The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 8.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage).
PER MONTH ..... 30c.
PER YEAR $3.50

Vol. 31 ..... No. 10,702

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY, between 31st and 32d sts., New York.
BROOKLYN—359 FULTON ST. HARLEM—News Department, 150 EAST 125TH ST.; Advertisements at 237 EAST 115TH ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST. WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.
LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

MAKE THEIR HEARTS WARM.

The stinging cold weather to which the city awoke this morning found too many a poor home but illy defended against its icy keenness. Into these homes it brought suffering and peril of which, perhaps, many of us, warmly clad and domiciled, have thought too lightly.

But is it not right to consider the fact that one is able to steal away from the cold into the genial atmosphere which his own home fire has created, as an incentive to thoughts and deeds of charity for those who are not so provided for and protected? Christmas comes to us in the midst of that which, under nature's ordinary laws, is the cold season. Is it not right then, more than ever, that we should show the warmth of generous feeling in our hearts? Should show that even December's blasts cannot blow out, nor freeze out the kindly fires of that benevolence which makes humanity, in a sense, to partake of divinity?

THE EVENING WORLD asks these questions to which, even while they are being asked, responses affirmative come from all directions in the form of contributions to its Christmas Tree Fund. These offerings, in fulfilling their purpose, go to the very root of the great springing growth of charity. They make happy children of Now who are to be men and women of Sometime. Their effect, therefore, is to go far, far beyond the present hour of giving. The way is kept open here constantly for a great Christmas time offering which, given directly to a few thousands of our own city, reaches indirectly toward the good of earth's millions.

RAPID TRANSIT.

New York's need for rapid transit is more apparent in Winter than in warmer weather if the question will admit of degrees of apparentness. Morning and evening, when the city's working population is on the way to and from its places of labor, are the times when any censure, no matter how severe, to those responsible would not be out of place. At these hours hundreds of people are jammed on the platforms of the elevated cars and stand there shivering for a large part of their journey, taking chances of pneumonia and kindred ailments.

It is high time to take action. Get the Rapid Transit bill in readiness, and at the first opportune moment present it to the Legislature and then push it until it becomes a law.

NO REASON FOR IT.

The collision between the La Champagne and Lisbonense in daylight is but another illustration of the perils of those who go to sea and a powerful warning against pig-headedness. There was no reason for it, and excuses are worthless. It is a pity that an example cannot be made of those at fault. It was by sheer good luck that many lives were not lost.

Uniformity in divorce laws in the various States is a subject worthy of any attention that our law-makers may give it. As they stand at present a divorced man forbidden to marry in one State may legally take a wife in another, to say nothing of the myriad of other complications which the conflicting statutes bring about.

Washington despatches report that Mr. HARRISON has hope of renomination. How beautiful is hope! It is the one bright star in an often unhappy lot. Without it most of us would be miserable indeed. Let us hope that Mr. HARRISON's hope will be to him as the Balm of Gilead.

New Jersey's Court of Pardons may not pardon over many, as its members may claim. But the evil is that it is apt to pardon the wrong criminals. It's a fearfully and wonderfully constructed body.

"Political justice" is the newest term in our vocabulary. It means, according to Indiana Republicans, now in Washington, "patronage for services rendered around election times."

Senator EVARTS is reported as saying that were he to begin life over again he would adopt journalism as a profession. What a feast he would have been for the blue pencil man.

Assassins had better keep away from Mexico. One of these cheerful gentlemen called on GOV. CHRISTOBAL, but before he had time to kill him was killed himself by the Governor.

Alderman OAKLEY has not yet told who tried to bribe him to vote for the East River Tunnel scheme. Come, Alderman, hurry, or doubt may be cast upon your veracity.

Official reports received at Gen. ROGERS's headquarters say that SITTING BULL has stopped dancing. Perhaps the gentle Indian is tired.

Secretary NOBLE has at last awakened to the fact that pension sharks are not as mythical as sea serpents.

Protests against the Force Bill are thicker than the flakes in a Montana snowstorm.

MONEY AND GIFTS.

Both Are Welcome to the Christmas Tree Fund.

Make the Poor Children's Hearts Happy.

