IN A NOR'EASTER.

A Fifty-Mile Gale with Heavy Rain Sweeping Down the Coast.

One Wreck Is Reported from Fire Island.

Havoc at Asbury Park and All Along Jersey's Coast.

No scientific analysis is needed to convince every New Yorker of the extreme disagreeableness of the storm of wind and rain which is sweeping over this city to-day. The cold blasts spare no one, the chilling rain is no respecter of persons, and it is the unanimous vote that Winter cannot have anything in reserve which will combine more elements of hardship and discomfort than is being experienced to-day.

"New York is being swept by a regular Southern cyclone," said Sergt. Jesunofsky, of the Weather Bureau, to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning, "and like most of those Southern storms it is extremely erratic and difficult to locate.

"It's a sort of now you see it, and now you you don't arrangement, but just at the present moment it is pretty clear that we are getting a touch of it."

Sergt. Jesunofsky analyzed the meteorological phenomena of the past twenty-four hours in an able and lucid manner, and the reporter gathered that the present storm would have been much worse in this region if it had not got tangled up with some high pressure areas in the extreme north and been squeezed out of its course.

Yesterday morning the storm centre was over Chicago, but owing to the disturbances referred to, it was deflected from its course, which was then due east, in a southerly direction, and this morning finds it raging in a furious fashion off Cape Hatteras.

It is known that the storm must be very severe off the Carolina coast, because none of the weather bulletins from the stations in that part of the country had been received up to noon to-day.

It is estimated that the wind there must be blowing at the rate of fifty or sixty miles an hour and all the wires are down.

As it is, the wind is very high all along the coast. At 8 o'clock this morning it was reported to be blowing 44 miles an hour at Block Island, and at 10.30 in this city the velocity had reached 42 miles, directly from the northeast.

The probability is that it will increase to 50 miles an hour before the day is over.

From the present outlook it is predicted that the storm centre will remain south of New York, taking a southeasterly direction, producing slightly colder weather before early morning.

The temperature in the extreme Northwest and Southwest has risen considerably to-day and fallen slightly over the lower lake region.

Sergt. Jesunofsky says the wind will continue high all day to-day, and to-morrow till about noon, without any great change in temperature, except the cooling to-night.

After the blow is over, he says, there will be a very rapid clearing, as is usually the case with these southern cyclones, especially if they teach the average intensity as this one seems to be doing.

The wind at Philadelphia at 8 o'clock was blowing 35 miles an hour; at Chicago 20 miles, and at Louisville 24 miles.

The rain area this morning was bounded by the coast line from Boston to Florida, then northwest to Springfield, Mo., then to Milwaukee, Wis., and from there to Albena, Mich., where it was snowing.

Snow was reported all along the lower lake region north of the fortieth parallel of latitude.

The temperatures reported at 8 o'clock this morning were as follows: New York, 34 degrees, Boston 38 degrees, Philadelphia 34 degrees, Chicago 32 degrees, Cincinnati, 34 degrees, New Orleans, 44 degrees, Bismarck 26 degrees.

It began raining here at 4.30 A. M., and up to 10 o'clock half an inch had fallen. The signal service stations along the coast displayed cautionary signals, giving warning of the storm as early as yesterday morning. Last night, from Charleston, S. C., to Eastport, Me., they were changed to storm signals. The same was done along the lakes.

There was a very high tide in the harbor this morning, the water at the Battery wall coming up within three feet of the level promenades. If the wind had come from a more southerly point the water would have, no doubt, been dashed all over the walks.

As it was the sea was very rough and choppy, and this with the fierce wind from the north-east gave the ferry-boats from Brooklyn, and especially from Jersey City, lots of trouble, while the passengers were put to a great deal of inconvenience and discomfort.

A very strong tide, too, was running in the East River, which was an additional cause of worriment to pilots.

No wrecks or accidents off shore had been reported at the Maritime Exchange up to noon to-day, but the report that the wind was cutting up wild capers off the New England and Jersey coasts led to serious apprehensions for the safety of vessels coming into port.

At the Western Union office Supt. Humstone said that the storm had worked a great deal of havoc with the wires between New York and Washington and in Western Pennsylvania.

He had not yet ascertained the extent of the damage done and had no reports at all from the districts along the coast south of Washington, but declared that the facilities of the Company between the points mentioned had been pretty seriously crippled.

