The World

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BLIND LOVE.

An intensely Interesting Story by the Great Master of Fiction,

WILKIE COLLINS,

will be published in the "Sunday World" as a Serial, beginning June 30.

"The World" has secured the exclusive rights to this new romance for North America. Newspapers desiring to share with us in the publication should address at once for terms "World Publication Department."

### A BEAUTIFUL IDEA.

There has been incorporated in Brooklyn a Society for Parks and Playgrounds for Children, and among the incorporators are several of the most prominent men of the city. Such a project appeals strongly to the sympathies of all who understand the urgent necessity of healthful exercise for children.

That our youth, in order to properly develop their muscles and give them the requisite physical stamina to withstand, when grown, the strain of busy city life, must have playgrounds whereon to gambol and give vent to their flow of animal spirit is a self-evident truth. The constantly devised schemes to rob the children of their breathing spaces, the parks, are menaces to the physical well being of the coming generations.

The humanitarian enterprise of this Brooklyn Society is highly commendable, and, if successfully carried out, in years to come thousands will rise up to call blessed its promoters.

### A MODERN BULL RUN.

Company I, Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. were attacked by the enemy at Springfield, on the way to Creedmoor, yesterday, and the valiant guardsmen "skee-daddled" without any regard for the order of their retreat. When set upon by the foe they neither fired nor charged bayonets, but took to their heels as cravenly as might be expected of the petticoated Brighton Blues.

In the fray there was no gore spilled, but Drummer KIERMEIER's trousers were toyed with, severely soiled and somewhat torn. We believe that in war times a wound in the rear of the soldier's anatomy is not deemed an honorable scar. However, if discretion is the better part of valor, then the tap-sounder's mangled pants were the result of valorous conduct. The enemy was an irate bull and his charge was made contrary to all the usages of war. When he made the acquaintance of the drummer that individual was running away from him as fast as he could. He dangled him on his horns, and then deposited him upon a mound of soft mud.

Our National Guardsmen are willing to do their duty. They enlist, however, to fight men, not bulls, and after all they are entitled to credit for refusing to fight with an enemy that would not fight fairly. While in some respects they are, yet in others they are not, bully boys.

### RECKLESS REQUISITIONS.

The profligate manner in which city officials squander the public money in the purchase of supplies, either not needed at all or in quantities far in excess of the possible necessities, is shameful. The requisitions sent to the Board of City Record are amazingly reckless.

Even the Judges, who should be models of virtue, are not free from fault in this direction. The City Court Judges recently called for nine city directories. Now, what on earth do these Judges want of all these directories? They do not want them; they simply followed the precedent of scandalously extravagant requisitions. The Board very properly reduced the number to one, and there can be no doubt the City Court will survive the shock.

There has been some excellent work in the way of retrenchment by the Board of City Record of late in knifing reckless requisitions. Let them not weary in well doing.

### HE UNDERSTANDS HIS BUSINESS.

CHARLES W. FRENCH, of 42 West Sixtieth street, claims to be $20,000 poorer because of damage done to his residence by blasting done on an adjoining lot.

In making excavations one LAWLOR charged a huge rock within five feet of FRENCH's house with dynamite, and when the explosion occurred things about the FRENCH mansion were knocked galley-west. And yet PETER J. DOLAN, the sub-contractor for whom LAWLOR was working, declares that LAWLOR understands his business. Heaven save the mark!

If it was LAWLOR's business to ruin FRENCH's dwelling, then he is merely a bungler, for, with his appliances, he should have been able to eradicate it from the face of the earth; instead, he leaves it merely a tottering wreck. If his business was to excavate, with due regard for the safety of adjacent property, his method of procedure was unusual. Blast such blasters!

### MUNDANE MATTERS.

Lynch is the suggestive name of a baseball umpire who, at Pittsburg yesterday, sought police protection from an infuriated crowd who considered his decision too "yellow."

* * *

Several players in the Louisville Baseball Club are on a strike. Let it not be supposed that it is the ball they are striking. They are not built that way. They have been find for poor playing, and don't like it.

* * *

Parson Howard is the champion forgetter! He don't remember what his wife's name was when he married her. Won't the old lady give him fits?

* * *

At a meeting called to form a society to oppose the building of his stage stables by the property holders between Eighty-sixth and Ninety-sixth streets Col. Shepard asked to be enrolled as a member. As an exhibition of sublime cheek this captures the whole bakery.

* * *

Assistant Secretary of the Interior Busey has found two persons who are not entitled to pensions. It is surmised that they were born since the war.