Only Two Weeks More to the Great Day of Days.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$501.92
Michael Heumann	10.00
Charlie	1.00
A Working Girl	1.00
Happy Family	1.00
My Fellow	1.00
Millie Delamar	1.00
Camille Barnett	.50
Willie H. Mapes	8.00
Jessie and Ada Crawford	.25
Mrs. James K. Brown	1.00
M. Schwarzschild	1.00
Cecelia B. Phillips	.20
Justin Jacoby	.39
Walter Bermingham	.25
Florence Rimore	.10
Ethel Canfield	.25
May Boyle	.10
A. St. Nick	.05
Alice L. Herlich	.50
A Mother	.10
Helping Hands	.25
O. Bauer	.05
H. Holzman	.05

THE CLEANER.

Before Commissioner of Public Works Gilroy stops all the outside operations of his Department for the Winter he should lay a new pavement in Pearl street, between Fulton street and Franklin square. The old pavement was torn up two weeks ago, and the narrow sidewalks are piled high with paving blocks, so that they are almost impassable for pedestrians, and merchants experience great difficulty in getting goods to and from their places of business.

* * *

I notice ex-Assemblyman Edward P. Hagan in the company of Police Justice White very often recently. It looks much as though Mr. Hagan were in training for the Police Court bench, to succeed Maurice J. Power.

* * *

I met H. Walter Webb, the young third Vice-President of the New York Central, on the street yesterday. He wore the same seductive smile that characterized the multitude of daily receptions he accorded the newspaper men during the recent strike on his road. To my inquiry as to the truth of the report that he was still in active training for the Presidency of the Central at some future day, he waved his hand significantly and confidentially told me not to believe all I heard.

* * *

Commissioner Beattie is very ready with excuses for not cleaning the streets. Added to his excuses are reports which would lead the public to believe that he actually does clean them. He gives figures to show how many more miles of pavement he has cleaned and how many more loads of garbage and dust he has removed than his predecessor. These excuses and reports render it harder to understand why the streets were cleaner under the old regime than now.

* * *

Two men, arm in arm on Fifth avenue, attracted my attention the other day. They are totally dissimilar in physique and feature, but inclinations run in the same groove. They are both experts with the rifle and each has an enviable record at the butts. One was Mr. W. Cauncey Floyd-Jones, blonde, athletic and blue-eyed; the other Dr. Gideon L. Knapp, dark and bearded. Both would, figuratively speaking, rather shoot than eat, and as they linked arms on their way to the Union Club I am sure it was something appertaining to pigeon slaughter that engrossed their attention.

* * *

At the Southern Society reception the other evening I had a pleasant chat with its accomplished President, Hugh R. Garden. This able Virginian is rapidly piling up a big fortune in the electric-light business. Besides being at the head of the coterie of organized Southerners in this city, he is President of one of the big electric-light companies, and the success he has attained since his arrival in the metropolis is amazing.

* * *

I met Thomas G. Rigney, the receiver of the long ago defunct American Opera Company, the other day. He is one of the most genial and jovial of the brokers at the Stock Exchange, and the cares of his official position do not seem to weigh heavily upon him. Mr. Rigney has been hunting around for about four years past trying to scarpe up some assets of the Company, but his search has thus far not been conspicuously successful. When any one mentions American opera to him nowadays he collapses completely.

* * *

I met that old-time and efficient newspaperman, Percy Rockwell, yesterday and was pleased to find him looking as trim and vigorous as when I first came in contact with him fifteen years ago. Rockwell is a thorough-going and painstaking newsgatherer, and he combines thrift and affability—qualities which have made for him a host of friends, both in and out of his profession.

* * *

Listening to the homely eloquence of Robert Collyer, who dropped the blacksmith's hammer to take up vigorously the cudgels of the pulpit, it seemed hard to reconcile the sturdy, hearty manner, the thunderbolt voice and the colossal physique of the great Unitarian with certain lines which I read recently while looking over the autograph treasures of Frederick Starr, Professor of Geology in a Pennsylvania College. The collection was gathered many years ago, when the learned and spectacled Professor was a lad in roundabouts, and the sign manual of many a man and woman of note was there, accompanied by a word, a line, a thought, a sentiment. Among them was this:

"Dear little Freddie Starr!
How I wonder who you are."
ROBERT COLLYER.

EVERETT GLACKIN DEAD.

Prominent in the Labor Ranks and the Candidate of His Party.