WAS A TUG RUN DOWN?

Excitement was caused at the Barge Office at noon to-day by the rumor that the tugboat C. K. Buckley had been sunk down the bay by an unknown steamer, and that all hands were lost.

Capt. McElwee, commander of the tug, was seen at the office of her owners, 21 South street, and said the tug was not sunk or damaged, but was safe in Atlantic dock.

He said he had this morning towed in the dismasted schooner Crosby with all on board safe, but had not been in collision with any vessel. He had not heard of any tug being sunk.

A Schooner Driven on Hart's Island Reefs.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CITY ISLAND, Dec. 17.—The three-masted schooner, Ada Barker, hailing from Maine, and bound for New York, is ashore off Hart's Island.

During the heavy weather she ran on a reef near the southeast point of the island and was badly injured.

She lay on the reef all through the night. The tugboat Wyoming went to her assistance, but could not get her off.

Sunk by a Steamship.

While the steamship Rhode Island was going up the East River this morning in tow her hawser broke when opposite Corlears street, and she collided with the canal-boat John McEwen, sinking the later. The crew were taken off in safety.

Steamer Amuck in Keyport Harbor.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

KEYPORT, N. J., Dec. 17.—A very heavy wind and rain storm is prevailing here and along the coast. The tide is nearly as high as that of September, 1889, when so much damage was done. The sea is very high.

The large steamer City of Long Branch, which two or three years ago plied between Branchport and New York, broke loose from the railroad pier and floated through the harbor among the fleet of vessels at anchor, and a number of the latter were damaged by collisions to the extent of several thousand dollars.

The tide took the steamer up the narrow creek towards Matawan and struck the drawbridge, where it now lies.

Before night, the oystermen say, considerable more damage will be done by the wind and high tide.

Havoc at Asbury Park.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ASBURY PARK, Dec. 17.—A severe storm has been raging for the past twelve hours along the New Jersey coast from Sandy Hook to Point Pleasant.

Founder Bradley's fishing pier at Asbury Park and the pavilions at Asbury and Fifth avenues are in danger of going to pieces.

The bathhouses at the foot of First and Third avenues are being undermined.

Roofs have been torn off houses, and trees blown down and the storm is making sad havoc by beating into the rooms of the hotels from the beach and destroying the walls and furniture.

The storm rivals the memorable and disastrous one of last September.

CYCLONED A FRAME HOUSE.

Damage by the High Wind on the Outskirts of Brooklyn.

The high wind this morning blew down an unfinished frame house at the northeast corner of Richmond and Fulton streets, in Brooklyn.

The house was a four-story structure, owned by D. Mierish, who lives in Myrile avenue, near Bushwick avenue, and was being built by George Datler, of Vermont and Jamaica avenues.

It was located in the outskirts of the city, where most of the houses are frame buildings, and it had been reported by the police as apparently unsafe.

The loss on the building is estimated at $7,000. No one was hurt.

SUNK AT HER PIER.

The Eigenor's Captain and Family Had a Close Call.

The canal-boat Eigenor, lying in the North River between piers 38 and 39, sank this morning at 4 o'clock. Capt. Daniel Mann and his family were on board at the time but were awakened and rescued just in time.

Two hundred and fifteen tons of coal, which were on the boat, also went down with it.

H. & P. Bowers, 1 Broadway, were the owners of the cargo.

Sixty Miles an Hour Down the Coast.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., Dec. 17.—After midnight a heavy northeast storm set in and has hourly increased. At 9 o'clock this morning the wind is directly from the east and the rain is pouring down in torrents, while the wind is blowing at the rate of sixty miles an hour. A very high tide is looked for to-day and much damage is feared.

Heavy Snow at Pittsburg.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Dec. 17.—The heaviest snowstorm in six years is being experienced. It is nine inches deep on a level and still snowing. Wires are down in all directions.

TWO FLAT ROBBERS CAUGHT.

They Are Ex-Convicts and Tried to Murder Their Captor.

Dwellers in Harlem flats are rejoiced to-day to know that a brace of the thieves who have plundered these dwellings and terrorized housekeepers are well started on the road to the Penitentiary.

Flat robberies in Harlem have been numerous of late. Every day for weeks complaints have been made to the police by people whose apartments have been entered during their absence and plundered of jewelry and everything of value. The detectives were led to the conclusion that all the robberies were the work of one particular gang of crooks. They obtained descriptions of the men, but the fellows did their work cautiously and managed to elude the police.