### FAREWELL DINNER TO JULIAN RALPH.

**Some of His Friends Meet Him at Dinner Prior to His Departure for Europe.**

Julian Ralph is to sail for Europe on Tuesday of next week. A number of his friends gave him a jolly send off last night at the Fellowcraft Club in the shape of an enjoyable a dinner as those genial quarters have yet had. Mr. Ralph was himself in very good vein and all the guests had something pleasant to say. In fact, a pleasant speech, with something humorous in it, was the stirrup-cup that everybody extended to the big, good-natured humorist of the *Sun*.

Among those present were Chester S. Lord, John Foord, W. McM. Speer, George Spinney, W. R. Corwine, J. B. Bogart, S. S. Carvalho, J. I. C. Clarke, Hugh Hastings, W. O. Inglis, W. A. Rogers, D. A. Munroe, T. B. Fielders, C. J. Taylor, E. G. Riggs, E. D. Beach, J. B. Sever and Rufus Zuybaum.

Mr. John Foord, the editor of *Harper's Weekly*, for which periodical Mr. Ralph will write, made a few very felicitous remarks in his dryly humorous way. Altogether, everybody enjoyed himself very much, and Mr. Ralph bubbled up and over the whole evening with an effervescence of humor, delight and grateful feeling.

### MASSAGE OPERATORS ARRESTED.

**Girls Under Age Found in a Sixth Avenue Resort.**

Mme. Sarah Bosteds, a massage operator at 668 Sixth avenue, was reported to be keeping girls under age at her apartments. Agents Gardner and Barclay, of the Children's Society, found several young girls there and reported the house as being a disorderly one.

A warrant was granted and the place was raided last evening.

Mme. Bosteds, Mary Winters and Lizzie Dugan were arrested.

In the Jefferson Market Police Court to-day the madam was held in $500 bail for trial. Mary Winters was committed to the care of the Society, while the other girl was discharged.

*How Race-Horses, Jockeys and Stables Look to Feminine Eyes—SUNDAY WORLD.*

**A New York Girl's Sanity Questioned.**

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., June 15.—Miss Annie McCormick, of New York, is being examined here to-day, as to her sanity, before a committee at the Court-House. Miss McCormick was committed to the Middletown Insane Asylum last year upon a certificate signed by Dr. Bunnell, of this city. Nancy McCormick, a sister, was the instigator of Annie's commitment. The latter escaped by jumping from a window last March. Rev. James Nelson and Mrs. Catherine, of Goshen, and Dr. Platt, of Waterbury, have testified that Miss McCormick is of perfectly sound mind. She is possessed of considerable property.

It is very probable that the committee will pronounce her sane.

*A Woman Among the Big Race-Horses—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.*

**Willie Doesher Dies of His Injuries.**

Willie Doesher, the ten-year-old boy who was hurt by the falling walls of the building at Cooper and Evergreen avenues, Brooklyn, which blew down during last Tuesday's storm, died last night at his home. His brother was killed at the time of the accident.

*Who the New York Millionaires Really Are—SUNDAY WORLD.*

**Pompeii's Destruction To-Night.**

After weeks of preparation the new spectacle of "The Last Days of Pompeii" will be produced in Pain's Pyrotechnic Amphitheatre, at Manhattan Beach. It promises to be one of the most gorgeous displays ever produced there.

**Lost His Shield.**

Policeman George A. Kilsner, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, reported to Supt. Murray this morning that he had lost his shield while getting off a train at the Grand Central Depot yesterday.

**Threatened His Old Sweetheart.**

Patrick Cleary, twenty-five years old, of 400 East Sixteenth street, was placed under $100 bail to keep the peace for six months, on complaint of his former sweetheart, Katie Fay, of 447 West Twenty-sixth street. Katie showed a marked preference for a young plumber named O'Neil, and sent Cleary about his business. Katie and O'Neil were out walking last night, when they met Cleary, who threatened Kate, who caused his arrest.

**To Be or Not to Be.**

(From Puck.)

Mrs. Upton Flatte—You little scamp! What are you eating all those doughnuts for?

Claude—Why, mother, this is a test case. Nellie said I couldn't eat 'em without being sick, and I'm just going to see if she's right.

**No Engagement.**

(From Harper's Bazar.)

"I am like a tree," he observed, as the clock struck 11. "I am rooted at your side."

"Yes, but you never leave, do you?"

And then he "put forth."

**He Was Horrid.**

(From Time.)

Ella—How do you like Mr. Mash? I hear he called the other night.

Edie—I think he's fearfully horrid. He asked me if I could play on the piano, and I told him that I couldn't play much.

"And what then?"

"That was all."

