ELIZABETH!

Charley Post Wins the Match Race from Text.

BLITHE BLINDS THE TALENT

With a 25 to 1 Victory in the First Race.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

RACE TRACK, ELIZABETH, N.J., Nov. 4.—The Elizabeth race track was filled to overflowing this afternoon. Every train that arrived at the track was jammed with pleasure seekers, and one constant stream of humanity flowed through the gates.

It was estimated when the first race started that 15,000 were at the track. The grand stand was filled to its utmost capacity with ladies and their escorts, and altogether the track presented a dazzling and busin-ss-like aspect.

A good class of starters appeared at the post in the first race, with all the good jockeys in the saddle.

Tipstaff was a red-hot favorite at even money, and of the others G. W. Cook was the most fancied.

Blithe, a 25 to 1 shot, collared Tipstaff and Cousin Jeems at the last furlong and, well ridden, won by a neck from Cousin Jeems.

The cross in the betting ring was something terrible.

Bettors had to fairly climb over each other to get their money on, and the bookies could not take the dollars in fast enough.

The second race brought out another even money favorite in Park Ridge, but this was plainly due to Tarai's having to mount.

Goldstep was next in demand.

Again was the favorite beaten, Beasy, a 5 to 1 shot, taking command at the last furlong and winning handily by half a length from the favorite.

No special effort was made with St. Patrick.

The match race was, of course, the most talked event of the day.

When the horses came to the post both the jockeys were cheered loudly by their respective admirers. Both racers appeared to be in first-class condition.

Text led until the far turn was reached, where McLaughlin sent Post out and won easily by two lengths.

There was probably more cheering and excitement at the finish than there was at the Tenny-Salvator match.

FIRST RACE.

Five furlongs.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Blithe	100	Decker	25—1	8—1
2 Cousin Jeems	111	Taral	6—1	2—1
3 Tipstaff	115	E. Littlefield	even	out
4 Madstone	115	G. Covington	6—1	8—5
5 Zero	109	A. Covington	30—1	10—1
6 G. W. Cook	115	Taylor	4—1	7—5
7 Kittie Van	112	Allen	30—1	8—1
8 Ballarat	110	Tribe	25—1	8—1
9 Mamie B.	107	Lambley	25—1	8—1

Blithe blinds the talent.

Madstone was the first to show, closely followed by Tipstaff, Kittie Van and Mamie B.

On the run to the turn, Mamie B. shot to the front and Kittie Van dropped out of it. Madstone went to the front on the turn and led into the stretch a head from Tipstaff, who was a length before Ballarat, with Cousin Jeems close up.

In the run down the stretch, Decker brought Blithe up and, collaring Cousin Jeems and Tipstaff, won after a ding-dong finish by a neck from Cousin Jeems, who beat Tipstaff a head. Time—1.17¾.

SECOND RACE.

Selling; six furlongs.

Starters.	Whts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Beasy	111	Littlefield	5—1	7—5
2 Park Ridge	113	Taral	even	2—5
3 Goldstep	103	Costello	3—1	even
4 Jesse W.	103	H. Anderson	30—1	10—1
5 St. Patrick	109	Vinz	10—1	3—1
6 Rosalind	109	Taylor	8—1	3—1
7 Lady Alice	106	French	30—1	10—1
8 Nellie Peyton	109	Lambly	30—1	10—1

Goldstep showed in front at the start, but Jesse W. immediately went out and made the running down the backstretch.

On the turn Jesse W. was still in front with Goldstep, Beasy and Park Ridge next in order.

At the head of the stretch Taral sent Park Ridge up and he led until the last furlong, when Beasy collared him and drew away easily, winning by half a length from Park Ridge, with Goldstep three lengths away. Time—1.17¾.

THIRD RACE.

Match $1,000 a side, $300 forfeit, the Club to add $1,000; to carry 125 lb., and Garrison and J. McLaughlin to ride; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Wghts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Charley Post	125	J. McLaughlin	even	2—5
2 Text	125	Garrison	4—5	out

The pair went off on even terms, and for a quarter of a mile they ran that way.

Then Garrison sent Text ahead, and he led down to the far turn.

Then Charley Post slowly drew ahead and the race was all over.

At the head of the stretch Charley Post had a clear lead of two lengths and was running easily.

Garrison rode for all he knew how coming down the stretch, but he never could reach Post, the latter winning easily by two lengths. Time, 1.30¾.

FOURTH RACE.

Selling allowances; mile heats.