The gang that has been going through the Harlem flat-houses consisted of three men, James Brennan, alias "Yank" Sullivan, John Flanagan, alias "Kid" Whalen, both ex-convicts, and a third, who is known to the police but has not yet been arrested.

The first named two were caught yesterday afternoon by Detective Doran, of the East Eighty-eighth street station.

The way the thieves did their work was this: They visited different houses under the guise of sewing machine agents. Brennan and Flanagan usually did the work inside while their confederates remained outside "stalling" for the police. The others went from flat to flat, offering machines for sale, until they came to one where the occupants were out. This place they burglarized. A large number of robberies can be traced to them.

About 1 P. M. yesterday Detective Doran was standing at Eighty-sixth street and Park avenue when he saw the three men going up the avenue. He followed them and saw Brennan and Flanagan enter the flat at 64 East Eighty-eighth street. Their companion remained outside. In about half an hour two young girls went into the house.

Their appearance must have frightened the man on the outside, as he walked up to the corner, looked around to see if a policeman was in sight, went back and gave a low whistle. A moment later the two thieves came out of the house, each carrying a bundle.

They started down the street, and at Lexington avenue turned into Eighty-ninth street. They were evidently making for the elevated station at Eighty-ninth street and Third avenue.

Doran ran around the block and was coming through Eighty-ninth street, near Third avenue, when he met the two burglars. Their companion was some distance behind.

Doran grabbed Brennan, saying: "I want you; you are my prisoner." Flanagan and the other man ran away.

Brennan hissed: "Let go of me or I'll kill you." At the same time he whipped out a 44-calibre bulldog revolver and tried to shoot the detective.

The officer caught the thief's hands and held him so that he could not pull the trigger for a moment. He improved his opportunity by butting Brennan, breaking the latter's nose and knocking him down. He then easily took the weapon away and slipped handcuffs on his wrists.

Flanagan ran through Ninetieth street, and was caught at Third avenue by Policeman Barry, who saw him running. Both men were taken to the East Eighty-eighth street station, where they were searched. A new jimmy and two skeleton keys were found in Brennan's possession.

The following property was also found on their persons, which they had stolen from the flat of James Richley, at 64 East Eighty-eighth street: One pair of diamond earrings, one dozen pearl-handle knives, six bone-handle knives, a gold pen, two gold chains, a silver knife, one silver cross, a child's money bank, gold pencil and ring, a lace fan, four silk handkerchiefs, a lady's gold watch and chain, a pair of Gent button, five silver bangles, two razors, two pair kid gloves and some old coins.

All this property was identified by Mrs. Richley as belonging to her. She was married recently, and many of the articles are Wedding presents.

The burglars forced open the door of the flat with the jimmy. They had other property which has not yet been identified.

This morning the prisoners, heavily handcuffed, were brought to Police Headquarters, where both were recognized as ex-convicts. Brennan has just served a seven-year term in prison. He is twenty-five years old and claims he lives at 412 East Twelfth str et. Flanagan is nineteen. He says he lives in Hunters Point.

Detective Doran says Brennan and Flanagan are the men who on Nov. 21 broke into the flat of Mr. and Mrs. August Beyer, at 5 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street. Mrs. Beyer came home and one of the burglars pointed a pistol at her and threatened to shoot if she screamed. They got away. Brennan, Doran, says pointed the pistol at Mrs. Beyer. She will identify him to-day.

Snow, Rain and Cold.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—*For Eastern New York: Snow and rain, northeasterly winds, gales on the coast, wind shifting northwesterly and colder by Thursday morning.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Dr. Pendlebury's Wonderful Pectoral COUGH CURE. Grippe, &c. Druggists. 25c. & 50c.

"ANCHOR BRAND" COLLARS. "Kodak." Holiday styles. "Lyceum."

"Standard Brand" Collars for Ladies. "Bernhardt," "Patti," "Neilson." Holiday styles.

FOR BABY'S BATH HEALTH FOOD CO.'S GLUTEN SOAP is perfection. 61 5th ave.

HE MAY BE TRIED.

Murderer Jackson's Sentence Postponed Until Next Monday.

Judge Martine to Be Asked to Place Him on Trial.

Newly Discovered Evidence the Basis of the Request.