CHILDREN subject to diarrhœa and dysentery cured by MOZELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL. Price 25 cents. "a"

# SWELL THE FUND.

That Corps of Free Doctors Sadly Needed in the Tenements.

Sick Babies of the Poor Whose Lives May Be Saved by Your Aid.

**Send in Your Dollars and Quarters to "The Evening World" Fund.**

### THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| THE EVENING WORLD | $100.00 |
| Already acknowledged | 560.12 |
| William Christie | 5.00 |
| Jury | 3.00 |
| Louis, Walter and Harold | 2.00 |
| 117 | 2.00 |
| Brill Bros., further collection | 2.50 |
| Greenpoint Juvenile Temperance Society | 2.50 |
| Mrs. Ellen C. Ewing | 2.00 |
| Through Mr. George Sichel | .80 |
| Through T. Rottenberg | 1.70 |
| Harry and Mamie Horsheim | .50 |
| Blanche Baumgarten | .25 |
| Florence E. Chandless | .50 |
| Katie S., Lilla and Isabelle Adler | .50 |
| Constant Reader | 1.00 |
| Stranger | 1.00 |
| R. T. M. | 1.00 |
| Borax | .25 |
| A Friend | .20 |
| Little Alice | .40 |

There are many demands upon the charitably disposed just now, but no appeal is stronger or goes more directly to every heart than that in behalf of the sick children of the crowded tenement districts.

It is a tough heart indeed that feels no pang at the thought of these little sufferers cooped up in noisome rooms, deprived of the soothing sunlight and stifled with impure air, unskilfully attended by kind but ignorant mothers because of the poverty which compels them to dispense with the attendance of paid physicians and improperly and inadequately fed.

And this is why THE EVENING WORLD fund is started for defraying the expenses of a corps of energetic and enthusiastic physicians whose duty it shall be to hunt out and minister to these baby sick ones, suffering the ills and ailments of hot weather.

It should be borne in mind that the field is boundless, and that the larger the corps the more lives can be saved and the more suffering can be allayed.

The heated term is well started, and haste should be made by those who intend to contribute, that this charity may do its work speedily and before it is too late.

There is room for more names on the list of the good, and every reader of THE EVENING WORLD can give his mite.

**Timely Words and a Donation.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

I inclose $1 towards the Sick Baby Fund, and it is my opinion that if some of our citizens who are neither rich nor poor, but in comfortable circumstances, and whose hearts have naturally grown large in consequence thereof, were to go through one of our tenement-house districts some hot Summer day your most worthy fund would double its present proportions many times over in a very short time.

Save the babies' lives, and who knows how many of them will grow up to be bright and shining lights in our country's future in spite of their present poverty. R. D. M.

**Sent Their Savings.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

We inclose 50 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund, which we had saved for a velocipede, and will wait a little longer to buy the velocipede and hope it will do some good.

HARRY AND MANNIE FLOPSHEIM.

**She Had a Sick Baby Brother.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

Inclosed find 50 cents, which I have been saving since May. I feel for the little babies, as I have been very sick myself. I have also lost my baby brother.

And will try and send more through the Summer. FLORENCE E. CHANDLESS,
Jersey City Heights.

**School Children Enlisted.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

When our papa visited us last he told us of the good work you had undertaken for the relief of poor sick children, and asked us if we did not wish to contribute our mite.

I had but 48 cents, brother Walter 37 and Tot 17. We were all very sorry that the amount was so small, so papa made the sum 50 cents each, and added 50 more on his own account, which enables me to send just $2.

We trust that even this small amount may be the means of assisting in the relief of at least one poor, unfortunate sick baby.

LOUIS, WALTER AND HAROLD.
Mrs. Hopkins's School, Glen Cove.

**Sends His Little List.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

I herewith forward 80 cents, amount of following collections, for the Sick Babies' Fund: Henry C. Gathil, 5 cents; George Sichel, 10 cents; Mrs. Sichel, 10 cents; Max Schmidt, 5 cents; Mrs. Albimus, 5 cents; Joseph Messehuise, 10 cents; Gertie Averdunk, 5 cents; Miss Cordez, 20 cents; G. H., 10 cents. GEORGE SICHEL,
644 East Ninth street.

**A Noble Charity.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

Inclosed please find $5 for the Baby Fund. Trusting you may succeed in your noble charity, I remain yours, WM. CHRISTIE.

**Self Sacrificing Little Ones.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

Grandma gave me 20 cents. I had ten cents to buy candy with but I would rather send it to you for the Sick Babies. My brother Freddie does the same, and so does my little brother Herbert.

Find inclosed 40 cents. I hope it will help a little. LITTLE ALICE.
Lawrence, L. I.