Starters.	Wghts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Blithe	111	Hay	2—1	4—5
2 Zero	93	Hill	3—1	1—2
3 Silver Heel	113	Maynard	3—1	even
4 David	99	Jones	15—1	1—4
5 Wildred	98	Keogh	30—1	6—5
6 Capt. Wagener	113	Briggs	1—2	out
7 Richmond	98	Claxton	20—1	8—1

They broke away, with Virgie in the lead, Helen Rose second and Bellevue third, Capt. Wagener, who had been made heavy favorite, running in the bunch.

Bellevue moved up to second place in the stretch, and won in a beautiful finish by a nose from Virgie, who beat Helen Rose for the place by a neck. Time—1.08.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $11.40; for a place, $3.75. Virgie paid $6.40.

SECOND RACE.

Selling; seven furlongs.

Starters.	Wghts.	Jockeys.	Betting. Straight.	Betting. Place.
1 Pericles	107	Hay	7—5	1—2
2 Blantyre	107	Ray	9—5	3—5
8 Tuppahannock	97	Hill	7—1	2—1
9 Kanesville	101	Hayven	7—1	2—1
0 Rupert	95	H. Jones	15—1	5—1
0 Geo. Honinger	97	Jones	6—1	2—1

Blantyre got decidedly the best of the start, and up to the first turn Pericles was running in the bunch.

Then he went up to second place, Blantyre having fallen back to third, and Kanesville missing the running.

At the stretch Pericles went to the front and won easily by four lengths.

Tuppahannock ran second to Pericles in the stretch, but was beaten for the place by Blantyre in the last few strides. Time—1.31.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $5.90; place, $3.25. Blantyre paid $3.20.

THIRD RACE.

Six furlongs; selling.

Won by Ofaleee, St. John second, Dover third. Time—1.16¾.

Mutuels paid: Straight, $4.80; for a place, $2.80. St. John paid $3.35.

Fourth Race—Mile and a sixteenth.—Won by Foxmeed, Prather second, Golden Reel third. Time—1.50.

Gloucester's Racing.

GLOUCESTER, N. J., Nov. 4.—There was an extra race at this track to-day. The events were won by these horses:

Extra Race—Six and one-half furlongs. Manhattan won, Fen Rookh second and Capstone third. Time—1.21.

First Race—Four and a half furlongs.—Gleuciffe won, Glitter second and Virgie filly third. Time—0.59¾.

Second Race—Five-eighths of a mile.—Truth won, Hibernian Clog second and Cutalong third. Time—1.06¾.

YALE-CRESCENT FOOTBALL.

5,000 Spectators at the Washington Park Game.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON PARK, BROOKLYN, Nov. 4.—About 5,000 football enthusiasts gathered at these grounds this afternoon to see the second game this season between the Yale College and Crescent A. C. elevens.

The Crescent Athletic Club had several coaches present, adorned with the Club colors and resonant with tin horns and loud-lunged Crescentites.

The teams lined up as follows:

CRESCENTS.	POSITIONS.	YALE.
Campbell	Left end	Hartwell
Brown	Left tackle	Wallis
Bird	Left guard	Adams
Girard	Centre	Holcomb
P. Lamarche	Right guard	Morrison
J. Lamarche	Right tackle	Rhodes
Hewitt	Right end	Crosby
Berther	Quarter-back	Barbour
Terry	Right half-back	McClung
Edwards	Left half-back	Williams
Moffat	Full back	Harvey

W. H. Corson, of Yale, referee, and Mr. Coffin, of Wesleyan, umpire.

Yale took the ball and, by repeated steady bucking the line secured a touch down inside of five minutes.

McClung, Rhodes and Williams made the largest gains, the latter forcing the ball over the line. McClung kicked the goal.

Crescent took the ball, and a rush by Edwards and a beautiful long punt by Moffat handed the ball to within ten yards of Yale's goal line.

Harvey caught the ball and dashed through the Crescent rank thirty yards before Terry finally downed him.

On the very next pass-back McClung ran three-quarters the length of the field, right through the Crescents and touched the ball down behind the Crescents' line. He then kicked goal.

The next brilliant play was by Williams, who ran over half the length of the field with the entire Crescent team at his heels and touched the ball down behind the goal line.

McClung kicked goal.

The next scoring was when Morrison was shoved over the line after being downed.

McClung kicked the goal.

Yale's next move was a series of short rushes at the Crescent's line, gaining from 5 to 15 yards each time, and finally shoving Morrison over.

McClung then kicked another goal.

Score at end of first half: Yale, 40; Crescents, 0.

PRINCETON 85, COLUMBIA 0.

A Morning Football Game at the Berkeley Oval.

The Princeton and Columbia College football teams played a game this morning at Berkeley Oval before a crowd of fifteen hundred people.

Princeton won by a score of 85 points to 0.