Everett Glackin, ex-President and ex-Secretary of Typographical Union No. 6, died at his residence, 1254 Herkimer street, Brooklyn, at 8.30 this morning, after an illness of eleven weeks.

He was a prominent Henry George man, and was once a candidate for Senator on the Labor ticket.

Veteran Stiles Is a Prisoner.

Samson D. Stiles, aged sixty years, of No. 204 Wilson street, Brooklyn, was a prisoner this morning, charged with collecting and appropriating to his own use $490. He was formerly Treasurer of Henry Lee Post No. 21, G. A. R., and it is alleged that he took the organization's money and used it for his own benefit.

Hanged Himself to the Gas Bracket.

At 7 o'clock this morning Louis Smith, thirty-seven years of age, committed suicide by hanging himself with a handkerchief to a gas bracket in his room at 352 East Tenth street.

To avoid waiting go in the morning to select your bargains in FURNITURE at PLINT'S, as the low prices have brought a rush of buyers. ***

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Points on Old Lace—Black Ages a Woman—Hats and Muffs that Correspond—Gold Key Rings.

Old lace is rarely seen to advantage on modern materials. A dress must be specially built for this form of decoration, and any amount of trouble ought to be taken in the selection of the materials. Above all, a picturesque bodice is a necessity. The high bodice with ruffles, fichu and Medici collar, which some ladies are privileged to wear at Court, would seem to be just the thing. Some excellent imitations of old silks are obtainable. They are dim and faded and softly flowered. The faded yellowness of old lace has little in common with the gayly-flowered silks and imposing designs now in vogue.

The London *Queen* and *Field*, two of the best paying papers in the world, are the property of an English lady.

Louis XVI. salt cellars have been revived.

Black ages a woman, says an authority on dress, and it is true that few French women, unless they are in mourning, don a black costume unrelieved by color; a touch of saffron, poppy-red or turquoise blue relieves the monotony of an all-black costume without distracting from its elegance.

Occasionally one meets a newspaper man but the women employed on the press are all lady journalists.

The costume muff to correspond with the hat, bonnet or toque is more popular than ever and the materials of which millinery is now made are particularly suitable for them. They are certainly and exceedingly pretty and artistic addition to a costume and are quite as useful as the ugly cylinders of fur which they to a great extent replace. Ornaments of all kinds are much the vogue and appear singly and in groups on all fashionable millinery. With the coming in of fur the butterfly, which has been the ornament par excellence for several seasons, has been retired.

Key rings are among the latest bits of toilet jewelry. Solid gold is used, and inside of the narrow band either an address or a name is generally inscribed.

If you wish to cultivate a gossiping, meddling, censorious spirit in your children, be sure when they come home from church, a visit, or any other place where you do not accompany them, to ply them with questions concerning what everybody wore, how everybody looked and what everybody said and did; and if you find anything in this to censure always do it in their hearing. You may rest assured if you pursue a course of this kind they will not return to you unladen with intelligence, they will by degrees learn to embellish in such a manner as shall not fail to call forth remarks and expressions of wonder from you. You will by this course render the spirit of curiosity, which is so early visible in children, and which if rightly directed, may be made the instrument of enriching and enlarging their minds, a vehicle of mischief which shall serve only to narrow them.

The Institute of British Journalists, recently organized, elected Emily Crawford first of its Fellows. She has been an honored journalist, of great ability, for some years.

Braided sleeves are a feature of cashmere dresses, and with a collar and girdle similarly braided are the only trimmings. Velvet and silk sleeves, so closely braided that the material is almost concealed, are provided for cashmere, camel's-hair and cloth dresses. Braided silk sleeves are also prepared for those who prefer lighter fabrics. Marabout feather bands in the middle of embroideries and applique designs trim the foot of camel's-hair and cashmere gowns, and ostrich feather bands and loops are trimmings for flaring collars and the foot of skirts. The olu-blue shades, dahlia colors, dark green and several brown tints are the colors for cashmere gowns.

Painted walls with an all-over stenciled decoration in metallic colors are satisfactory if carefully designed and executed, and boldly painted floral designs, if not too lavishly used, give opportunities for rich and delightful color effects. In a city home whose decorations were executed by a well-known artist there is a smoking-room which gives a good example of this kind of work. Against its dark-green wall background are trailing vines, their leaves just touched with Autumn tints; the frieze shows a stenciled design in pale gold against a gray-green surface, and on the crowded gray and green of the ceiling is thrown a loose tangle of vines, with an occasional film of cobweb. The impression which this room gives in its dim and shadowy tones is in perfect accord with the dreamy reveries for whose indulgence it is intended.

