night. On the following day they left and went to the West Sixtieth street. Saturday and Sunday were uneventful, and the men kept very quiet.

At midnight of Sunday the men came out of the house and walked to Sixth avenue and Thirtieth street, where they were taken into custody. They were searched, but nothing except a few keys was found on them. Their trunk was carried to the Thirtieth street station, and a complete inventory of "green goods" outfit. A Bradstreet's Directory of the United States, showing marks of much usage; a receipt book showing that the swindlers had taken in from victims, since June last, a total of \$14,000; a box containing "green goods;" about \$100 in good, brand-new one dollar bills cut in half, with not a crease in them, and a pile of addressed envelopes, some of which were found in the trunk. A black mark was also in the trunk.

The two men were remanded by Justice Gorman until to-morrow morning.

J. BABSON KEY ON HAND.

Gone to Baltimore With Mrs. Potter, Although Dismissed by Mr. Mizer. The lordly J. Barton Key, who has been enabled to add deputy to his impressive name by representing Manager H. Clay Miner with Mrs. Potter, has been notified that he is no longer "needed."

Mr. Miner declared last night that Key was too much of a swell, and not enough of a business man. He further declared that the gentleman's connection with the company ended on Saturday. It is Mr. Miner's intention to personally direct the tour of the distinguished lady.

J. Barton Key felt hurt, but announced that his contract with Mr. Miner had not expired yet, and that as Mrs. Potter wished him to accompany her to Baltimore, he would certainly do so. Few people believed he was in earnest. But he was. Late Saturday night Mrs. Potter started for the Maryland coast, and Mr. Key accompanied her.

Exactly what Mr. Miner will do is not known. He is not fond of being interviewed and he was unobtainably "out" this morning with his business manager, J. Charles Davis.

COLD WEATHER COMING.

A Breath of Fort Buford Temperature to Reach Here To-morrow. "The thermometer will tumble down twenty degrees before to-morrow morning," said the prophet on top of the Equitable Building to-day. "It has been raining pretty generally east of the Rocky Mountains this morning."

The coldest spot at 4 A. M. to-day was Fort Buford, where it is 70 degrees below zero. At Boston it is 42 degrees above, New York, 48 degrees; Philadelphia, 48 degrees; Chicago, 15 degrees; New Orleans, 60 degrees; and Nashville, 32 degrees. The cold wave touching the South on its way to New York. Fair weather and a cold wave is promised to succeed the rain here to-day.

The Public Appreciates a Good Thing. In the face of the endless litigation in the courts over the life insurance policies of deceased subscribers, the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association comes to the front with an offer of \$500 for the name of any honest dead, insured in their company, which they have not paid in full. This is a realistic condition of affairs, and it seems likely to last. A comparison of figures shows that the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association holds \$20 for each \$100 liability, while the highest percentage among all the other companies of the United States is but \$14. During the first six months of last year the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association paid out \$1,000,000. Yet even with this great outlay there remained a cash surplus of some \$1,000,000.

The business of the company, already something enormous, is increasing rapidly on account of a method of doing business that is entirely new. The business of the company, already something enormous, is increasing rapidly on account of a method of doing business that is entirely new. The business of the company, already something enormous, is increasing rapidly on account of a method of doing business that is entirely new.

Col. Tottenham's Death. Col. Arthur Loftus Tottenham, M. P., who was taken ill at the Hotel Brunswick on Nov. 21, died at the apartment house, 47 West Twenty-second street at 11:30 P. M. yesterday. The body will be embalmed and sent to Ireland for interment. Dr. A. Russell Strachan, the attending physician, assisted by a number of his fellow-practitioners, are to hold an autopsy this afternoon to determine the exact cause of his death, there appearing to be a complication of disorders.

Read "Two Peaches" in THE WORLD to-morrow evening.

HIS LITTLE BRIBE AUTHORITY.

It Knocks Out Common Sense, But Does Not Spell a Frisky Scene. YOU can't go in there, it's against the rules. It was a blue-coated and brass-buttoned railway guard at the reception-room at the Grand Central Depot last evening, and his remark was addressed to a young man who had essayed to leave the platform and pass up one of the aisles to a train which was landing passengers from the western portion of the State. "But," said the young man thus repulsed, "my wife is on that train. She has been travelling all day and has three very small children and a satchel with her," and he smiled pleasantly at the official. "Can't help that, it's against the rules. You'll have to wait here on the platform. Stand back, now, and the guard pushed the young husband and father.

There was a flash of anger and a fierce flash of the young man's eye, and he muttered "This is nonsense, the authority beats common-sense all to shoo!" It wasn't the revised version either. But the flushed frown was chased away in another instant, and the light of love took the place of the fire of wrath in the blue eyes of the waiting one as it lighted on a sweet-faced woman coming up the aisle, a great baby boy on one arm, a heavy "grip" in the other hand, and a toddling little one clinging to her skirt on either side.

When the travellers had come within reaching distance there was such a scene as would have made the heart of Inspector Tom Byrnes soften. The baby was kissing the wife disappeared under the arm of the husband; the tads were almost smothered, and then the young father took the baby in his arms and the bag, and went to take the two toddlers and the wife, too, and they passed out to the street, chattering to each other, and with never a thought for the fellow who had performed his duty so unobtrusively.

The whole affair were divided between a desire to take a hand in the hugging and kissing and a desire to fall upon the guard and blot him out of existence.

MAJOR HAGGERTY WORSE.

Unable to Sleep and His Disease Complicated by a New Trouble. The condition of Major Haggerty is very critical to-day, and his physician thinks he cannot last much longer. He has slept but half an hour since yesterday afternoon at 8 o'clock, and is suffering intense pain all the time. He cannot retain anything on his stomach, and all the symptoms are of the most alarming character.