The teams lined up as follows:

PRINCETON.	POSITIONS.	COLUMBIA.
Hayden	Left end	Chrystie
Wood	Left tackle	Tuttle
Lewis	Left guard	Bunsi
Riggs	Centre	Hillyer
Thomas	Right guard	McKenzie
Speer	Right tackle	Wayland
Furness	Right end	Rogers
Poe	Quarter-back	Brevard
Spicer	Right half-back	Culver
Hodge	Left half-back	Sincheimer
Homans	Full back	Dilworth

H. H. Janeway, of Princeton, acted as referee, and A. D. Wilson, also of Princeton, as umpire.

The kick-off was at 11 o'clock, Princeton having the ball.

King immediately gained twenty yards behind the wedge. Spicer followed with a run of thirty-five.

King then rushed the ball over the line, all within two minutes from the call of play. Poe missed the goal.

The features of the rest of the game were the brilliant runs by King through the Columbia eleven.

The wearers of the blue and white seemed utterly unable to stop him.

Sometimes he ran seventy-five yards, making touchdowns at will, Poe almost always kicking goal.

Spicer, Hayden, Furness and Poe also made many fine runs.

King made all the touchdowns but three, Hayden, Furness and Spicer each making one.

Homans kicked a beautiful goal from the field from the thirty-five yard line.

Columbia played very pluckily, but showed lack of training. She was minus several of her strongest men, including Capt. Glidersleeve and Beekman.

Sincheimer, Columbia's left half-back, played superbly. He made one run of thirty yards before he was downed.

SUPREME COURT JUDGES ON DUTY

Supreme Court Judges Patterson, Barrett, Van Brunt, Brady and O'Brien were on duty this morning to attend to election cases and to expound the new Ballot law.

The first case was before Judge Van Brunt. It was that of John Smith, of 349 Washington street, who votes in the Twenty-third Election District of the First Assembly District.

He swore that his hands were swollen, thus causing him to be physically unable to vote, and he asked to take another person into the polling booth with him.

Judge Van Brunt told the inspectors that it was not for them to judge of physical disability; they must receive the vote on his affidavit. If he had sworn falsely their remedy was to hold him for perjury. Smith's request was granted.

Shooting in Philadelphia.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4.—In a quarrel at one of the voting places in the Fourth Ward this morning a man named Byrnn was shot in the hip. No arrests were made. A full vote is being polled.

Ten Thousand Men to Strike.

SCOTDALE, Pa., Nov. 3.—Ten thousand miners, employees of the Frick Coke Company, will strike on Wednesday morning for the reinstatement of Andrew Veroslic, the discharged Tip-Top Coke Works Committeeman.

THE TURF.

A Great Closing Day for Linden's First Half.

A COMPLIMENT FOR TARAL.

Racing Profits Generously Donated to Elizabeth Charities.

The race-goers who visited Linden yesterday were well rewarded for their trouble. They saw a horse race that was a race from start to finish, and the struggle they witnessed between Demuth and Firenze coming up the stretch set the veins of every true sportsman a tingling with the fire of enthusiasm. It was a rare tussle and one that will long be remembered. It was a fitting ending to a most successful meeting.

De Muth and Firenze both ran under a pull until the head of the stretch was reached. When Garrison called on the Queen she was willing to stop, and Georgie Taylor quickly took advantage of her momentary sulk. He sent De Muth away like a flash and put daylight between his mount and Firenze. Garrison went to work on Firenze but she closed the gap slowly.

At the last furlong Demuth still had the best of it a half length. Then Garrison went to the whip. How he did spur and work and whip, and every one in the grand stand was unconsciously working in sympathy with him. Inch by inch the gap closes and the wire grows nearer.

Firenze is at De Muth's throat clutch and a wild yell goes up as Taylor goes to the whip. De Muth falters slightly, and the alert Snapper, by a supreme effort, saves Firenze from defeat by a nose. It was a grand race, and Garrison never showed to better advantage. He deserves great credit for his perseverance.

What a treat it was to see Taral, Taylor and Garrison riding in a race against each other. Both Taral and Taylor came home from Washington night before last, and yesterday their services were in great demand. Taral rode a winner and two thirds and Taylor landed his only mount second.

Starter Caldwell paid Fred Taral a great compliment yesterday. He said: "I believe Taral is one of the jockeys who always ride to win. There are very few of them, however, and I can count them on my fingers and not need my thumb."

Linden's first half closed in every way successful. The patronage it received was due to the liberal policy of the managers, to the good track superintendent Bacon, to the liberal horse owners and to the special efforts made to provide visitors with every comfort. It was a pleasure to visit Linden, and race-goers will eagerly welcome the second half next week.

Ella T. should have won her race yesterday, had that utterly incompetent jockey, T. Flynn, been able to help her the least bit. She had her company beaten in the stretch, but young Flynn was unable to assist her any, and the others easily outrode him.

