3 O'CLOCK EDITION.

The World.

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DISSATISFIED READING MEN.

WILL AN ATTEMPT BE MADE TO RENEW THE STRIKE?

Some of the Employees Very Bitter Because So Many of Their Number Were Discharged—Chairman Lee Condemned—His Claim that the Company Did Not Act in Good Faith—Indignant Official Denials.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—There is a deal of uncertainty regarding the settlement of the strike on the Reading system.

Some of the men are very bitter this morning because so many of their number were discharged, and it would not be surprising if an attempt were made to resume the strike.

John R. Lee, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the railroaders, comes in for his share of condemnation, but he claims the company acted in bad faith, and after reaching Pottsville yesterday he sent telegrams to all the assemblies to renew hostilities. How generally his instructions will be obeyed remains to be seen.

It is undoubtedly true that many of the men were glad to resume work, and his order will probably be pretty carefully considered before any concerted action is taken.

The strikers at Shamokin are understood to have declined to return to work, and the strike practically continues at that point.

The leaders of the employees still claim the company agreed to submit the question at issue to arbitration, while Reading officials indignantly deny that any agreement whatever was made.

Chairman Lee has been hard at work all the morning endeavoring to get the committee to revoke the order which sent the men back to their places, but so far his efforts have proved futile.

It is not likely that the men would obey another order to go out.

Trains are moving as usual.

President Austin Corbin left Philadelphia early this morning, and reached his office in this city at 10 o'clock, tired but triumphant.

"The Reading strike was squashed almost before it became a reality," he said to a WORLD reporter who met him at the door of the Boreel building.

"Have you heard the talk of a renewal of the strike?" asked the reporter.

"There won't be any renewal or any more strikes so far as this region is concerned, I think.

"If the miners strike the colliery owners are ready for them, and if there is any difficulty with the railroad employees fairness and justice will soon put an end to it.

"The trouble on our road is quite at an end and of course I am much gratified thereby."

The feeling among coal men is that the collapse of the Reading strike has cleared the horizon for the rest of the season and driven away all possible danger of a coal famine.

A WORLD reporter visited a number of the firms in the Trinity and Washington Buildings this morning and all expressed the belief that the market can be well and fully supplied for the next four or five months and that there will be no material advance in prices.

Mr. J. D. Kurtz Crook, the head of the firm of that name and a large colliery owner, said: "The scarcity of coal in this region is all a myth. There is plenty of coal in this region. There has been plenty for the past six months and this talk of a famine is utterly unwarranted.

"I do not forget that the miners in the Lehigh Valley continue on strike, but that district supplies only one-sixth of the consumption within a radius of fifty miles of New York, and plenty can be supplied from other quarters.

"The main difference in the situation now from that of former years is that the so-called 'coal barons' have given up keeping large stocks of coal during the summer months at shipping places such as Port Richmond, the Amboys, Weehawken and Port Johnson, but are filling orders from the daily output of the mines.

"More coal has been sold and delivered this month than in any month of any previous year. We are not sure when the Knights of Labor may order a strike, but we are prepared for them at any time. We do not think any strike could last more than a week or two, and meanwhile we could fill orders.

"The poor people of New York need not fear very high rates for coal this winter. You can get the best coal delivered in the city at the present day at $6 a ton, and I don't think that is more than a fair price. No one ought to grumble at that figure, and I don't think it will be exceeded.

"The prices of coal at the shipping points is $4.75 for stove and nut, $4 for broken coal, $3 for pea and $2.25 for buckwheat. Add about $1 or $1.25 to those prices and you get the prices which ought to be charged for delivery to consumers in this city."

FIFTY THOUSAND IN ONE ARMY.

'Longshoremen Trying to Form the Biggest Labor Organization in the World.

Preparations for the big convention of delegates from the 'longshoremen's unions and local assemblies, which is to take place, beginning March 1 next, at Pythagoras Hall, in this city, are going forward very satisfactorily.

Organizations at Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston, Milwaukee, San Francisco, Baltimore, Buffalo, Oswego, Savannah, Atlanta, Norfolk, Newport News, Detroit, Cleveland, Portland, St. Louis and other places have sent word to the committee in this city that they will send delegates. Locals of 1,000 or more members are entitled to ten delegates, and in cases where the organization does not desire to send so many, one or more delegates may be instructed to cast the full vote.

The object of the convention is to form a National District Assembly of 'Longshoremen. The reports received from the officers of local bodies indicate that 50,000 men will thus be brought into one general organization under the jurisdiction of the Knights of Labor. Such an organization would be the largest body of workers of one class in the world.

An organization of 'longshoremen at Liverpool, England, is attached to District Assembly No. 208 of the Knights, and sends notice that it will have delegates at the convention and join the new organization. It is a part of the plan of the organizers to extend it to all the leading ports of the world.