SPOTLETS.

The Indian is not a good teller, but if he gets cocky he should be made to spin.

Some Chandlers seem to want more rope than is warranted.

The Marquis of Queensberry has been pounding Gen. Booth. But they were note worthy pounds.

The porter of a Pullman is not enough of a car pet to be down-trodden.

He thinks the slide a vile device,
And naught could make him gloss it,
That's why, although he meets some ice,
He never comes across it. —*Judge.*

Sometimes, when a man goes ducking, the birds do more ducking than he does.

Parnell may be a below par knell for Ireland's hopes if he doesn't come to time.

The bacilli discoveries are on the increase. Let the doctors keep on and be silly some more.

The Indians are not much of a nation. They are not even very racy.

Any one who steals Santa Claus from a child ought to be sewed up in a stocking and drowned.

He Was Blind

"I cannot too strongly express my gratitude for what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for my boy, aged 7. A year ago he was covered with scrofula sores. The humor got into his eyes; for six weeks he could not see, and we feared he would be permanently blind. We had to tie his hands in stockings at night to keep him from scratching. Mr. Ruby, whose boy was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, urged me to try it, and I did so. We soon saw a big improvement, and after taking two bottles he is well, lively, skin smooth and fair. We regard it a wonderful cure."—E. B. SMITH, cor. Perry and 2d Sts., Columbia, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

NEWS OF THE STAGE WORLD.

Obstacles to "The Soudan's" Production at the Star Theatre.

Judic Sued By Her Dressmaker for Over 20,000 Francs.

The inside workings of theatrical management are sometimes very interesting. Eugene Tompkins, the New York and Boston manager, and his manœuvres to keep "The Soudan" at the Boston Theatre, where it made an unprecedented hit, is a case in point. When "The Soudan" was first presented in Boston several New York managers saw it and predicted a sort of semi-success. Mr. Tompkins himself did not have very great hopes for it, inasmuch as he made arrangements to bring it from the Boston Theatre to New York this month, and merely to let it open in Boston. It was soon noticed that the play had caught the public.

Mr. Tompkins, however, had signed a contract with Booth and Barrett, who were to appear at the Boston Theatre. The strings of his managerial heart were torn, as he contemplated the necessity of withdrawing "The Soudan" to make place for the tragedians. He appealed to them, and they very generously relinquished their time and went to the Park. "The Soudan" filled their time, and then Mr. Tompkins's contract with the Howard Athenæum Specialty Company loomed up aggressively. This company has for several years played Thanksgiving week at the Boston Theatre. Mr. Tompkins sent the organization to Providence, guaranteeing its managers a certain amount of money. He lost money on the transaction, it is claimed, but made up for it in the enormous business done by "The Soudan."

And now comes the trouble with the Star Theatre in this city. "The Soudan" was booked to follow "The Senator." Mr. Tompkins declines to jeopardize the play by putting it upon so small a stage as the Star—that is what he now says—while Theodore Moss will not jeopardize his prospective profits by permitting Mr. Tompkins to do otherwise. And there you are. Lawsuits are now in order. There is a good deal of intricacy in that part of a theatre which the audience does not see.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal left for Philadelphia yesterday at 4 o'clock, two hours after the members of their company had departed. After the Philadelphia engagement they will go to Chicago.

* * *

Dan Packard telegraphs THE EVENING WORLD from Chester, Pa.: "The farce-comedy, 'The Boomer,' an instantaneous hit. A success from start to finish." What a relief to know this, and on such good authority!

* * *

From France comes a gossipy story of a suit brought by a dressmaker, Mme. Fanny Vincent, against the portly but vivacious Mme. Judic. The dressmaker wants 20,200 francs in settlement of her bill. This is said to include a large variety of articles, among them being "invisible night corsets," "luminous Japanese petticoats" and other strikingly unusual luxuries.

* * *

Miss Leonora Bradley says she is going to be very swell indeed in "Joan of Arc" at the Fifth Avenue to-night. She plays the part of Iseult, and Miss Helen Windsor—herself an actress—is making her dress from models sent from Paris. It is to be very unique.