Michael, the two-year-old who won the first race yesterday, is a very good colt. He won in very easy style and in record time. This was a truly great performance on a track that is not considered fast.

Isaac Murphy, the jockey, is said to be very ill at his home in Lexington, Ky. His illness is said to be due to overtraining, and it is reported that he will never ride again.

De Muth, with George Taylor in the saddle, was a different horse yesterday to what he was on the two occasions when Littlefield and Thompson rode him.

Alice McGulgan, wife of the ruled-off trainer, openly charges that Dave Davis, the jockey who rode Meekie Fisher, was pulling the horse. There seems to be a great deal of writing going on on both sides, but it is not thought that it will influence the judges who ruled McGuigan off. The latter's wife will run her husband's horses in her own name.

James Quinn who, it was claimed, attempted to fix a race during the Spring meeting of this year, has been reinstated by the officers of the Kentucky Association.

The Linden Association yesterday donated $1,000 to the various charities of Elizabeth. The bookmakers gave $600 and Mr. Eugene Leigh gave $100 of the purse won by Rambler. The $1,700 was distributed as follows: Elizabeth Hospital, $745; New Asylum, $325; Orphan Asylum, $275, and to the Public Library, $155.

The Memphis Jockey Club is to have a new grand stand. It is to be built upon the same plans as that at Monmouth, but will be smaller. It will be 250 feet long and 60 feet deep with a capacity of 3,000. It will cost $25,000.

Al Farrow, with Taral up, was heavily booked to win the first race yesterday. He ran like a cow, and Taral never seemed to be able to make the horse extend himself.

Starter Caldwell is suffering from neuralgia and is, consequently, very irritable. Notwithstanding this he exercised unusual forbearance with the boys in the fifth race yesterday. Clayton, however, was set down for a week.

Leo II. has twice been played for a good thing and barrels of money have been bet on him each time. He shows speed for about five furlongs, and then dies away to nothing. He will do to keep an eye on, however.

Vardee would have won the fifth race yesterday had Thompson been wide awake and got away in front. He was last away but one, and had the race been a little longer he would have won. He came very fast in the last furlong.

Little "Major" Covington is acquiring a reputation as a rider of long shots. He rode Michael yesterday at 6 to 1 and rode two winners on Saturday, both of whom were at long odds.

The followers of THE EVENING WORLD'S first edition selections were given three straight winners to play yesterday.

LOCAL SPORTING DATES.

November.

5.—Racing at Elizabeth.
Riverside A. C., invitations, tug-of-war.
Forty-seventh Regiment games at armory, Brooklyn, 8 P. M.
6.—Racing at Elizabeth.
7.—Racing at Elizabeth.
8.—Racing at Elizabeth.
Lafayette College-Stevens Institute, football, at Hoboken.
New York A. C.-Staten Island A. C., football, Staten Island.
Orange-Crescent, football, at Orange, N. J.
Indoor games, Company F, Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn.
Five-mile road race, Riverside Wheelmen and S. F. Bicycle Club, Irvington-Milburne Course, N. J.
10.—Racing at Elizabeth.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MANY FORMS OF NERVOUS DEBILITY in men cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Valuable for nervous weakness, night sweats.

PIMPLES AND SORES. HEALTH FOOD CO.'S GLUTEN SOAP cures them. 61 5th ave.

Dr. PENDLEBURY'S Wonderful Pectoral COUGH CURE. Grippe. At Druggists 25c & 50c.

"LION BRAND" COLLARS, "FORE most." Full styles. "Faultless."

ASK FOR "ANCHOR BRAND" athletics. Brookfield, 75c.; Wearwell, $1.00.

HIS LOVE DROVE HIM MAD.

Four Times Berthe Meyer Had Rejected Jacob Groatz.

The Fifth Time He Tried to Kill Her and Killed Himself.

Miss Berthe Meyer, at whom her importunate rejected suitor, Jacob Groatz, fired two shots last night in her Brooklyn home, and then killed himself by shooting two bullets into his own head, had almost entirely recovered this morning from the shock, and gave a vivid description of her narrow escape from death.

Groatz, who was thirty years old, went to work for Miss Berthe's widowed mother about a year ago. Mrs. Meyer keeps a butcher-shop at 44 South Second street, Brooklyn, and a boarding-house next door, where Groatz lived after he went to work for her.

Mrs. Meyer's pretty daughter is twenty-two years of age, and from the moment he first met her, Groatz expressed the greatest admiration for her.

The young lady did not reciprocate his affection, and when he proposed marriage three months ago, she promptly refused him. At intervals thereafter he asked her again three times to become his bride, but she was obdurate and would not listen to him.