After the organization is effected here a committee will be sent to Philadelphia to obtain a charter from the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor.

The 'longshoremen in this and the adjoining cities number more than seven thousand, and, with the exception of a few, are organized, some being Knights and others belonging to independent unions.

It is believed that all of the local organizations will send delegates.

IT IS NOT A STRIKE.

Higgins Bros. Shut Down Only to Clean Up the Machinery.

The closing down of Higgins Bros.' carpet factory, at the foot of West Forty-third street, led to rumors of a strike of the firm's 3,000 employees, but fortunately they were unfounded.

Reports were also circulated that the troubles arising out of the expulsion of District Assembly, No. 126, to which the carpet-weavers of Higgins Brothers are attached from the Knights of Labor, were the cause of the shut-down, but they were also untrue.

At this time of year it is customary to stop work in the factory for a few days or a week, in order to clean out the boilers and put the immense machinery in repair, but this year a longer suspension of work is likely to take place.

General Manager Campbell, of Higgins Bros., said that the factory had not been shut down on account of any trouble with the employees, and that owing to dull trade the suspension might last longer than usual.

Talk Among Toilers.

It appears to be settled that Edward E. Kunze will be re-elected Secretary of District Assembly 49.

The printing trades section of the Central Labor Union met last night at 145 Eighth street and discussed matters of interest to the craft.

The fair of the Socialistic Labor party and the United German Trades will open to-night in Clarendon Hall and continue for three days.

Another interesting meeting of working women will be held to-night in Pythagoras Hall, when a constitution for the proposed new organization will be discussed.

Now it is said that Master Workman James E. Quinn, of District Assembly 49, will not be prosecuted for the assault upon Reporter Ballard, pressure having been brought to bear to stop it.

It is said by prominent members of District Assembly 49 that James E. Quinn can be Master Workman again if he desires the place; but his intimates say that he does not want it, and that John Shaw, an engineer of the Eccentric Association, will probably get it. Shaw has always acted with the Home Club men, though not a member of that organization.

A very warm time is expected at the County Convention of the United Labor Party on Jan. 12 at Clarendon Hall. An attempt will be made by leaders of labor unions to send Henry George and Dr. McGlynn to the rear, and strong opposition is sure to follow such a move. Some queer developments regarding the conduct of the recent campaign are threatened.

AN OLD FEUD ENDED.

Foes of Twelve Years' Standing at Peace, and a County Breathes Easier.

[*From the Denver Republican.*]

The Bachman case, which has created such wide interest and divided the people of Elbert County into factions, was closed at an early hour yesterday morning at Kiowa by a disagreement of the jury, the vote being six to six.

The contest between Fred Bachman and August Ehrler has been waged for twelve years with varying success on either side. The principals are both wealthy and influential citizens, having the largest ranches, the most numerous herds and the sleekest cattle and sheep of any raiser in the county. The feud began when Ehrler was a poor man and an employee of Bachman. At that time there was some sort of a contract between the two, by which Ehrler was to care for Bachman's cattle. It is claimed that through Ehrler's neglect many of the cattle died, and Bachman refused to pay the $1,000 alleged to have been due Ehrler, and upon a suit the latter only got judgment for $90. From that time the bitterness of feeling intensified. In 1884 Ehrler brought an action against Bachman for the larceny of a heifer, and upon the charge he was convicted. The case went to the State Supreme Court, where the decision of the lower court was reversed, the animus of the suit having there been proven. This suit went on record as a memorable case, and may be found in the Eighth Colorado Reports.

After this Bachman testifies that Ehrler began to manifest a hostile attitude, and it is stated that in June of the year following he drove him from the public highway with a pistol. After this episode both men went armed. The community at this time began to anticipate bloodshed, and a tragedy was expected. In October of this year the expected meeting occurred on the road north of Kiowa. Ehrler had with him a herd of cattle and Bachman was driving a double team. When the two espied each other both began to prepare for battle. Bachman whipped out a horse-pistol a foot long, but Ehrler, not in the least intimidated, continued to approach, and before his enemy could realize his position a missile went flying through the air and exploded with considerable force upon the wheel of the wagon. Bachman is convinced that the missile was a bomb of some sort. Two shots were rapidly fired, which Ehrler swears were aimed at him. But this Bachman denies, and says that the pistol accidentally exploded while he was striving to stop the runaway horses.

Another suit followed, and in this instance Bachman was the defendant, charged with an attempt to kill. The prosecution was represented by District-Attorney Libby, Judge Wagner, of Eibert; Mr. Rodgers, of Rodgers & McCord, of Denver, and Mr. Webber, also of Denver. The defense was represented by Clarence A. Lott, of this city.

Several days were spent in hearing testimony and the arguments. Mr. Lott closed with a brilliant speech, and, after the jury failed to convict, the friends of Mr. Bachman carried the young attorney out of the court-room in triumph. The excitement during the trial was at fever-heat, and the sentiment of the community was about evenly divided.