* * *

One of "Miss McGinty's" visitors says that Howell Osborne has been assiduously attentive to Fay Templeton, the star of that classic play. "Miss McGinty" is now in Philadelphia, and so is Mr. Osborne. "He has as many servants," said this observer, "as there are members in the company." Miss Templeton is said to be extremely sedate. Coy Fay!

* * *

Miss Minnie Palmer, who is now occasionally to be seen on Broadway, is to appear Thursday afternoon at the Star Theatre, when Mrs. Maraquita Hewitt's three one-act plays are to be presented. Miss Palmer will have a "dainty and sparkling" part in "Grimsley's Dilemma." William Herbert will be Grimsley.

* * *

Jerome K. Jerome's one-act play, "Barbara," which was seen a few afternoons ago, was originally presented in this city at 109 West Fifty-fourth street by amateurs, for the benefit of the Neighborhood Guild, of 146 Forsyth street. "Barbara" was then made interesting by the fact that Miss Edith Wardell, Miss Ellen Terry's daughter, played her first prominent part. She appeared as the self-sacrificing, hard-working London girl. Miss Mildred Conway and Evert Jansen Wendell also appeared.

* * *

R. A. Roberts, Myron Calice, Walter Pelham, John E. Ince, E. J. White, W. L. Gleason, Arthur Giles, J. McCullough, Emmet King, Miss Kate Bartlett, Miss Esther Lyons, Miss Harriet Ford and little Juliet are to appear in "Ireland; or, The Voice of the People," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, on the afternoons of the 15th, 16th, 18th and 19th of this month, for the benefit of the Irish Famine and the Irish Parliamentary funds.

At Saratoga.
[*From Judge.*]

The Waiter (holding out for a tip)—'Xcuse me, sah.
Mr. Giebhrot—How'd you know I was a palm-reader? Well, I'll give you one prognostication. You're shortly to meet with a great disappointment. (Walks out.)

The Same Everywhere.
[*From Puck.*]

First Passenger—This talk about the cordiality and hospitality of the people increasing as you travel westward is all bosh. I've been all over, and I say the people in Kansas City are no more cordial than they are in Yonkers, New York.
Second Passenger—What line of business are you in, sir?
Second Passenger—I'm a book agent.

Useless for a Literary Female.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Adolphus—I don't see what good it will do that authoress to marry a foreign title.
She—Why, dear?
Adolphus—She can't have it copyrighted in America, you know.

Rarely, Rarely, Comest Thou; Spirit of Delight.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Dauber—Hello, Scribbler, old man, haven't seen you for months. What do you say to a bottle of champagne, eh?
Scribbler—Well, I so seldom meet one that I should hardly know what to say.

No Music in His Soul.
[*From Judge.*]

Mrs. Norton (finishing a ballad)—I've had training enough to make a prima donna. Many and many a time I've been sent to bed for refusing to sing at home.
Gordon—You're different from me. They used to put me to bed for insisting.

Twice He Wept.
[*From Puck.*]

Wife—Oh, George! Willie got his little hand caught in the folding-doors to-day, and crushed his fingers horribly. He cried and cried until I was really frightened.
George—Poor little chap! I hear him crying yet; where is he?
Wife—Oh, he's crying now because I won't let him do it again.

"TOO MUCH GOOD CANNOT BE SAID."

SO SAYS A CATARRH SUFFERER WHO HAS BEEN GREATLY BENEFITED BY DRS. McCOY AND WILDMAN.

George W. Lambertson, of Brooklyn, Was a Sufferer from Catarrh from Boyhood, but Is Now Fully Cured—A Liberal Offer.

In a comfortable house at 296 Bergen st., Brooklyn, lives young George W. Lambertson. Not only the young man himself, but his mother and his brothers as well, were profuse in their expressions of commendation for Doctors McCoy and Wildman when the reporter called there a few evenings since.

For more than ten years, or, in fact, since his boyhood, George Lambertson has suffered with catarrh. A noisome rattling in his nose and head, ringing in his ears, and a general debilitating feeling and almost continual distress from his affliction caused him to consult Doctors McCoy and Wildman when he read of their wonderful success with other sufferers.

GEO. W. LAMBERTSON, 296 BERGEN ST., BROOKLYN.