Saturday night she refused him again, which made him feel so bad that he remained in bed sick all day Sunday.

He opened the butcher shop as usual yesterday morning, but was gloomy and sullen all day. After the store was closed last night he sat near Miss Meyer in the boarding-house parlor.

An old man went for some beer. When it was brought in Groatz drank three glasses, and then said:

"Berthe I ask you for the last time. Will you be mine?"

"No," she promptly replied.

"Then we will die together," he shrieked, drawing a huge revolver from his hip pocket and aiming it at her.

She darted into the hallway, closely pursued by Groatz, who fired a shot at her as she started to run upstairs.

The bullet whizzed right by her ear and she screamed "Murder."

Again Groatz fired at her and again he missed her.

At the head of the stair was a bedroom open, into which she ran and locked herself in. Groatz followed her upstairs and tried the handle of the door.

"Open it, open it," he growled, but the girl never made a sound.

Every one else had fled from the house and were out in the streets searching for policemen.

Finding that he could not break open the door, Groatz called out, "Good-by, Berthe," and then she heard his footsteps going downstairs again.

Shortly after she heard two more pistol-shots, and then the hurried tread of many feet, but she did not leave the room until her friends told her that it was "all right, Groatz had killed himself."

Her too persistent admirer had gone into the parlor, and standing in front of a mirror had fired two shots into his head. Either one of them would have proved fatal.

He was dead when the boarders came in with the police. The revolver was a new one of 38 calibre, and it was evident that he had purchased it for the purpose of killing Miss Meyer and himself.

It is believed that Groatz was mentally deranged. His actions have been queer for some time past, and his friends think that Miss Meyer's refusal of his suit drove him stark mad.

During the last few weeks he had several violent fits of passion merely because Miss Meyer happened to mention the names of other young men in his presence.

Groatz's body was removed by friends to an undertaker's shop this morning, from whence he will be buried Thursday.

IT'S PHIL DWYER'S KINGSTON.

The Great Racer Bid in for $30,000 at To-Day's Sale.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

RACE TRACK, ELIZABETH, N. J., Nov. 4.—The thoroughbreds in the stable of the Dwyer Brothers were disposed of at auction by Col. S. D. Bruce in the paddock of the New Jersey Club, this morning.

A special train brought out a large crowd and bidding was spirited.

Among the horses which brought good prices were the following:

Kingston, br. h. 6, by Spendthrift, dam imp. Kapsage; Philip Dwyer, $30,000.

Hanover, ch. h., 6, by Hindoo, dam Burton Belle Oakwood stud (P. C. O'Reilly), $15,500.

Injecter, b. h. 5, by Injecter, dam Colossa; Belle Meade (Gen. Jackson), $9,000.

Sir Dixon, b. c., 3, by imp. Sir Modred, dam Marian; Dwyer Bros., $5,000.

Aurania, br. f., 4, by Virgil, dam Ann Fief; C. Cornelison, $2,700.

Hessian, b. c., 3, by Hindoo, dam Bourbon Belle; J. C. McDonald, $2,400.

Extra Dry, b. by imp. Glenelg, dam Pera; F. C. O'Reilly, $2,800.

Blue Dress, 3, by Enquirer, dam Bribery; Belle Meade Stock Farm, $1,950.

Kingsbridge, br. c., 3, by Spendthrift, dam imp. Kassa; J. C. O'Reilly, $3,000.

Longford, b. or br. c. 3, by Longfellow, dam Semper Idem; J. K. McDonald, $2,600.

Bonnie Lily, 3, by Hermas, dam Boots; James McCormick, $1,750.

Brown Lily, 3, by Enquirer, dam Colossa; R. H. Gorman, $2,200.

Baldwin, b. c., 2, by Enquirer, dam Bribery; F. C. O'Reilly, $2,600.

After the Dwyer sale came yearlings from Oak Wood stud and others, including Servidon, Glenallen and Monican, which were sold for good prices.

COVERT SURE OF CONGRESS.

Voting on Staten Island Proceeds Quietly and Smoothly.

Voting under the new ballot law is going on smoothly on Staten Island. Both Republicans and Democrats have issued paster ballots and few hitches have occurred.

James W. Covert, the Democratic candidate for Congress, is leading his ticket, and will probably have from 1,200 to 1,500 majority.

There is a sharp and bitter fight between Clarence M. Smith (Rep.) and ex-District-Attorney John Cronin (Dem.) for Assembly. The contest is close, with the chances in Crook's favor.

A Total Failure.

[From Puck.]

Totling—Hello, Dimling! Where have you been?

Dimling—Nurting.

"Get anything?"

"No; nutting."

Our Complicated System.

[From the Clothier and Furnisher.]