Charles Jackson, or Buchanan, who, on the night of April 22 last, in Chris Johnson's saloon, at Sixth avenue and Ninth street, knifed to death Mamie Murphy, whose discarded lover he was, and who left him because of his jealousy and brutality, was brought down from the Tombs this morning for sentence.

His plea of guilty of manslaughter in the first degree had been accepted by Judge Martine, last Friday, upon recommendation of Assistant District Attorney Parker, who said he was satisfied that it would be impossible to convict Jackson of the crime for which he was indicted—murder in the first degree.

Jackson was brought down by Deputy-Sheriff Jack Lynch, at 10.45 o'clock. They walked through the rain handcuffed together, without an umbrella, Jackson considering it a treat to get out and feel the raindrops on his pallid cheeks after his long confinement.

Hugh Murphy, the father of the murdered girl, who, as told in yesterday's EVENING WORLD, had called upon Assistant District-Attorney Parker and protested against Jackson's plea being accepted, as he claimed there was competent testimony that Jackson had made threats to kill his daughter Mamie, came to the Court-House early and waited anxiously for the court to open.

He said Assistant District-Attorney Parker had visited his home, 418 West Sixteenth street late yesterday afternoon and listened to the story told by Mrs. Murphy of how Jackson had threatened Mamie a few days before the murder.

Murphy said Mr. Parker had told him that Mrs. Murphy would make a better witness than he had thought when Murphy first told him the story, and that he would move that Jackson's plea of manslaughter be rejected, and would ask that Jackson be placed on trial for the crime for which he was indicted.

Assistant District-Attorney Parker had expressed his regret, Murphy said, that he had not known of this evidence before he had concurred in accepting Jackson's plea, but now having learned that good testimony of Jackson's intent to kill was available, he would do all in his power to rectify the mistake and bring the slayer of Murphy's daughter to trial.

To an EVENING WORLD reporter Assistant District-Attorney Parker said that Murphy's statement was substantially correct. He had called upon Mrs. Murphy, he said, and, after hearing her story, he had decided to ask a postponement of sentence until Monday, to give him an opportunity to thoroughly examine the new testimony as to Jackson's alleged intent to kill, and upon which he would ask that Jackson's plea be rejected and he be placed on trial.

Mr. Parker accordingly placed the case, with its new developments, before Judge Martine, who granted the postponement of sentence until Monday as requested.

Jackson was taken back to the Tombs.

He did not know the cause of the postponement of his sentence, or that he might yet be placed on trial for his life, but was much disappointed, as he would be glad to escape with a term of imprisonment.

IRISH ENVOY SULLIVAN SAILS.

He Says There Is No Political Significance in His Return to Ireland.

T. D. Sullivan, the Irish envoy, accompanied by Mrs. Sullivan, embarked quietly upon the White Star steamer Britannic, and sailed for Liverpool at 9.30 this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan were assigned to saloon cabin No. 32, the finest and most commodious stateroom on the vessel.

Messrs. Dillon and O'Connor were at the pier to bid their colleague bon voyage. They parted with Mr. Sullivan at 9.15 o'clock, and at 9.30 the ship proceeded to sea.

Mr. Sullivan said he had nothing to say beyond the fact that he was not returning to Dublin on any special mission.

The object of his return was to spend Christmas with his family. For the present, at least, it was not his intention to take any part in the present campaign, and as to whether or not he would return to this country after Christmas depended entirely upon circumstances.

He had already expressed his views on the situation of affairs in Ireland and was loath to say any more on the eve of departure.

Mr. O'Connor, when spoken to with regard to the pointed reports of the assault on Mr. Parnell, said he had nothing to say. Mr. Dillon might say something later in the day, but even that was problematical.

18 WERE INSTANTLY KILLED.

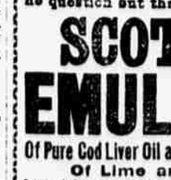
Frightful Disaster in the Shaft at the Kornu Colliery.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Dec. 17.—A frightful disaster occurred to-day in the Kornu Colliery in Hainaut.

The cage, filled with men going to work, was descending the shaft, when the rope broke, and the whole party were dashed to the bottom, several hundred feet.

Eighteen men were instantly killed.



TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!

As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures

CONSUMPTION,

SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. *AS PALATABLE AS MILK. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations.*

Open Evenings. For the Holidays,

at our Grand Street Store.