"I have now been under treatment for almost four months," he said, "and now I feel so much better that I am sure a permanent cure of my disease has been effected. The stoppage in my head has disappeared; I eat and sleep well and feel that too much cannot be said in favor of the doctors. I hope others who suffer as I have done, and I know there are many, will consult them and get well."

Mr. Lambertson is a hardware salesman and is employed in a large establishment in New York.

$5 A MONTH TILL NEW YEAR'S.

From this date until the 1st day of January, 1891, Drs. McCoy and Wildman make the following offer: They will treat all persons suffering from anything, never mind what the nature of the complaint may be, if it is possible to cure or give relief, for the sum of Five Dollars ($5) a month, and furnish medicines, which will include all medicines prescribed, without extra charge. This means that the public will receive at a nominal cost the same skilful treatment and careful attention that Drs. McCoy and Wildman have given to all their patients in the past.

DOCTORS
McCOY and WILDMAN,
5 EAST 42D ST., NEW YORK CITY,
Near Grand Central Depot;
BROADWAY, Cor. 14TH ST., N. Y. City,
Domestic Sewing Machine Building;
187 MONTAGUE ST., BROOKLYN,
Opposite Academy of Music,
where all curable diseases are treated with success. Specialties: Catarrh, all throat and chest diseases, all nervous diseases, chronic diseases. If you live at a distance write for a symptom blank. Address all mail to 5 East 42d st. Office Hours—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M., 7 to 9 P. M. daily. Sundays, 9 to 11 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

THE TRANSFORMATION OF A PAYING-TELLER.

[*From Puck.*]

Paying-Teller—Good morning.

—Why don't—

—you indorse—

—your check—

—on the—

—RIGHT END?!

Monell's Teething Corbial relieves children while teething. Price 25c. Sold everywhere. ***

Bloomingdales
3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.

Special Holiday Offer in Fine Watches.

Ladies' Nickel Stem-Winding and Setting Watches, excellent timekeepers, warranted $2.94
Same, Solid Silver, engraved $4.75

Gentlemen's Solid Gold Watches, Artistically Engraved, Hunting Case, Stem Winder and Setter, with Elgin or Waltham Movements, usually sold by Watch Clubs for $60, guaranteed, our price $22.00
Same, Solid Silver $9.50

Ladies' Gold Watches, Hunting Case, artistically Hand Engraved, Stem Winder and Setter, best American Movements, assorted patterns, guaranteed.. $17.00
Same, Solid Silver $4.97

Initials or Monograms Engraved on Watches, Jewelry, Canes, Umbrellas, &c., FREE OF CHARGE.

On all regular Holiday Goods we give Special Discounts to Dealers, Societies, Sunday-schools, &c.

Goods selected now can be stored with us at our expense and risk until wanted. Holiday Catalogue FREE.

BLOOMINGDALE BROS., THIRD AVE., Cor. 59th St.

AMONG THE SPORTING MEN.

That Queer Suit Against the New York Baseball Club.

Protests at the West Sides Tourney—Kelly-Flaherty Negotiations.

A suit which is attracting much attention, which is on the calendar at present and liable to be called up at any moment, is the one brought by the Pinkney estate to recover $8,000 from the New York Baseball Club for the rent of the old Polo Grounds for the past two years. Everything hinges on a point of law as to what actually constitutes the opening of a street.

There was a clause in the lease of the property which cancelled the lease at any time the street was declared open by the city. Two years ago, as is well known, the city officials declared One Hundred and Eleventh street open, and not only had the fence removed at both ends of the grounds for the width of the street, but had the building on the grounds and the free seats removed which occupied any portion of the line of the street. The New York Baseball Club were compelled to vacate the premises and President Day naturally considered the lease as cancelled.

The counsel for the Pinkney estate takes an entirely different view of the subject, claiming that a street cannot be declared open until it is graded and placed in condition for the use of the public; and that when a street is in such a condition that it cannot be used either by pedestrians or vehicles, it is not open by any means. The case will doubtless prove interesting to the public, owing to the many differences of opinion of lawyers not employed on the case who have been spoken to upon the subject.