Lord Noodleby—But I don't understand it exactly. How can it be that while youah heir-apparent to the Pwesidency is alive, tah Mr. McKee sits upon the thwone.

His Host—There is no heir to the Presidency my Lord.

Lord Noodleby—Then tahs Mistah Lincoln in London is an imposter?

General Sporting Notes.

James Angus, backer and trainer of Tom Hyer in his fight with Yank Sullivan, is dead at Newburg, aged seventy-six.

J. Winters made the highest score, 176, and H. N. Adler the second highest, 171, at the last weekly bowling of the Amsterdam Bowling Circle.

The D. Mott Athletic Club's Lacrosse team is composed of: W. O. Anderson, W. J. Lieser, C. Taylor, H. L. Cochrane, J. Vance, G. Sudbrake, W. Frey, M. Manning, C. Wurth, J. Stanton, W. Shock, G. Williams, with W. Frey, M. Manning, J. Thomas as substitutes. They will try to beat their team of last lacrosse team in the vicinity, Jersey City protested. Address Mace Manning, Secretary, 35 De Mott street, West Hoboken, N. J.

Pat Dasher Rowe is confident he will get Slavin and McAuliffe acquainted.

Jim Daly whipped Rob Colley in the second round before the Quaker City A. C., last night.

A punch in the stomach, in the twentieth round, settled Denny Kelleher, of Boston, one night, before the Twin City Athletic Club, at Minneapolis, in the fight with George Harris, the "Black Pearl."

DYSPEPSIENNE, Sour stomach, relieved by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FORTY-FIVE DAYS ON AIR.

Signor Succi's Long Fast to Begin To-Morrow Night

He Has Equalled Tanner's Record and Says He Will Now Beat It.

That a man can live forty-five days on merely air and water will be shown by Sig. Succi, the Italian faster, who begins his long fast to-morrow evening. That is, the signor says he will show it, and as he has shown considerable skill in suggesting or nothing, there are not a few who believe he will be successful.

The arrangements for the forty-five days' fast have been completed, and to-morrow evening the signor will take up his fasting abode in a private parlor over Koster & Bial's, in West Twenty-third street.

A committee of medical men and the students of Bellevue College Hospital will watch him during his long fast and see that he does not touch food.

Sig. Succi is determined to outdo Dr. Tanner, who lived to enjoy watermelons after forty days' abstemiousness. He equalled that record last Spring in London, and had previously played a trick on his stomach by refusing it food for a period of thirty days.

The medical profession has acknowledged that he has performed some remarkable feats, and say that the secret of the nature of the elixir of life which Succi uses in addition to water is a valuable one.

During his fast at the London Aquarium last March the signor lost weight at the rate of half a pound a day. His temperature was well maintained, but his pulse varied greatly. The room in which he fed was kept at a high temperature, and he did not exhaust his nervo-muscular apparatus by exercising, as he proposes to do in this city.

The fast will begin at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening, and Sig. Succi will be at home in his parlors at Koster and Bial's until the evening of Dec. 20.

A neat little bed will be placed in plain sight of all who come. It is not his intention, however, to give any exhibition of bravado suffering, for he proposes to indulge in plenty of exercise at billiards and similar amusements.

Sig. Giordani Succi is about forty years old, below the average height and with flesh as hard as rawhide and piercing brown eyes. His skin is dark and clear and his wiry black hair is slightly mixed with gray.

He is a nervous man, quick in speech and gesture and he moves about briskly. A strong jaw and calm indicate his character.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The work of organizing the printers of Paterson and Passaic, N. J., is progressing slowly.

An American section of the Socialist Labor Party is to be organized at Elizabeth, N.J., next week.

Horseshoers' Union No. 7 will hold its annual ball at Saengerbund Hall, Brooklyn, on Dec. 11.

Several Spanish shops were organized, last week, by Cigarmakers' Union No. 132.

The New York section of the Socialist Labor party will elect new officers on November 9.

Local Assembly No. 181, Knights of Labor, composed of silkworkers, has sent two delegates to the Passaic Trades Assembly.

The employees of the Boynton stove works enjoyed their annual outing yesterday by making an excursion to the Paterson Falls.

A national convention of the Retail Clerks and Salesmen's Unions will be held in Detroit, Mich., on Monday, Dec. 8.

J. Waldinger will be delegate of the United Machinists' Union at the next annual convention of the American Federation of Labor.

E. H. Purdy, who first urged Roscoe Conkling for Congress, is a member of Tuppahannock Union No. 6, employed on the Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Anthony Frickman has been elected Sergeant-at-Arms by Bakers' Union No. 93, in place of Christopher Gabel, who resigned.

A strike may occur at an early date on the New York Hospital, where Nicholson & Galloway are employing non-Union carpenters and skylight makers.