During the trial the old feeling between the sheep-raisers and the cattlemen again came to the surface, the latter in a measure siding with Ehrler and the former with Bachman, who is a prominent sheepman. In making up the jury at the opening of the case this phase of the feud came conspicuously to the front, inasmuch as the bare fact of a man being engaged in either of these industries was sufficient to exclude him from serving as a juror. It is understood now that with this result the feud will be permanently suspended, the principals in the case having so signified their intention.

Boston's Increase of Crime.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Regarding the reported increase of crime in this city, particularly in the matter of burglaries and garroting, Gov. Ames said to THE WORLD correspondent:

"I have received no official information that crime is on the increase. I don't see that I can do anything about it."

The Police Commissioners deny that there has been any notable increase in either the number or magnitude of criminal operations in Boston.

The appointment of the Commmissioners now rests with the Governor, the offices having been taken from the city by the State Legislature a few years ago. Naturally enough the Commissioners think the city is well protected.

Mr. Thayer Banged Him in the Jaw.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BOSTON, Dec. 28.—Mr. Charles H. Thayer, the well-known theatrical man, was visited at his residence, No. 1746 Washington street, last night by a man who evidently called with burglarious intentions. Mr. Thayer was at home.

He says: "I banged him in the jaw and nearly broke it. Then I battered his head against the mop-board and finally kicked him outdoors. He landed all in a heap and I did not know but I should be obliged to send for an ambulance, but he finally walked away without saying a word."

A Brakeman in Hard Luck.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BORDENTOWN, Dec. 28.—Howard Barker, of this city, employed as a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, had a hand badly crushed here last night while coupling cars.

Another Shut-Down at Bristol.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BRISTOL, R. I., Dec. 28.—The National Rubber Company's factory has entirely shut down, throwing out the 250 hands who were recently put on. There are now 400 persons out of employment.

JUSTICE DUFFY'S EXILE.

HARLEM AND THE GOATS BEYOND TO POSSESS HIM NEXT YEAR.

A Report that Envy Dictated the Removal Not Believed by Him—Thousands of Cases Disposed of Yearly and the Record Beaten—Downtown Will Not be Abandoned by Him Altogether Nevertheless.

The newspaper reporters went into mourning this morning on reading the announcement that Police Justice Patrick Gavan Duffy had been exiled by the Board of Justices for 1888 to duty on the woolsack at Harlem and Morrisania Police Courts.

This morning, at the close of a session at the Jefferson Market Police Court, where the Little Judge disposed of some sixty prisoners, a reporter of THE WORLD had a talk with him.

"What shall I say to you?" mused the little Judge. "Well, you see I have not been regularly assigned to duty in Harlem and over the river before since 1884 or 1885, and it was my turn. It is no, if I may coin a word, no 'demotion,' as expressive of the reverse of promotion, as some of my friends seem to imagine.

"On the contrary, after having considered about 15,000 cases during the past year at Jefferson Market, the most important, and the Tombs, the busiest of the Police Courts, I am entitled to the ease which my assignment for 1888 guarantees to me.

"As Judge Smith remarked, I disposed of 3,000 more cases than any other Justice during 1887, and in 1885 I passed upon 13,500, and in 1886 over 14,500 cases.

"Of course as I live at the Astor House and have always been a resident of the First Ward, hovering around the Battery, I love the walk to the Tombs or Jefferson Market.

"And so far as that is concerned, I've no doubt that, as in former years, Justices White or Welde, who live in Harlem, will be glad to exchange pulpits with me.

"I shall enjoy the change and rest for a while, anyway. You see, although Harlem and the new wards are growing in population rapidly, still the courts up there are not so busy as the downtown courts, and besides there is not so much important business uptown.

"I can leave the Astor House at 7 in the morning, ride to Harlem, perform the business there, and if the telephone says there is a large number of cases over the river I can drop over to Tremont and dispose of them. But when there are only three or four unimportant cases over there it is the custom for the officers to bring them down to the Harlem Court. Then there is a short afternoon session usually, and the day's work is ended. Say to my friends that I shall probably not be away from them long."

The Harlem Court district includes all that part of the city between Eighty-first street and Harlem River, clear to Spuyten Duyvil, and between the East and North rivers.

The Morrisania district includes the whole of the annexed territory. There is no class of determined, hardened law-breakers in either district.

Justice Duffy was first appointed to the bench thirteen years ago, and has filled the chair ever since, excepting two years. For a long time he has had most of the principal cases, the Central Office people taking prisoners before him, whether he might be at Essex Market, Jefferson Market or the Tombs Court. It is not believed, however, that they will follow him to Harlem. All members of the police force who lose him are sorry he is going.