* * *

Frank White, the light-weight professional pugilist, was very much dissatisfied last Saturday night at the finals of the West Side Athletic Club boxing tournament with the weighing-in of the light-weights. He was behind D. McGinn, of the Pastime Athletic Club, who was defeated by T. Owens, of the West Side Athletic Club. White claimed that Owens was very much over weight. A similar protest was made in the bantam-weight class, which was the reason W. Crooks, of the Clinton Athletic Club, refused to meet D. Kelly, of the West Sides.

* * *

The regular monthly shoot of the Northside Gun Club will take place to-morrow at Queens County Driving Park.

* * *

The Acorn Athletic Association anticipate holding an interesting athletic entertainment on Wednesday of next week. It will consist of gymnastic feats, boxing and wrestling. None but leading amateurs will compete.

* * *

The bowling tournament among the bicycle clubs is attracting no little attention throughout wheeling circles.

* * *

There is some talk of organizing an Irish-American Athletic Club in Brooklyn, but whether it is going to end in talk or action remains to be seen.

* * *

The Brooklyn Athletic Club will hold their boxing tournament on Wednesday of this week, and some interesting bouts may be looked for.

* * *

The two-mile steeplechase and ten mile championship of the Amateur Athletic Union, will take place on Saturday of this week under the auspices of the Manhattan Athletic Club.

* * *

The suspended bicyclists are not taking very kindly to their medicine and are airing their opinions very freely.

* * *

Cal McCarthy says that no matter whether he wins, loses or fights a draw with George Dixon that it will positively be his last fight, as it is his intention to start in business for himself.

* * *

It is claimed that there are one or two excellent tug-of-war teams in Columbia College, which are being trained daily in the gymnasium.

* * *

It is the firm belief of experts that "openings" are bad things for athletes to train upon, as they seem to effect the two extremes—the head and the feet—about the same time.

* * *

For once the football players were held in check, as the Nonpariel-Thistle game yesterday at Monitor Park, Weehawken, had to be postponed on account of ice. They don't mind rain, snow, mud or slush, but when it comes to playing on ice they draw the line.

* * *

Paddy Gorman, the Australian middleweight, showed the sporting men of this vicinity what he was made of at an early hour Sunday morning, by making a punching-bag of Jim Duffy, of Chicago. He did his man in two rounds and knocked him down fully a dozen times in the very few minutes they were fighting.

* * *

As stated a few days since in THE EVENING WORLD, there is every prospect of a match being made between Tommy Kelly, the Harlem Spider, and Marty Flaherty, the clever young Boston boy, who split Cal McCarthy's lip at Jack McMasters's benefit.

The moment that Joe Early, Cal McCarthy's manager, heard that everything hinged on one pound in weight, he said the match could easily be arranged. So it proved, as Kelly is now willing to waive the pound, and the match will be made some time during the present week.

USEFUL! ORNAMENTAL!

Willow Rockers,	$1.75
Parlor Tables,	2.65
Plush Rockers,	3.45
Book Cases,	5.00
Ladies' Desks,	6.50
Standing Hall Racks,	9.00
Mantel Mirrors,	9.40
Parlor Suits, Silk plush or tapestry,	49.75
Parlor Cabinets, Music Stands, Dressing Tables, Secretaries and Shaving Stands.	
Chamber Suits, Antique finish,	12.50
Hair Mattresses,	8.75
Woven Wire Springs,	2.10
Extension Tables, 6 ft.,	5.45
Dining Chairs, Oak,	1.00
Sideboards,	11.50

All Other Goods Equally Low.

CARPETS.

Ingrains, Tapestry, Body Brussels, Velvets, Moquettes, Axminsters, Art Squares and Smyrna Rugs, all sizes. Oilcloths and Linoleums. Full line of Rogers Bros. Silver Ware.

If you happen to be short of money at present you can pay part now—the rest some other time.

GATELY AND WILLIAMS,
(Between 6th and 7th Aves.)
136 and 138 West 23d St.

JERSEY JUSTICE AWAITS THEM.

Hugh McAleer and John Ryan, two young toughs who belong to the notorious Lava Beds gang in Jersey City, were held to-day by Justice Stilsing, without bail, for examination upon the charge of attempted criminal assault, preferred by Bridget Quinn, a delicate girl of fourteen, who lives at 87 Colgate street, near the Point of Rocks.

The girl's story is that last evening she was seized by three young fellows and carried to a yard in rear of the house, but managed to get the hand off her mouth and screamed, whereupon they fled. The prisoners were identified by her as two of the three who seized her.