Arend Aller and Francis M. Brown have been elected delegates to the Building Trades' Section of the Central Labor Union by the Empire State Association, R. W. of L.

The members of the Silk Ribbon Weavers' Union were actively engaged this morning at Paterson in the Seventeenth Assembly District distributing pasters of the Socialistic Labor party.

Bakers' Union No. 93 has seventeen members out of work; at the employment bureau eleven men found places last week. J. Neustadt has been elected manager of the employment bureau.

Bakers' Union No 1 has requested the Atlantic Yeast Company to instruct its drivers in case they should hear of vacant places in the bakeries visited by them, to report the fact at the Union's employment bureau.

The delegates representing the Ornamental Plasterers and Shop Hands' Society in the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union are Joseph S. Beer, Louis Herman, Herbert Detjen, Conrad Menzer and George Brockshin.

The Machine Stone Workers and Hand Rubbers' Association has elected Michael O'Hare, William Flynn, William Bennett, Francis Keenan and John McMahon to represent them in the Central Labor Union.

A strike threatened on Le Boutillier's building in Fourteenth street by Delegate Coleman, of the Operative Plasterers, has been prevented, the respective boss painters agreeing to comply with the rules of the Union.

Branch New York, of the Workmen's General Benefit Union, received $1,449.41 for dues, during the last six months. The branch has 1,200 members at present, forty-two of whom are women. During the last three months $335 were paid for sick benefits.

The strike of the members of Bakers' Union No. 31 is nearing its end. Yesterday bosses Goldbier, 124 Delancey street, and Berkowitz, 239 Second street, signed the agreement with the Union and deposited the $25 required as security.

The Printers' Benevolent Society is one of the most substantial organizations in the city. It pays $7 per week to its members, and its meetings take place every second and last Monday of each month at East Broadway and Oak Ten street.

Delegates from three newly organized shops and from nine districts were admitted yesterday by Cigar Makers' Union No. 144. A request from Union No. 100, Philadelphia, to remit a fine of $25 to a member who worked as a "scab" in 1888, was denied.

The new Temple of Labor now being erected by the trades unions of France in Paris is a massive white stone building, containing 145 offices and two large assembly halls. The offices will be used as employment agencies for the various trades and as headquarters for the central bodies.

The nine-hour work-day has been granted to the members of the Hebrew Typographical Union by twenty-five bosses. The only one who refused the demand of the men was Morris Wechsler, publisher of the "Yiddische Zeitung," who said that he would consider the matter. The wages will remain as they were heretofore.

The three principal questions to be discussed at the next International Labor Congress, which will commence on Aug. 16, 1891, at Brussels, will be the improvement and extension of labor protective legislation; the right of labor to organize and to proclaim strikes and boycotts, and the duty of organized labor toward moderate and capitalistic oppression in general.

The agitation of the Socialists is carried on with great activity in Norway and other Scandinavian countries at present. They send a congress recently at Christiania, the delegates to which claimed to represent 425,000 members of labor organizations. Their demands are limited to the economic question, the political propaganda being tabooed.

The Shirtmakers' Union of San Francisco has established a co-operative factory, and a general boycott against shirts made and laundered by Chinese has been proclaimed by the labor organizations of the Pacific Coast. Over 4,000 girls might be employed at manufacturing shirts in San Francisco if the Chinese were driven out of the trade.

Not the Same.

[From the Clothier and Furnisher.]

Chalkeriy—Say, what sort of a chap is that young Cukedash, who referred to you when he opened an account with me?

Gildepeigh—I have always regarded him as a promising young man.

Chalkeriy—So Rave I! Always promising, but never pays.

A Disease Unaccountably Prevalent.

The prevalence of ailments attributable to miasmatic poison in the air that people breathe, and the water they drink, is well nigh unaccountable. Not alone in pestilential swamps, badly drained suburban districts, and marshes exposed to the sun's rays by the receding tide, is the scourge of humanity found. Even in great cities, healthfully located, skillfully sewered, and looked after in every respect to a sanitary way, we find malaria. Its presence is often unsuspected, but its attacks are always preventable. The protector is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The eradicative hence the same name a name known to thousands throughout our broad land and elsewhere as a synonym of relief, prevention and cure of the insidious disorders in the aforementioned phases—chills and fever, bilious remittent disease and ague cake, as well as dyspepsia. Nor is the Bitters less effective for indigestion, kidney complaint, biliousness and rheumatism.

PENSIONS.

Send stamp for copy of new law, blanks, &c. E. MILROY, U. S. Claim Agt., 24 Broadway, N. Y., and Box 500 Washington.

GIRLS THEY LEFT BEHIND.

Mrs. Custer Tells How Cavalrymen Pine for Their Sweethearts.