It has been suggested that Justice Duffy was sent to Harlem by a combine of his colleagues who were envious because they thought he was getting too much glory. It will be seen that he takes no stock in the suggestion.

RUN OVER BY MR. AMBERG'S CARRIAGE.

A Retired Merchant Knocked Down and Injured in Centre Street.

Isaac Tippill, a retired merchant of 47 East 65th street, was knocked down at Canal and Centre streets at 6 o'clock last evening by the carriage of Gustav Amberg, manager of the Thalia Theatre. The coachman, Arthur T. White, was arrested.

Mr. Tippill was removed to his residence, where he is confined to his bed. He was unable to appear at the Tombs Police Court today. White was remanded this afternoon by Justice O'Reilly.

The Schoolmaster's "We."

[*From the Liverpool Courier.*]

Writing lines is the usual penance at Harrow for all offenses committed in or out of school. There was one clever boy who escaped writing half the ordered quantity, and the masters tell the story of how he did it to this day. He was an untidy boy, and was often taken to task for his carelessness and disorder. One day his master, who had very dignified and impressive manners, and who always said "we" instead of "you" when talking to the boys, found occasion to reprove him.

"We do not look very clean," he said with severity. "We have not washed our hands this morning, have we?"

"I don't know about yours," was the impudent boy's answer; "but I've washed mine."

"Ah," said the master, "we are very impertinent to-day. We will have to write hundred lines before the next bill."

"Bill," at Harrow is the calling over of the boys' names during half holidays, in the high-walled yard in front of the old school building. Every boy must answer to his name.

When bill time came the master sent for the boy.

"Have we written our lines?" he asked.

"I've written my fifty," answered the boy very promptly, handing in his paper; "but I don't know whether you've done your half."

Using Glasses.

[*From the Norristown Herald.*]

A man in Blakiston, O., ninety-eight years old, has never used glasses. Almost as remarkable a case as the man in this county, who is now ninety years old. He began to use glasses at the age of seventeen, but has not used them since he was seventy-eight. His glasses contained ardent spirits, and he swore off at the age of seventy-eight.

Tips From The World's Ticker.

The story of the Dutch bondhold of K. T. who were coming over to investigate the affairs of that company, is believed in the street to be a myth.

There was a reaction in stocks to-day after the bulge of yesterday, which made hastily converted bulls look somewhat bilious this morning.

While the feeling on the floor was bearish it was evident that the market was being held by strong parties.

Vermilye & Co. predict an advance, first on account of a big, mysterious buying demand which cannot be traced, and second to the restiveness of shorts who want to cover.

The advance in the London market to-day was notable, several of the active stocks opening over 1 per cent. higher.

The most sanguine bulls declare that the market is now good for a 10 per cent. advance, as the floating stock is all in strong hands, and not to be shaken out.

The report that an increased dividend would be paid by Lackawanna was not confirmed, and that stock was sold freely this morning.

A CASE OF TRUE LOVE.

The Romance of Chung Ah Kow, the Chinese Cattleman, and Miss Annie Freese.

[*From the San Francisco Examiner.*]

Chung Ah Kow, a Chinaman who arrived in this city about six months ago from Texas en route for China with a pretty white wife and two children, was met at the ferry landing yesterday afternoon by an *Examiner* reporter as he was crossing the bay to visit some friends in Oakland, in company with his family and a servant. On being addressed by a reporter, Ah Kow appeared so affable and willing to talk that the scribe joined him on the boat. When seated, his eyes beamed with a sort of quizzical intelligence as he remarked:

"I quite understand your curiosity. You have noticed that I have a white wife and a pair of pretty little girls, and you want to know how I came by them. Isn't that so?"

"Well, I expect you have guessed it," remarked his companion, "but a police officer at the ferry has already told me that you were a cattle king from Texas."

"A cattle king!" he exclaimed; "why, I have not more than a thousand, but I have considerable land."

"How did you happen to make such an investment in that country?" was inquired.

"That lady you see over there, my wife, was the main cause, and I'm not a bad-looking fellow myself in American clothes, am I?" he continued, straightening up.

The assent was given that he was not.

"Then you will admit that she was somewhat excusable in disregarding race prejudices. The whole story is that I lived in San Francisco until that fool Kearney began to stir things up. Fearing that members of my race would be molested sooner or later, and not desiring to return to my native country poor, as I had run away from a wealthy father in Hong Kong, I determined to seek a new locality. Gathering together about $500 I drifted south and continued to drift through Arizona and Colorado until I finally landed in San Antonio, Tex. Then I opened a Chinese bazaar and sold my goods at such enormous profits that it was but a short time before I had about $5,000. I was admitted as a member of the Social Club there and became extensively acquainted. Among my acquaintances were many ladies. Many of them gave me cause to think that my attentions would not be repulsed. To one of these I became attached. Her name was Annie Freese. Again, that's my wife. I did not then know that she owned in her own name 1,000 acres of land not many miles away! It was what you would call a case of true love, and it ran smooth."