**From a Cortland Street Store Box.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

The past few days being warm it has stimulated our business and increased the receipts of the box placed on our counter on behalf of THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Baby Fund. Inclosed find $2.56.

BRILL BROS., 45 Cortlandt street.

**Collected from Five.**

*To the Editor of The Evening World:*

We have collected the inclosed $1.70 for THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund from the following: Stranger, 10 cents; B. Gross, 25 cents; H. Dryer, 25 cents; T. Fredman, 10 cents; N. Stern, 01.

T. ROSSENBERG, 308 Second street.

### AUTHORIZED COLLECTORS.

**Convenient Points Where Money for the Free Doctors' Fund May Be Left.**

Authorized offices where contributions to THE EVENING WORLD'S Free Doctors' Fund can be sent:

Uptown WORLD Office.....1267 Broadway
Brooklyn WORLD Office.....359 Fulton street

NEW YORK.

323 Bleecker street.....T. W. Jewell
733 Broadway..... S. E. Isaacson
940 Broadway.....Brown & Pulverman
1238 Broadway.....Brown & Pulverman
233 Grand street..... F. Wolckner
69 Liberty street.....Brown & Pulverman
52 Avenue A.....Edw. J. H. Tamsen
1708 First avenue.....Max L. Walters
386 Second avenue.....P. Harnischfeger
788 Second avenue.....B. Laguna
2163 Second avenue.....Geo. Hooks
177 Third avenue.....E. W. Barrow
554 Third avenue.....Armstrong & Co.
760 Third avenue.....Brown & Pulverman
850 Third avenue.....B. Rudolph
942 Third avenue.....S. Getzler
1026 Third avenue.....Brown & Pulverman
1052 Third avenue.....A. F. Motschman
1193 Third avenue.....R. & E. Jackson
1323 Third avenue.....C. Apt
1366 Third avenue.....B. B. Steinbrink
1563 Third avenue.....E. Ganz
1700 Third avenue.....L. Bock
1921 Third avenue..... C. Rudolph
2022 Third avenue.....Anderson & Mulligan
2051 Third avenue.....Geo. Law
2110 Third avenue.....Jno. A. Hagmayer
153 Fourth avenue.....Brown & Pulverman
152 Sixth avenue.....W. H. Fordham
276 Sixth avenue.....A. G. Spencer
381 Sixth avenue.....L. Alexander
753 Sixth avenue.....Samuel Belasco & Co
90 Eighth avenue.....Hugo Jansen
604 Eighth avenue.....W. R. Rusk
578 Ninth avenue.....Peter Müller
859 Ninth avenue.....M. E. Whittle
1092 Ninth avenue.....Brown & Pulverman
1390 Ninth avenue.....Fischer Bros.
1569 Ninth avenue.....C. E. Lilley
1650 Ninth avenue.....W. Harnest
1220 Tenth avenue.
Tenth avenue, near One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street.....Edw. J. Nieuwland & Co.
14 Stuyvesant street.....Jordan & Co.
18 South Fifth avenue.....A. F. Blanch
48 East Fourth street
Lynch's Exp. and Trans. Co.
308 Second street ...Rottenberg Blankbook Co
644 East Ninth street.....Geo Siebel
9 West Fourteenth st.....Booth & McGinniss
124 West Twenty-third street.....Hiram Forrey
270 West Twenty-third street
Brown & Pulverman
208 East Thirty-fourth street.....P. F. O'Brien
106 West Forty-second street
Brown & Pulverman
180 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street
Brown & Pulverman
258 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street.

BROOKLYN.

1797 Atlantic avenue.....Mrs. Green
41 Broadway.....Mrs. C. A. Spittall
291 Broadway.....E. G. Haddon
370 Broadway.....A. A. Watson
700 Broadway.....J. Zimmermann
915 Broadway.....S. Goldzier
1050 (Old No.) Broadway.....Wm. Muir
424 DeKalb avenue.....J. T. Nightingale
689 DeKalb avenue.....A. S. Neale
74 Ewen street.....L. Gluckauf
9th street and Fifth avenue.....C. Balser
80 Seventh avenue.....F. A. Hand

*Friends of the Free Doctor Fund, who leave their subscriptions at any of the offices in this list, will please bear in mind that the agents will not turn over the money received to THE EVENING WORLD until they have a respectable little sum on hand. Every subscription, however, will be duly acknowledged in this paper as soon as paid over by the agents in the course of a few days.*