Stories of Absent Ones Told Around the Camp Fires.

Early in the Spring the Seventh Cavalry found themselves again in Kansas. Some of the officers took leave of absence, and, after the year's separation from their families, the rejoicing was great, says Mrs. Gen. Custer in "Following the Guidon."

Two of our number brought their wives back to camp. Others were deprived of that pleasure, because their wives could not endure the hardships, or their children were too young to bear the exposure.

There was great exchanging of confidences concerning the experiences of the officers on their leaves and much unreserved narrating of domestic scenes; for, full of raining as every one was, a man's family life was sacred, and he felt he could speak of it freely, so it was indeed as if we were one family.

Those who went home amused us on their return by their stories of how they had surprised the home people—stealing in at the back door, catching up their wives and swinging them in the air, while the frightened servants, hearing the screams, ran from the kitchen with hands covered with flour and the coachman from the stable still holding his curry-comb, all of them ready to defend their lady against the imagined burglar or assassin.

One of our number reached home in the evening while his little son was sleeping. He was awakened in the morning by the vigorous application of a pair of little fists on his face and an angry demand from the little fellow, accompanied by some terrible language that the youngster had learned at the cavalry stables, to "get out of his mother's bed." He had in the year that had elapsed entirely forgotten how his father looked, and, not knowing he was coming, he did not suspect the identity of the intruder.

Those officers who had no families were busy over piles of love letters awaiting them from the East and sought in vain places where they might read in peace, for those who were not so fortunate as to have a sweetheart rallied the lucky ones and interfered as much as possible with the envied enjoyment.

Still, it is a well known fact that a soldier is usually a lover. The old saw: "Love rules the camp, the court, the grove," is one that fits all nations and all eras, officers are pretty fearless about their devotion; if not avowing it openly, still wearing all sorts of love pledges—chains and lockets, which, with the open-throated shirt in a campaign are easily seen, or keepsakes on a watch chain; perhaps a curious ring which could not be mistaken for a man's under any circumstances or other such things.

I have seen a baugle made large enough to encircle the arm and locked on, of course, by fair hands, and I believe that many a man would have disfigured himself with an earring if the girl he left behind had asked to pierce his ear for that purpose.

They did not hesitate to carry their sweethearts' pictures in their inner pockets, and around the camp-fire take them out and look at the loved faces by the firelight the last thing before sleeping.

Imagine, then, with all these officers, most of whom were in love with women, either their wives or the girls they hoped to make their wives, what a time of rejoicing it was when partial civilization was again reached and the ears of the railroad were almost in sight, meaning to them an opportunity to go East—or, failing that, at least a daily mail!

Every one's heart seemed to be merry; the sound of laughter and song rang out from the tents, and the soldiers danced in the company streets to the music of an Irish bagpipe (differing somewhat from the Scotch instrument, but with just as merry music) that belonged to a recruit newly arrived.

GOT MAD TO ORDER.

"Speaking of Cincinnati," said Opie Read to an acquaintance at the Palmer House who had just been there, "reminds me of my first and only visit to the town," says the Chicago Post.

"It was in 1875, and I was busted, hungry, tired, without friends and unable to get a job. While passing a lumber yard I heard some one exclaim:

"He's a low-lived, miserable whelp for ordering a cargo of lumber and then after its arrival refusing it because there was a knot in one of the boards.

"I stepped inside the yard, found the speaker, a big, raw-boned individual, stamping back and forth, swearing mad.

"'I can write him a letter for you,' I said. He looked at me a moment and replied: 'I believe you can. Let's see you do it.'

"I sat down, and, picturing myself in the irate man's place, I looked upon the one against whom he was venting his spleen as my own personal enemy, and, my hand guiding a sharper point to my pen, I wrote the meanest, bitterest dose of abuse that I have ever seen.

"I had been hating almost everybody during the past several days, for I had been without food, and to relieve myself I emptied all my resentment into that letter. When I had finished I handed it to the man, who had been steadily eyeing me while I wrote.

"He began to read it, and by the chuckle that came from him I saw that it tickled him. 'By——!' he exclaimed, when he had read it through, 'that's just what I want. Here,' and he handed me $5. That was just what I wanted, and I became at once transformed from the most vindictive to the most gentle-minded man in the world."

READ

THE MOST ACCURATE AND COMPLETE

Election Returns

IN TO-MORROW'S

HERALD.

No Other Paper Attempts to Cover the Ground as "THE HERALD" does.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

We extract the following from a late issue of the Arizona Kicker says the Detroit Free Press:

A FOOLISH IDEA.—Certain people in this town are in the habit of shooting into the Kicker office every night or two, in hopes to riddle us. Sometimes they shoot through a window and sometim