We are making an unusually large display of

Fine Furniture

in all the newest designs. Many styles very suitable for

Christmas Presents.

Fancy Desks and Bookcases, in Antique, Oak, Cherry and 16th Century finish.

Parlor Cabinets, - - $16.00.
Mantel Cabinets - $13.00.
Bric a Brac Cabinets, $7.00.
Fancy Rockers, - - $3.50.
Easy Chairs, - - - $7.00.
Game Tables, - - $4.00.

Pedestal Tables & Window-Stands, Reed and Rattan Furniture of all kinds.

Lord & Taylor.

Grand Street Store.

STEVE BRODIE AN EX-B. J.

He'll Drop Bridge Jumping and Take to Lecturing.

Steve Brodie said he felt as though he were still on the ocean yet, otherwise he was in prime condition, this morning, when an EVENING WORLD reporter stopped at his Bowery saloon to congratulate the illustrious bridge jumper turned litterateur.

"Say, we had an awful stormy time coming over on the Gallia. Saturday we didn't know but the bloomin' boat would go down.

"You see I've brought back a bit of English, don't yer know," explained Brodie, as he saw the reporter write that fatal word "bloomin'."

"But I ain't a duke, and don't you forget it. I'm an out and out New Yorker. Seven Dials is nothing. But then it isn't what it used to be. The toughest place I see over there was a tuppenny lodging-house in Queen street. I stopped there two nights and—say!"

The Bowery prince put up both hands, palms out, and pushed the disgusting thing away.

"But the trip over. Saturday it stormed so the sea washed the decks and we had to put double lashers on the lifeboats to keep 'em from being carried away.

"Gert? Oh, she's all right. As fat as a young duck, and as happy as a lark. She's abed now. You see we had a big blowout last night. Opened wine right up to"——

Brodie suspiciously scanned the faces of the crowd of curious people who thronged the saloon, and concluded:

"Right up to 1 o'clock. A lot of the saloon passengers were here, and my friends."

At this moment a bill collector entered.

"A bill the first thing! That's the kind of a greeting a man gets after he has out-lilyed Nellie Bly."

Steve pulled out a wad of loose bills from his trousers pocket. It was big enough to fill a two-quart measure, and he hunted a long time for a bill smaller than a tenner.

"Say, $4.20 for a week? That's 60 cents a night. I only wanted a 1-o'clock light, mister."

This with another suspicious scanning of the faces in the saloon. He paid the bill with a wink and then went on:

"Say, about that man Burnes. He challenged me after I was on the water. Here's the London *Sporting Life* with my challenge to the world."

The paper was of the date of Nov. 19, and he challenge was to all comers to "jump off three high bridges for £200 a side, each man to name one, the third bridge to be tossed up for. After each dive the men to swim to a stakeboat 100 yards away, the one touching it first to be declared the winner. The winner of two out of three to take the stake money."

"Oh, say; I've ordered the handsomest little wagon in New York for my donkey. It'll be a little Irish jauntin' car, painted green. On Patrick's Day I'm going to hitch up Willie O'Brien—I got him at Malley, where William O'Brien was born, and so I named him after the Irish patriot. I'm going to load the car up with Irish turf, tied up with green ribbon, and I'm going to give the turf away to my customers. I bought seventy-five pounds of turf, a lot of shamrocks, and blackthorns enough to make a fence around all ——.

"I've got an engagement for Willie O'Brien. He opens at the Globe Museum next Monday, at a salary of $75 a week. I suppose they'll advertise $200 a week, but $75's just what he gets, and he boards him. He's the smallest donkey ever imported to America. Stands 2½ feet high, and he's in an Elizabeth street stable just now.

"But just wait till his mate gets here. The jenny 'll be here about to-morrow on the Guion liner, the Nevada. I've christened her Mrs. O'Brien.

"Say, I thought I'd get home in time to go out and kill bitting Bull. It makes me tired the way they have been dubbing along with that bloke, and I'd have just gone out then and shot the sucker.

"I've found out by several good men that I'm too good a man for bridge jumping and the saloon business, and I'm just going to quit risking my life. I'm going to lecture up through the West.

"Oh, I brought a lot of Irish pictures—funny ones and prize-fighters, for my art gallery. Besides I've got a photograph of myself as they let me down eighty feet to kiss the real, true Blarney Stone that Cromwell cut his name into. Most tourists are faked into kissing another stone on the top of the crest at Blarney Castle.