At the closing sentence the reporter looked up rather suddenly.

"Oh, I'm quite conversant with your literature, as is evidenced by my fondness for Shakespeare and other authors whom, it is said, foreigners do not appreciate. Well, to continue, I paid my addresses to her. Then a revulsion of feeling seemed to take place. I was acceptable enough until I desired to marry one of their native daughters, though she was an orphan, by the way. B. T. McNear, her guardian, made it so warm that we had to run away and get married in another county by a Justice of the Peace. She was nineteen years of age and I was thirty at that time. We got married, though, all right, and returned to face the music. It was a cold reception that we got. I told her that it would be all right, that I had over $5,000 and could make more. It was then that she told me that she had 1,000 acres of land in her own right and a house and a lot in the city. She advised me to buy cattle and stock it. I then closed out my business to advantage, bought cattle, and plodded along until I was able to purchase 5,000 additional acres, and now we own 6,000 acres of good land and over a thousand head of stock, which are increasing. It is all paid for. The cowboys have tried to kill me once or twice, but I escaped."

"Why did you go to China?"

"To see my father, whom I had not seen for eighteen years."

"And you return just on the eve of your new year?"

"That is the main reason I did return. I married a white woman, and I desire to become a white man, or as nearly as possible. Furthermore, my business sadly needs attention."

"How do the people of San Antonio regard you and your wife now?"

"Things are all right now—you see I have some money; that makes some difference," and Ah Kow winked.

The boat arriving on the other side, the fat Chinaman and his vigorous and rosy wife bade the reporter adieu, informing him that they would take the overland train for their home this morning.

The family was the centre of attraction on the boat during the entire trip.

Many persons will remember the notoriety attaching to the marriage of Chung Ah Kow and Miss Freese, the latter being of an old and eminently respectable family.

Long Hunt for a Dog.

[*From the Galveston News.*]

The tale of a dog which has lately appeared occupies two columns and a half in the Kerrville (Tex.) *Eye* and reaches from Kilkenny, Ireland, to Kerrville. Shorn of its great length and hirsute adornment it amounts to this: Incidentally it shows the great importance of advertising. A party in New York City advertised for the owner of a dog supposed to be lost; a great number of claimants appeared. The only claim having the color of probability that has thus far been presented comes from far off Texas and relies for its substantiation upon testimony which can only be obtained in still more distant Ireland, the claimant living 1,500 miles away to the southwestward, and the point of departure of the animal he seeks is about three thousand miles towards the rising sun. A letter came from Kerrville, Kerr County, Tex., to Mr. Weber, stating that an English setter had, about five weeks before, been despatched from Nore Mount, Kilkenny, Ireland, to his address in charge of a man who was coming to America. The latter's name is A. L. Barnett. To cut the tale short, the Texas owner has not yet received the dog.

President Cleveland Reaches Washington.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—President Cleveland and party arrived in Washington over the Pennsylvania road at 8 o'clock this morning.

Chicago Rejects the Gas Trust's Offer.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—The offer of settlement made by the Gas Trust was rejected by the Common Council last night.

Brooklyn News at a Glance.

A fire in the warehouse Nos. 607 to 611 Fulton street, Brooklyn, last night, caused a damage to stock of $500. The cause of the fire is not known.

Mary Major, an elderly woman, died suddenly at her home 34 Cook street, Brooklyn, this morning, without medical attendance. Heart disease is attributed as the cause of death.

Patrick Casey, aged seventy-two years, fell down a flight of stairs at his home, 86 North Ninth street, Brooklyn, late last night, and fractured his skull. A few hours later he died from the effect of his injury.

Frank J. Cox, a pilot, was arrested in Brooklyn last evening on complaint of Shore Inspector Joseph Clark, who charges him with having dumped a scow full of mud in the harbor on Dec. 20 in violation of the State law.

While at work in a steam boiler yard in Brooklyn this morning Robert Somerville, of 199 Second street, New York, was struck in the side by a pulley block. He received a fracture of the ribs. He was attended by an ambulance surgeon.

The rooms of John Weber on the second floor of the tenement-house No. 290 Broadway, Brooklyn, were entered yesterday during the family's absence by some person who stole jewelry and clothing valued at $25.

Otto Hoefle, a German, about twenty-five years old, was arrested yesterday on a warrant charging him with having entered the rooms of Johanna Pfalzcraft at No. 107 Varet and stealing from a drawer money to the amount of $48.

The body of a drowned man was found floating in the water near the Cob Dock, Brooklyn Navy-Yard, this morning. It is that of a man about thirty years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height, dark hair and brown mustache. It was clothed in a dark-brown suit. It appears to have been in the water but a very short time.