*International Magazine of Christian Science*

*An Exact List of New York's Millionaires—SUNDAY WORLD.*

**First of His Race to Be Ordained Here.**

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

BALTIMORE, June 15.—Randolph Uncles, of this city, will be the first colored man to be ordained a Catholic priest in this country. The first step towards his entrance to the priesthood will be taken at the Cathedral next Friday, when Cardinal Gibbons will perform the ceremony of the tonsure and confer upon him the robes of the Church. Uncles is now studying theology at St. Joseph's Seminary and attending lectures at St. Mary's Seminary. It is intended that he shall act as a missionary among the colored people. The only colored priest now in this country is stationed in Illinois. He was ordained in Rome. The first two of a number of priests to be ordained in this country for missionary work among the colored people will be elevated to the sacred office on the 21st inst. at the Cathedral. One of them, Romano Ferrer, is a native of Spain, and the other, Michael J. Heffernan, was born in Philadelphia.

**Harrison's Sunday Yachting Trip.**

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, June 15.—President Harrison promised to address the school children of Washington at a festival which they are to hold in the grounds of the Smithsonian Institution to-day. But he now declares that engagement off as he has another opportunity to take a trip down the Potomac on Postmaster-General Wanamaker's yacht Restless. The President now spends his Sundays in picnics more frequently than at church. The pious Postmaster-General could not think of using his yacht for himself on Sunday, but is willing to let the President have it, and the President appears willing to take it pretty nearly every Sunday. He will leave here in the morning about 10 o'clock, and will probably not return before Sunday evening. A number of gentlemen have been invited to accompany him, including several members of the Cabinet.

**An Unexpected but Welcome Bequest.**

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 15.—The officials of the Homœopathic State Asylum located in this city have been notified that Miss Leonora Bolles, of New York City, recently deceased, left a legacy of $50,000 to the asylum. Miss Bolles was an entire stranger to the staff of the asylum. The trustees have voted to devote the money to the erection of a library building, to be called the Bolles Memorial Library.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

**All Tired Out** from the depressing effect of the changing season, or by hard work and worry—you need the toning, building up, nerve-strengthening effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla to give you a feeling of health and strength again. It purifies the blood, cures biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, &c.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** is sold by all druggists $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's.

# MILKMEN FORMING A TRUST.

THEY CLAIM THAT THEY ARE OPPRESSED BY THE CITY DEALERS.

**Organizing a Combination to Oppose the New York Milk Exchange, Which Fixes Prices Below a Profitable Point—"The Dairymen's Protective Union" Is the the Name of the New Organization.**

The milkmen up in the country are organizing for mutual protection.

The claim that they are being oppressed by the city milk dealers, who have made prices so low that they cannot make any profit in the business.

The prices which producers have been getting is two cents a quart in Summer and three cents in Winter. As all the milk which comes into New York is controlled by the New York Milk Exchange, which has fixed prices to suit itself, the former say they have been completely at the mercy of this organization.

They propose now to get up a combination of their own and try to obtain their rights.

As early as March last the movement was started, and now there are about forty town branches, scattered all over New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, within a radius of fifty miles of New York.

They have just organized a central association, which is known as the Dairymen's Protective Union, and now that it is becoming well understood what is going on, applications for membership are flowing in from all quarters.

It is, in fact, to be a sort of milk trust, for the producers bind themselves to abide by the rules established by the majority in regard to prices, and these will be fixed from time to time as situation requires.

The object is to raise the price of milk to city dealers or withhold the supply. They want three cents a quart in Summer and five cents in the winter, and by combining forces they think they can compel the city dealers to yield.

They say that the milk industry, dependent upon the New York market, has, for a long time, been very unpropitious, and unless a more profitable basis can be secured it will surely languish.

In supplying Boston with milk the dairymen in that vicinity have an organization and charge four cents a quart for milk all the year round.

*Interesting Facts About Travel in India—See THE SUNDAY WORLD.*

### ANCIENT BOOKWORMS.

**Extravagant Prices Paid by the Old Bibliophiles for Choice Manuscripts.**

(From the Chicago News.)

For the delectation of those who have suffered from the bite of the book tarantula I will give some details in regard to the ancient sufferers. These I have extracted from the recent work of Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani, called "Ancient Rome in the Light of Recent Excavations." It is a beautiful book, and no less interesting than beautiful. After giving many details in regard to the buildings and statues which in late times have been brought to light beneath the streets of Rome, Prof. Lanciani goes into the subject of ancient libraries and collectors of books. This chapter of his work is precious to the book-lover, as I will try to make evident by a few brief extracts.