"I bought a photograph of an evicted family and their poor shanty. Barefooted children and ragged tenant and wife. Poor devils!

"Oh, about that trouble with the cabby at the Cafe Royal: I broke my finger on that bloke's teeth, but he howled for mercy, see? You see I could keep on taking and filing you up for four pages of THE EVENING WORLD, but my eyes won't stay open. I'm going to bed."

DEATH IN THE BURSTED LAMP.

Mrs. McCormack Fatally Burned by a Kerosene Oil Explosion.

An oil lamp exploded early this morning in the apartments of John McCormack in the second floor of the five-story building, No. 122 First avenue.

The blazing oil fell upon the clothing of Mrs. Sarah McCormack and before the fire was put out she was badly burned. The fire caused little damage to the furniture.

Mrs. McCormack was sent to Bellevue Hospital, where it is said that she will probably die. She is forty years old.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

BOTH THE SEASON OF THE YEAR AND THE GENERAL USEFULNESS OF THE ARTICLE SEEM TO POINT TO

Clothing

AS AN EMINENTLY PRACTICAL AND SENSIBLE GIFT FOR CHRISTMAS. INSTEAD OF SPENDING MONEY FOR TOYS OR SWEETMEATS OR USELESS PRESENTS, BETTER FAR BUY SOMETHING WHICH ADDS TO THE PERSONAL COMFORT OF THE RECIPIENT.

PLUSH SACQUES, NEWMARKETS, WALKING JACKETS, ULSTERS; ALSO CLOTH SUITS IN ALL LEADING MATERIALS IN LATEST STYLES OF CUT AND FINISH.

Dry Goods.

IN OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT A FULL LINE OF EVERY KIND OF PIECE GOODS USUALLY FOUND IN LEADING STORES. ALSO NOTIONS, UNDERWEAR, AND HOUSEKEEPERS' LINENS AND FURNISHINGS.

OVERCOATS

FOR MEN AND BOYS; HANDSOME SUITS OF ALL KINDS FOR MEN AND BOYS; DRESS SUITS AND PRINCE ALBERTS.

CREDIT CREDIT

OF THE MOST LIBERAL NATURE IS GIVEN. CREDIT SALES THAN OTHER STORES CHARGE AND, IN GENERAL, AFFORD OUR AMPLE CAPITAL ALLOWS.

WE CHARGE NO HIGHER PRICES ON ACCOUNT OF CREDIT. WE ADD NO PERCENTAGE FOR CASH. WE GIVE OUR PATRONS EVERY ADVANTAGE WHICH OUR

Furniture and Carpets

AND ALL KINDS OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, INCLUDING BEDDING, STOVES, MATTING, &c.

Special Sale of Photograph Albums

BROOKLYN STORES,
464 AND 466 FULTON STREET,
WHERE FULL LINES OF MEN'S, BOYS' AND LADIES' CLOTHING ARE KEPT AT SIMILAR PRICES AND ON SIMILAR TERMS AT THE NEW YORK HOUSE.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9.30 O'CLOCK.

T. KELLY

263 6th Ave.,

104 AND 106 WEST 17TH ST.

ENTRANCE THROUGH FURNITURE STORE.

SUCCI IS SURE OF WINNING.

Only Three Days Remain of His Wonderful Feat of Famishing.

When Starver Succi awoke this morning at 8.20 o'clock he listened to the howling gale outside his windows, and the turbulent elements seemed attuned to the tumult which had racked his soul for the last forty days and nights.

It has been indeed a stormy struggle which Giovanni Succi has taken upon himself to live for 1,080 hours without tasting food. But the end is near at hand, and in his waking hours this wonderful man of mystery counts the minutes as they flit away with jealous assiduity.

There is an exultant look in his lustrous eyes on this the forty-second morning of his struggle, and so plain in sight is the winning goal of his long race with gaunt, grim Hunger that Succi can smile at the certainty of a successful finale of his awful famishing.

He does not attempt to disguise the pleasure he feels at the nearness of the end. Every hour which lapses into history infuses hope into his depressed breast.

Succi will complete his battle with starvation, a winner without any probable doubt. He is sure of this himself, and it has made him buoyant as a bundle of corks.

At 8 o'clock Saturday night Succi's struggle with Starvation will have been ended, and he will be as free as any forager in the land to gorge himself with gastronomical delights.