No Dainty Morsel.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Tramp (to hired girl)—Could I get a bite here?
Hired Girl—No; we ain't got anything on the place that would bite such a looking object as you are.

Ambiguous.
[*From Puck.*]

Pilkupson—I tell you, Koitover, that youngest boy of mine is a genius in his way.
Koitover (who knows the prodigy)—Yes; and in everybody else's.

For Cause.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Primus—The postmaster at East Centre has been turned out.
Secundus—For cause?
Primus—Yes; he sent all letters in mourning envelopes to the dead-letter office.

Plenty of Stockings to Hang.
[*From Judge.*]

Mrs. Brown—Would you like to be that snake charmer we saw in the dime museum?
Little Johnnie—No, ma. I'd like to be the little girl with the four legs.

Not to Be Trifled With.
[*From Puck.*]

Long-suffering Passenger (to Ticket Agent)—Mr. Simplius, I see you do not know me. I am the General Manager of this road. I've been trying for half an hour to find out from you when No. 2 will be here. Now, if you can't give me a civil answer you may hunt a new position.
Ticket Agent—Aw, wot yer givin' us?

Anti-Poverty.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

"I tell you the poor have no chance."
"That's particularly true in regard to poetry. I know some editors who reject poems for no other reason than that they are poor."

The Basis of a Reputation.
[*From Puck.*]

She—Is she a brilliant conversationalist?
He—Well, from what I saw of her, I should say that she could hold her own in soliloquy.

OUR LEADER.

A BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY GIFT AND ONLY $15.50. THE ABOVE IN ANTIQUE OAK, ENGLISH POLLARD, OR MAHOGANY FINISH, RICHLY CARVED, FRENCH BEVEL MIRROR BACK, ANTIQUE METAL TRIMMINGS.

We are showing a large line of Desks, just as good value, ranging in price from $8.50 to $136.00, in all the popular woods.

"BUY OF THE MAKER."

GEO. C. FLINT CO.,
104, 106, 108 WEST 14TH ST.

A Discrepancy Somewhere.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Travers—Look here, Doctor, this medicine hasn't done me a particle of good. I've been taking it regularly once a day now for a month.
Doctor Reaper—But I told you to take it three times a day.
Travers—No, you didn't. You told me to take it after each meal.

Half a Loaf.
[*From Judge.*]

Mr. Jones—I've caught you under the mistletoe, Miss Smith, and I'm entitled to a kiss.
Miss Smith—Oh, I don't believe in such foolish customs; but you may take my veil and press your lips against that portion of it that generally rests on my mouth.

He Had No Mustache.
[*From Judge.*]

Mr. Binks—I've been waiting for the chance of getting you under the mistletoe, and here we are; I claim a kiss.
Miss Jinks—Yes: but you wouldn't be so cruel to a defenseless woman!

She Must Have Meant Brains.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

Mr. De Smyth—My darling, my own, unless you consent to wed me, I shall end my miserable existence by blowing out my brains with a revolver.
Miss De Pyth—I didn't know you had any.
Mr. De Smyth—Yes, I bought a new six-shooter to-day.
Miss De Pyth—I didn't mean the revolver.

Method in His Madness.
[*From Brooklyn Life.*]

"Why do you send marked copies of papers with accounts of runaway accidents to your wife. Does she like that sort of reading?"
"No; but she wants to keep horses."

HEARN'S GREAT CLOAK SALE.

The Fourteenth Street Firm Making a Great Holiday Display.

The enormous space at the disposal of Messrs. James A. Hearn & Son, of Nos. 20, 22, 24, 26 and 30 West Fourteenth street, enables them to take advantage of the opportunities of trade without lightening their stock at all. This enterprising firm has just purchased two stocks of Winter cloaks, not all cheap garments, but handsome goods ranging in value from $8 to $99, and as the goods were bought at a great reduction Hearn is offering them for sale at proportionately low figures.

But the features continually being added to their stock do not detract from the beautiful display of holiday goods that this firm is carrying. From basement to roof the building is packed with everything in the dry goods line from a linen handkerchief to a ball costume.

The ready cash system that governs the income and expenditure of James A. Hearn & Son enables them to show the very best goods at the most reasonable price. ***