First, then, he tells the fate of Aristotle's library. The great philosopher at his death bequeathed it to his disciple Theophrastus, who in turn left it to Neleus; the latter removed it to a town in Troas. Some ignorant relatives succeeded to the precious inheritance of parchment rolls, and, hearing that the King of Pergamon was collecting books for his new library, they feared the king's bibliomaniacal fervor, and buried the books underground in a damp place, where many of them were mildewed and partially destroyed. Apellikon, a philosopher, got wind of the collection, bought it, and took it back to Athens. Here it remained until Sulla, the Roman Dictator, appropriated it and incorporated it with his library at Rome. The rare works were guarded so jealously by him that Cicero's librarian had to use bribery in order to get access to them in order to make certain comparisons.

The Professor next gives us the ancient methods of caring for books; for instance, libraries should always face the east, according to Vitruvius, so that the rising sun might give light during the morning hours of study; also the library should be small, as it was never warmed, heat being supposed to injure books and buildings and favor the development of moths.

Then follow some details of the prices paid for books. Aristotle gave over $3,000 of our money for a copy of Spensippos; Plato paid nearly $2,000 for three volumes of Philolaus. King Ptolemy spent vast sums for works to adorn the Alexandrian libraries. He still lacked the dramas of Æschylus, Sophocles and Euripides. Sending to Athens, he begged permission to borrow the manuscripts of these works long enough to have copies made, and he deposited a guarantee of $16,500 that they would be returned. In the true spirit of a bibliomaniac far gone in his frenzy, he forfeited the guarantee and kept the originals, as the Athenians might well have anticipated had they stopped to reflect.

The ancient libraries were adorned with statues and medallions of authors, the names of the works being often carved upon the base of the statue. Books were not placed upright upon the shelves, but horizontally.

One of the most interesting sketches is that of Cassiodorius, who in 533 A. D. was Prefect of the Pretorium in Rome and confidential adviser to Pope Agapetus. Cassiodorius tired of the life of the capital, with its Papal intrigues and politics, and so left the world to devote himself to books in the monastery of Vivarium in Calabria. Here he had at command a large staff of amanuenses and copyists, who worked day and night making elegant copies of the great works of antiquity; skilful bookbinders were also there, and from his monastery he sent forth to the world many fine volumes.

Bede, in his biographies of abbots, relates how one of them, named Benedict, travelled from England to Rome and back no less than five times between 653 and 684, for the purpose of importing books. From every journey he returned with many beautiful and costly volumes for the use of his abbey. "Even on his death-bed he could think of nothing but his library, and his last words were of earnest entreaty to his successor to preserve and enlarge his *copiosissima et nobilissima bibliotheca*, of which the *chef d'œuvre* seems to have been a codex of geography, *mirandi operis*, bought, like the others, in Rome."

**Long-Distance Vision.**

(From the Epoch.)

He—May I see you home?

She—Is your eyesight good?

A $50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first; balance can be paid in instalments of $1 per week. As we sell more watches in one month than most retail stores do in one year we can offer this watch for $58.00. We also sell a Lady's Gold Watch for $55.00 on the same plan. Remember we deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting ten months in a watch club.

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will send your name and address one of our agents will call at your house at any hour you desire with samples of several styles of watches and chains. Address Murphy & Co., room 14, 190 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

### "PINE MEADOW."

The author of "Pine Meadow," a "domestic drama," presented at a trial matinee at the Madison Square Theatre yesterday, was an actor, Sedley Brown, "esq.," by name. It is quite evident that he understands how to write a play from the standpoint of the actor, who loves thrilling situations, moving effects, speeches for rounds of applause and catchy business that "gets a laugh." In "Pine Meadow," Sedley Brown, esq., seems to have sunk all his stock of effective ideas. It is a thriller, with a vengeance. The house was full of actors yesterday and they applauded it to the echo. They saw "fat parts" in it, opportunities for the "centre of the stage," and all the other delicacies of the profession.

I am not an actor, but one who visits the theatre not so much in quest of hair-raising situations and blood-coagulating effects as for character delineation and truth to nature. I admit that Sedley Brown, esq., has rammed into "Pine Meadow" every conceivable dramatic effect. I maintain, however, that he has sacrificed truth to this effect and that every one of his characters is impossible.

The villain, Frank Findley, is so disastrously villainous that he becomes amusing. No fiend incarnate could possibly accomplish all the evil that Findley accomplishes with a smile and still comb his hair in a bang and wear a cape coat. This poor villain bears the whole burden of the play. Whenever Sedley Brown, esq., wants something awful done—and he wants it all the time—off he goes to Frank Findley. There is nothing to account for this villainy. It is staginess, unadulterated staginess. This villain ruins a young girl and falls in love with her sister. He rejects the girl, abducts his child, tries to turn the old mother and father from their home, and makes himself otherwise agreeable.