Last Monday John Deitzer, aged forty years, was struck on the head with a heavy piece of wood in the hands of Robert Young, twenty-six years old. At the time Deitzer was removed to his home, but subsequently he was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital, Brooklyn, where he now lies in a very serious condition. Young has been arrested and locked up to await the result of his victim's injuries.

HOWLS FROM TWO SOURCES.

BOTH MR. RANDOLPH'S BIG DOG AND A "COMMITTEE" HEARD FROM.

The Committee Makes Innumerable Anonymous Complaints Without Much Success—A Reporter's Experiences in Hunting for the Dog—Some Good Advice for the Future Guidance of the Committee.

To the Editor of The World:

It seems that we cannot get any nuisance abated in New York without the aid of the press. We therefore appeal to you to call the attention of the authorities to the howling of a very large dog in West Twenty-second street. We have complained to the Captain of the precinct, the Superintendent of Police, Police Commissioners, the Mayor, and lastly to the Board of Health without effect. We are a committee of the residents of the block bounded by Sixth and Seventh avenues, and this dog annoys the entire square. Please advise us. Respectfully,

THE COMMITTEE.

THE WORLD is ever ready to put its shoulder to the wheel and shove along any public measure which it conceives to be for the advancement of public interests, and it has done its best in this case.

A reporter went up into the neighborhood where insomnia was destroying the people, and many valuable pieces of personal property were being wasted as missiles. He began his work with the firm determination to reason quietly with the owner of the offending large dog and convince him that it was his duty to reduce the animal to sausage meat. He considered this an easy matter, as there was so much of argument.

The dog was said to be a large one, and of course this meant a larger revenue to be gained from him as sausage meat to begin with, and then his hide might be made up into a supply of shoes or kid gloves for the whole family for a year. His teeth could be utilized for scarf-pins and watch-charms, and his head would probably be just the thing as an ornament for the next season's bonnet of the mistress of the manse, if the prevailing fashion continued to enlarge its scope for a few months longer.

There are only about eighty houses in Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, the affected region, and the scribe rang the first bell enthusiastically.

Oh, yes; they had a dog. But right in the midst of the reporter's argument the lady of the house interrupted him with "You hateful old thing! Our Prince never howled nor disturbed anybody." She would join a committee if she had a chance. And just then an aged, blind and very adipose terrier groped its way into the room.

Of course that ended the argument, and the philanthropical newspaper man withdrew after having obtained the information that there were twenty dogs of high and low degree in the block, and that most of them howled.

At the next house an elderly spinster said spitefully: "No, I haven't any dog. I hate dogs. I like cats best."

A twitching of the third-door bell brought a big man in his shirt sleeves to the door, and he remarked, politely, but with more emphasis than seemed at all necessary, that it was none of the reporter's business whether he kept a dog or not.

No. 4 had no dog but would like one, and finally confessed the possession of a spaniel when he learned that the visitor was not a tax assessor. He had been disturbed by the whining of a red setter dog in the back yard of one of the Twenty-first street houses. He had not made any complaint and did not belong to "the committee." He had tried firing a bit of tenderloin with strychnine in it over the back fence, but found no relief.

No. 5 had two pugs, three cats and a parrot. People had said mean things about the unchristian-like conversation of the parrot, but nobody could say aught against the pugs, although the cats sometimes received bouquets and bootjacks in response to their octets with some wicked felines in the neighborhood. They had not heard of any committee, but knew that there was a beastly mongrel pug somewhere on the block which yelped every night, and if they could locate him they would give him a button.

No. 6 had had a sweet little yellow dog which they got in the country last summer, but those nasty dog-catchers had snatched it away from their hearthstone a month ago, and the thirty days' mourning still remained in memorium of the departed ki-yi. They liked dogs, and the murmur of a coach-dog in the yard of the house opposite—in Twenty-first street—lulled them to sleep each night. They would not have anything to do with an abating committee.

No. 7 was not at home, but the servant girl said that she had been kept awake by a din in the next house, but thought it was a man just learning to play on the violin.

No. 8 had not heard of "the committee," but said that there was a crank in No. 11 who objected to the practice of a preacher in the next house of rehearsing his sermons, because he could not hear himself play on the accordion. He had no fault to find except that Mrs. Smith's "young uns," in the house back of his, had a racket going on all the time, and the eldest Miss Smith banged away on her piano so much at night that he really could never hear a dog if he howled like thunder.

The scribe's muscle was giving out, but he tried one more house. It was the home of John Chamberlin. Mr. Chamberlin, a fine-looking old gentleman, was just emerging. He said that there was a very large dog next door—a St. Bernard. It was the property of Anson D. F. Randolph, the fine old silver-gray publisher of Twenty-third street. It sometimes howled for an instant, but was hardly a nuisance. Mr. Randolph had lived there for six years, and Mr. Chamberlin and his family had lost no sleep.