A large glandular swelling has appeared on the neck of the patient, which the physicians are not able to diagnose. This further complicates the nature of the disease.

The last time Major Haggerty went out was on election day, when he was able to go to the polls and vote, although he was very feeble. He was seized with a hemorrhage of the stomach on the following Thursday, and since then he has not left his bed. He took an active part in the campaign preceding the election, and his last public appearance was in the County Democracy County Convention, when he seconded the nomination of Morgan O'Brien for Judge of the Supreme Court.

It is generally expected that the Democratic nomination for Senator of the Ninth District will be greatly disappointed because he was left out. It is not thought, however, that his illness resulted from his failure to obtain the prize.

BIG SIX'S ELECTION.

A Fight Against the Administration to Be Decided on Wednesday. "Big Six," as Typographical Union No. 6 is called, is greatly excited over its annual election of officers. There are three candidates in the field for President, but the fight is between James M. Duncan, anti-administration, and Joseph Rymer, administration. John J. Davis is an independent candidate.

The "anti" hope to win because of the alleged mismanagement of the recent strike by the union. The incumbent, Mr. Wildman, and Mr. Breslin, of Harper Brothers, are candidates for the Secretaryship. The election will be held on Wednesday.

No. 6 has decided to continue the price for composition on evening newspapers at forty cents per 1,000 ems.

Union Walkers to Start a Boycott.

Union walkers assert that the Park and Bill-room Proprietors' Association is boycotting some of the members of their organizations and the latter find it difficult to obtain employment. There is talk in the unions of collecting evidence and bringing certain members of the association to the courts for alleged conspiracy in preventing union walkers from obtaining work. The men who boycotted are the only reason for the action of the employers is that they are union men and the association desires to wipe out the walk-out.

It is in contemplation in the unions to retaliate by getting all trades and labor organizations to boycott all the employers who are boycotted by the union. The boycott would be controlled by the employers' association, which purports the central trades and labor bodies will be appealed to for aid.

Convict Identified in Court.

At Jefferson Market Police Court this morning Edward Connors, age twenty-five years, a tough-looking fellow who gave his address as 3 Congress place, was confronted by a paralyzed young woman named Annie Davis and charged with burglary upon her father's house on 38 Madison street. Between 12 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning Connors allegedly entered the Davis house and stole \$100 worth of clothing. As he was leaving the room of Miss Davis he struck a match. Miss Davis got a good look at him and sent a description of him to the police. Connors was held for trial.

Gave Her Babe Away.

Matron Webb has in her charge a pretty little babe two months old, who was deserted by its mother last evening. Mrs. Margaret Harris, of 324 East Ninety-seventh street, was asked in the street by an apparently respectable woman to hold the babe for a few moments. The woman went away and the mother returned. She turned over the abandoned child over to the police, who sent her to Matron Webb.

Calves Supplanted by Cows.

Experiments have been made recently by the Board of Health officers in the preparation of vaccine matter, and it has been demonstrated that cows give better results than calves. Hereafter the calves used in the making of vaccine matter secured at 916 Second avenue, where the matter will be prepared.

Policeman Waldstein Recaptures His Charge.

Charles Knott, who escaped from the House of Detention on Nov. 6 by climbing along the escape to a tenement-house roof, was recaptured this morning by Policeman Waldstein, in whose custody he was. Waldstein is under charges for permitting him to escape.

Judge Rapallo's Condition Favorable.

Judge Rapallo's physician was feeling very much encouraged concerning the Judge to-day. His general condition has improved considerably within the past few days, and the doctor, and, although we can not with any degree of certainty call it a permanent change, it is a very favorable sign.

Death of a Valuable Yearling.

The chestnut colt by Spendrith, out of Phyllis, bred by imported Phaeon, is said to have died at Sheepshead Bay yesterday of pneumonia. The colt was bred in Kentucky and was sold with the other Spendrith yearlings on Oct. 3, to "Shanper" Garrison for \$1,400. He was fairly well engaged, including the Futurity Stakes to be run at Sheepshead Bay next September.

Thomas Costigan Getting Better.

Thomas Costigan, who has been suffering from an abscess on his back for some days, and who at one time was dangerously ill, is improving rapidly. His physician thinks he will be able to attend to his official duties in a day or two.

H. S. Ives and the Vandalia Head.

Henry S. Ives refused to make any statement to-day relative to the reported purchase of the Vandalia Head by the Ives-Steinway syndicate in the interest of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Company.

CURSES FOR LONGOBARDI.

POLICEMAN BARRETT TRIES TO REACH THE SLAYER OF HIS SON. When Not Allowed to Do So He Kicks His Clinched Fist and Curses the Italian—His Terrible Daughters Fled with Him to Be Calm—The Trial Postponed Until Next Month—The Scene in Court.

Giuseppe Longobardi was again at the bar before Justice Brady in the Court of Oyer and Terminer this morning, his trial having been put on the calendar for to-day. Longobardi is the young Italian who shot and killed Johnny, the sixteen-year-old son of Policeman Barrett, of the Oak street squad, on Oct. 16.

Johnny Barrett was accompanying his sisters, Mary and Annie, aged eighteen and eleven years respectively, home from a Sunday school on Broadway and one of the Russell street in advance of the girls one of them screamed. Turning he saw the elder sister combating with two Italians.

He went to her defense, and one of her assailants drew a revolver and shot him in the abdomen. He died next day at Chambers Street Hospital. His assailant was Longobardi. He was pursued and captured with a revolver still in his hand.

Mary and Annie Barrett, pretty girls, were in court with their father this morning. The father wore his policeman's uniform, but the girls wore imprudent frocks. A row at Essex street in advance of the girls one of them screamed. Turning he saw the elder sister combating with two Italians.</