The character of the old father, suggestive of Deacon Tidd in "A Midnight Bell," is also carelessly drawn. After a tirade against the stage, and a declaration that he would never accept a cent earned by his daughter on the stage, he permits her to pay off the mortgage on his home with her stage earnings, without a word of explanation. The old mother is impossible. She finds her youngest daughter blind, bursts into an agony of tears and then—goes to the theatre. The lover is impossible. He is sketched as a rough countryman, madly in love with Margaret Meadows. He comes to the city to find her, sees a child in the room with her, and at once concludes that she is its mother. This of course permits a very dramatic scene, but it is absurd. The comedy part of Charlie Cupid, which Sedley Brown, esq., played himself, is modelled after the correspondent in "Held by the Enemy" and the lawyer in "A Legal Wreck." It has all the weaknesses of both and none of their strength. The other comedy part, Florence Featherly, was unduly exaggerated.

The play teems with effects. The ruined girl goes unaccountably blind, and during two acts gropes about with ghastly face and dead-black dress. Physical infirmity is never pleasant on the stage. In the last act she comes on with a bandage (this was the "Runaway Wife" effect) and we all know what is going to happen. "Remove the bandage," says Margaret, "and tell us what you see."

She removes the bandage, spies her little boy, screams, "Me child! come to mamma," and takes him in her arms.

Stage people recover their sight with remarkable facility. What kind of blindness is this that is always cured in Act V.? Why not favor the medical profession with an explanation?

Miss Henrietta Crosman did some clever work as Miss Featherly, the actress, and Mrs. Sol Smith as the mother was extremely good. Miss Selina Fetter, who seems to be lacking in personal magnetism, did as much with Margaret Meadows as possible, considering this defect. Miss Ethel Barrington was horribly monotonous. Charles Norris was unable to cope with the villains villainy; Sedley Brown, esq., was acceptable.

"Pine Meadow" is a play, so dramatic, that it exhausts your patience. It sounds slangy to say that it made me tired. But it did.

ALAN DALE.

*Mrs. Sherwood Watches a Bull-Fight in Madrid—SUNDAY WORLD.*

**Prince Rudolph's Slayer Not Sought Here.**

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, June 15.—There reached here from Kansas City a story that George B. Goodwin, American Consul at Annaburg, Saxony, had come to this country to seek Count Vetsera for the purpose of arresting him for the murder of Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria. The story went that the Consul, in company with a Deputy United States Marshal, was on the trail of the Count, armed with extradition papers.

Inquiry shows that there is no truth in the story. It is not known that Count Vetsera is in this country, and if he is there has certainly been no application to this Government looking to his arrest. If it were sought to arrest him, his pursuit or capture would not come within the scope of the duties of an American Consul. At the State Department the story is pronounced too improbable to merit any attention. Inquiry in Kansas City, where the story originated, shows that it has no foundation in fact.

*Bill Nye Describes How Big Writers Really Write. SUNDAY'S WORLD.*

**Mrs. Cassidy Discredits the Confession.**

The trial of young Henry A. Cassidy, jointly indicted with his father, Henry J. Cassidy, for setting fire to the Catholic Protectory in Westchester last March, was begun yesterday before Judge Mills at White Plains. Inspector Byrnes testified to the facts of the boy's confession of his father's agency in the crime, particulars of which have been published in THE WORLD. The Inspector's testimony regarding the confession was corroborated by Detectives Heidelburg and Jacobs. Mrs. Cassidy, the boy's mother, testified that she knew positively that on the night of the fire both her husband and her son were at home and in bed. Her son, she said, was of slightly unbalanced mind and no reliance whatever could be placed on his statements. His imagination led him often to make wild and erratic statements which had no foundation in fact. He had a shock of paralysis when he was six years old, and she did not think he was accountable for any statement he might make. The trial will be continued to-day.

*A Trip to Sea on a Pilot Boat—In THE SUNDAY WORLD.*

**A Good Way to Ruin Bright Prospects.**

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., June 15.—W. S. Richmond, a prominent real-estate dealer, is in jail on the charge of forging the name of one Netterneise to a note for $250. Mrs. Ovington, of Marion, alleges that out of $9,000 intrusted to Richmond $500 has disappeared. O. T. Richmond, grandfather of the defendant, loaned $1,500 of Mrs. Ovington's money to Mr. Brasted, and this case came to Richmond for collection. Richmond claimed that the account was settled when he gave Mrs. Ovington a check for $500 and a note for $476.50. Brasted later declared the note a forgery. Another $1,000 belonging to Mrs. Ovington Richmond loaned to himself on a mortgage on almost valueless land. An uncle named Minor, living in the East, holds some $12,000 worth of Richmond's worthless notes. It is said that during the past three or four years Richmond has lost between $50,000 and $60,000 in speculations on the Chicago Board. His real-estate transactions in Cedar Rapids were large and his prospects among the brightest that any young man could enjoy.