Mr. Randolph was next called upon. He smiled pleasantly when the scribe told his errand and said: "Yes, yes! That is an old story." Then he added, eagerly: "Do you know the complainant?"

A negative shake of the head in response to this query had a depressing effect on Mr. Randolph. "After a moment he said: "About ten months ago a sergeant from the Nineteenth Precinct came to our house to investigate a complaint made by a man who did not leave his name. Two weeks later a man from Police Headquarters looked up the reputation of my dog in the block. He said that the complainant had left no name. A little after him came a man from the Board of Health to satisfy himself of the truth of an anonymous complaint. Then Mayor Hewitt received an anonymous complaint against our dog and another officer "investigated." Capt. Reilly looked into our case once, but knew nothing about the complainant.

"Each time we satisfied the officers that the dog was no nuisance, at least. I engaged Detective Kersenger to ascertain the identity of the complainant, but he was unable to do so unless it was an advertising agent who lives some distance from me in Twenty-first street, and who found fault with the dogs of the block generally.

"Last summer my son was out of town, the dog accompanying him. On the day of his return in the fall an anonymous complaint against our dog was received by me, and I received one each day for six weeks.

"The dog is what is known as a Louville or Pyrenees species of St. Bernard. He is a home dog, a pet. He sleeps in the hall outside my son's chamber, and is never out of the house more than fifteen minutes at a time. Like all of his species, he emits a short howl—say thirty seconds long—when hungry, and that occurs perhaps eight times a week."

The investigation stopped here. THE WORLD is prepared to "advise" "the committee" as follows:

First—Remove the crank.

Second—Oil the temper of the anonymous complainant.

Third—Screw up courage enough, if you have a real grievance and not a dyspeptic's stomach, to make complaint where it will mean business—at Jefferson Market Police Court.

Fourth—But before doing so, closely scrutinize yourself and make sure that you are not a greater nuisance with your anonymous communications and "complaints" than all the score of four-footed curs in the square.

CAN PLATT DODGE IT?

A Formidable Missile Thrown at the Hold-Over Quarantine Autocrat.

TO OBSERVE THE BIG JUBILEE.

St. Patrick's Church, at Verplanck's, to Have a Parade and a Display of Fireworks.

Not alone the wealthier congregations of the Catholic Church will celebrate the Golden Jubilee of the Pope, but many that are not so pretentious in their towering spires and costly altar pieces will remember the occasion with fitting ceremony.

Among these is St. Patrick's Church, of Verplanck's, N. Y., of which the Rev. Father Mee is the pastor.

On the morning of Dec. 31, at 9 o'clock, high mass will be celebrated, after which a parade will be formed composed of St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, the Ancient Order of Hibernians and other of the church societies, as well as every able-bodied member of the congregation. Pastor Mee and the Rev. Father Callaghan, of Peekskill, will participate in the parade.

The evening will be devoted to a grand display of fireworks and a lecture.

Garry Manning Gets the Race.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WOODSBURG, L. I., Dec. 28.—The race which ended so disastrously on Monday evening at the Woodsburg Driving Park was finished yesterday afternoon. The track was covered with snow. Springfield Girl did not make her appearance.

Horton and Vandewater, who were injured on Monday evening, were present in their carriages. Garry Manning won by a half length only. Shouts and huzzas followed the close of the race. The same horses will be matched again for a large sum. The record of the race is as follows:

Garry Manning	1	1	2	2	1
Rockaway Maid	4	2	1	1	2
Ajax	2	4	3	4	3
Springfield Girl	2	3	4	3	

Betrayed by French Coins.

Michael Curtis, aged eighteen years, of 488 Greenwich street, a wagon boy for Dodd's express, was held at the Tombs to-day on a charge of having stolen a satchel belonging to Richard Roberts, confidential clerk to Hill Brothers, the tailors, who arrived here on Saturday. Curtis was detected when he sold some French coins contained in the satchel. Detectives Hey and Vail, of the Steamboat squad, arrested him.

Young Elks Have a Masquerade.

The Young Elks' Social Club, colored, gave a masquerade ball at Lyric Hall, last night. There was a large attendance of colored people living on the west side, and many handsome and unique costumes were worn. Monroe Jackson is President of the association and these are the other officers: Vice-President, John Hutton; Treasurer, Rufus Clark; Sergeant-at-arms, Charles Green; Chief-of-Police, Isaiah Decker.

Sudden Deaths in the City.

The early morning police returns furnish accounts of many sudden deaths, the record being as follows:

Jennie Farrell, a four-months infant, of 446 West Twenty-eighth street; Mrs. Mary Coughlin, wife of Edward Coughlin, an Englishwoman, at 143 Mott street; Dominicio Barkusti, fifty years old, and only three days in America, who died at 67 Mulberry street.

Fell Down the Elevated Stair.

John Buback, of 209 East One Hundred and Fourth street, was found at midnight at the foot of the elevated railroad station at One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Third avenue, suffering from alcoholism and a compound fracture of the ankle. He says that he fell down the stairway. He was removed to the Presbyterian Hospital.

Found Unconscious in the Street.

The West Thirty-seventh street police at midnight found a man whose name is unknown to them lying unconscious in the hallway of 528 Tenth avenue. They sent him to Roosevelt Hospital. He was about sixty years old, with dark hair and chin whiskers and wore a dark cap, a suit of dark clothing and gray underwear.

Died of Alcoholic Delirium.

Paul Linzer, a German milkman, of 1076 Tenth avenue, who was arrested on Monday for disorderly conduct and committed for five days in Harlem Police Court, died at Harlem Hospital last night in alcoholic delirium. Linzer was thirty-eight years old and married.

Driven Back by a Terrific Wind.

The American bark Antonio Sala sailed for Cuba last night. This morning she returned to the upper bay. Her skipper states that a terrific wind storm prevails at sea. It blew very hard at midnight and necessitated the vessel's return.

Explorer Wolff Here.

C. Eugene Wolff, the Royal Geographical Society's African explorer, arrived from Havana to-day on the steamer City of Alexandria. He is now on his way to England.

A SCARE FROM LONDON.

Money Centres Agitated by a Rumor of Emperor William's Death.

European Market Reported to be in a State of Semi-Panic.

Wall Street Hears the Story, but Discredits It as a Chestnut—No Confirmation Received by Bankers or at the German Consulate—Cotton More Affected than Stocks or the Produce Exchange.

The following despatches were received over Kiernan's news ticker this morning:

LONDON, Dec. 28.—Semi-panic in foreign securities. Emperor of Germany is reported as certainly dead.

NEW YORK.—E. L. Oppenheim & Co. have a cable from their London house which says it is reported in London that Emperor William is dead.

News had previously been received of a fall in Russian securities and that the Continental market was weak generally.

A WORLD reporter was told at the office of Oppenheim & Co. that the firm considered the despatch as not greatly to be trusted, owing to the contradictory rumors about the Emperor's health which have prevailed so long.

The Seligmans and other houses in this city doing a large German business did not place much confidence in the report.

The New York stock market has not shown any material change in its quotations.

The rumor of Emperor William's death was received in Wall street generally with considerable incredulity, as the same report has been spread about on several previous occasions.

When it was followed by the report that the European financial centres had been greatly excited by the news and that there was almost a panic in the London and Paris stock markets, there was some local selling, but not sufficient to cause more than a slight depression.

At noon the market was quiet, and there was very little excitement manifested in the street.

The rumor affected the Cotton Exchange more than any other business centre, and, although the market had opened strong in the morning, it sold off rapidly four or five points as soon as the news was received.

Neither at the Produce Exchange nor the Consolidated did the rumor have any effect on prices, and it was generally discredited.

At the German Consulate, at 2 Bowling Green, a WORLD reporter saw the Consul and asked:

"What truth is there in these despatches announcing the German Emperor's death?"

"I do not know," was the reply. "I have received no despatches myself. Should the matter be as stated, I will, of course, get official notification of the event.

"I have heard nothing to that effect as yet, and consequently do not know whether there is any truth in the rumor or not."

VARIED STYLES OF WEATHER.

The Cold Wave Split, but Part Still Aimed at New York.

The weather manufactory on top of the Equitable's big building posted a notice this morning to the effect that the rain now falling would last until late at night, if not longer. It extends as far south as Augusta, Ga., and westward to Pittsburg.

The cold wave that has been hovering around in the Northwest for several days has split and started for the East and South, the wind blowing from twenty to thirty miles an hour.

It will reach here to-morrow morning, and may convert the last of the rainstorm into a snowstorm. It will reach to the Gulf of Mexico.

The temperature will fall here from 15 to 20 degrees by to-morrow morning, with the winds shifting to the northwest.

The cold wave is now central at Bismarck, where the mercury marks 22 below.

The warmest spot is Smithville, N. C., where the mercury is 60 degrees above. It is snowing in Albany and throughout the lake region.

Is This an Elevated Road Scheme?

Judge Donohue has granted the petition of the Suburban Rapid Transit Company to take ground on the south side of One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, between Second and Third avenues, to be used as a storage place for rolling stock.

The petition for the appointment of Commissioners to appraise the value of the land has been also granted. This petition has been strenuously opposed by the property owners, who claim that this ground is really to be used by the Manhattan Elevated Railroad to connect the Second and Third avenue lines.

The Commissioners appointed are John Whalen, Hugh N. Camp, Charles C. Leary, Thomas Coman and E. B. Fellows. They are to