*Gay Life in St. Petersburg—Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.*

**Metzgar Institute Graduates.**

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

CARLISLE, Pa., June 15.—The eighth annual Commencement of the Metzgar Institute was held this morning in the chapel. The graduates were, in the classical course, Miss Elizabeth Hench, and in the English course Miss Laura Craighead and Miss Edna Fishburn. R. M. Henderson presented the diplomas to the graduates. The lawn reception and meeting of the Board of Trustees was held this evening.

In order not to carry over any of our imported Models we have concluded to dispose of the entire balance during this week, regardless of cost or value. Seaside, Mountain and Yachting Costumes, Reception, Dinner and Evening Toilets, Wraps, Coats, Capes, Ulsters, &c.

I. BLOOM, MGR.,

287 FIFTH AVENUE.

# ONLY A BLUFF AT SUICIDE.

MAJOR DE COURCEY TOOK A LITTLE POISON AND TOLD THE POLICE.

**Also Took the Precaution to Notify the Servant Girl That the Draught Would Be Fatal—The Brave Soldier and Politician Well Enough to Leave the Presbyterian Hospital To-Day.**

Major Denis De Courcey, member of the Irish Brigade, politician and member of the County Democracy, lay in one of the wards of the Presbyterian Hospital this morning, and the hospital records showed that he had taken a dose of rat poison.

The Major is recovering, however, and is expected to be out again this afternoon.

Major De Courcey lives with his wife and family at 152 East Ninetieth street. It is a neat three-story frame house, and is separated from the street by a front yard.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter called at the house this morning, and from Mrs. De Courcey learned the details of the Major's attempt.

The Major has been suffering from neuralgia for over a week, and it has troubled him so much that at times his wife thought it had affected his mind.

He left the house yesterday morning to transact some business downtown, and returned about 5 o'clock last evening.

Mrs. De Courcey noticed that her husband was excited, and she asked him whether he had been drinking. Mr. De Courcey denied that he had.

He lay upon a sofa and remained there but a short time, when he arose and said he was going out. He returned shortly afterwards and went directly to the kitchen.

He called the servant girl, and when she came he showed her a box of powder, which he said was poison, and he told her that he was going to kill himself.

He mixed some of the contents in a glass of water, and before the girl could stop him, he swallowed it. He then left the house and went to the East Eighty-eighth street police station, where he explained what he had done.

An ambulance carried him to the Presbyterian Hospital. The stomach-pump was worked very successfully, and the Major is now entirely out of danger.

Mrs. De Courcey says that she can't imagine why her husband took the powder. Their domestic relations are of the pleasantest, and he had no reason to make an attempt upon his life.

She thinks, however, that he was affected by the sun, which, together with the neuralgia, unsettled his mind.

Major De Courcey is about fifty-nine years old and is well known among New York politicians. He has held several minor offices under the city government and was formerly a member of Irving Hall.

*Interesting Facts About Travel in India—See THE SUNDAY WORLD.*

**Death Instead of Her Husband.**

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

NYACK, N. Y., June 15.—Mrs. Adolph Baer, the wife of a well-known manufacturer and dealer in cigars here, met a horrible death at Sparkill to-day. Her husband has been in the habit frequently of going away for a few days, and to-day she was at Sparkill waiting for him. She attempted to cross the railroad to the station, when the up train on the Northern Railroad came along. She stumbled and fell and could not recover. Her legs were both cut off above the knees. Physicians were called, but they could do nothing to save the unfortunate woman's life and she died in less than an hour. She was 35 years old and leaves four children.

**Murderer Oliphant's Distinguished Kin.**

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

KANSAS CITY, June 15.—From a letter received by Sheriff Fuller, of Topeka, Kan., to-day, it is learned that "Nat" Oliphant, the young murderer who was lynched in Topeka last week, was a second cousin to ex-Gov. Porter, of Indiana, now Minister to Italy, and was a nephew of W. A. Oliphant, a wealthy farmer of Union City, Ind., and an old personal friend of President Harrison. The young criminal's mother is now violently insane and his father is under close guard on his farm in Indiana to prevent him from committing suicide.

**The Kearsarge Ordered to Hayti.**

Admiral Gherardi has received orders to proceed to Hayti in the sloop-of-war Kearsarge, and will sail to-morrow morning. The Admiral said yester