This he doesn't intend to do, however. His fast will be prolonged until Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, so that the doughty abstainer may prepare his stomach for the good things in store for it. He will enjoy them.

The weight indicator told Succi this morning he had lost a half pound since yesterday. The medical bulletin shows his condition in these figures:

Weight, 107 pounds; at commencement, 147½ pounds; temperature, 98.2; pulse, 63; respiration, 19; dynamometer, 48 kilogrammes; aplrometer, 1,500 cubic centimeters; water drunk during the past twenty-four hours—Croton, 14 ounces; Vichy, 20 ounces; purgative, 6 ounces; ice eaten, 10 ounces; total, 50 ounces; general condition very good; tongue slightly coated white.

It was signed by Drs. Henry J. Wildman, Ramon Guiteras, F. H. Ingram, E. C. Mason, H. H. Hagan, N. W. Lynde.

ROUNDED UP NO BURGLARS.

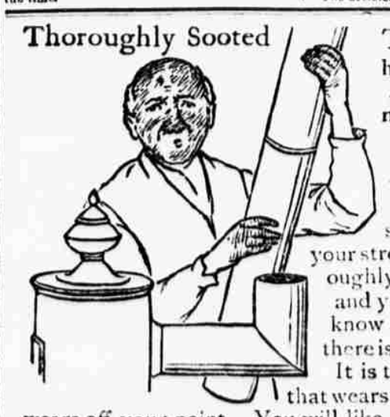
Oak Street Police Made a Big Raid Without Results.

The block bounded by James slip, Water, Oliver and South streets is in a ferment this morning over the unsuccessful efforts of the Oak street police last night to round up burglars who were believed to have ascended to the roof of 14 James slip on mischief intent.

Sergt. McCarthy left his desk, and at the head of the first platoon of sixty bluecoats sallied forth and surrounded the block from 8.30 in the evening until after midnight.

The coppers made a thorough search, but although they found traces of the burglars, they did not discover the daring crackamen.

The people living on the block declare that the neighborhood is infested with young toughs, and that crooked work is going on all the time.



The Woman who has once tried *Pearline* is suited. It suits millions of women who are using it; and millions more are following suit. It washes easily, to save your clothes and your strength; it cleans thoroughly, to save your time and your temper. Do you know that with *Pearline* there is little or no rubbing? It is the rub, rub, rubbing that wears out your clothes and wears off your paint. You will like *Pearline*, because it is sure; there is nothing like it, because it is safe.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you some thing in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.*

JAMES PYLE, New York.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

Reports as to the Pope's Health Were Exaggerated.

[DUNLAP CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

ROME, Dec. 16.—The telegrams sent from here regarding the health of His Holiness the Pope were grossly exaggerated.

Instead of being seriously ill from the effects of a severe cold, he is feeling stronger than he has done for some time past and is far better than he was a year ago.

While his physical condition is so satisfactory his mind is exceedingly active for a man of his years.

On Monday, on the occasion of the celebration of the bi-centenary of the Academy of Roman Arcadians, of which he is a member, he composed two short Latin odes, that were read by Cardinal Parrochi in the Hall of the Canallaria.

Stanley Charged with Getting Rich Out of Darkest Africa.

[DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Mr. Harry Quilter, editor of the *Universal Review*, returns to the attack against Stanley.

He charges that the explorer made £50,000 from the expedition, not counting what he may have received from the King of the Belgians.

Harry Marks Loses His Suit for Criminal Libel.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Dec. 17.—The trial of the action for criminal libel brought by Harry Marks, editor and proprietor of the *Financial News*, against G. W. Butterfield, which has attracted much attention in financial and newspaper quarters, ended to-day with a verdict in favor of the defendant.

Another Conspiracy Against the Czar Among Russian Aristocrats.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Reports have reached here from St. Petersburg that another conspiracy against the life of the Czar has been discovered.

It was traced to a club of noblemen. Several Poles, who were members, have been arrested and the club-house has been closed by the police.

Jack Burke Accepts the Challenge from Ted Pritchard.

[DUNLAP'S CABLE NEWS SPECIAL.]

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Jack Burke has accepted Ted Pritchard's challenge to box within twelve weeks from this date for £1,000 a side for the middle weight championship.

The articles will be signed to-morrow.

Richards

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Desires to direct attention to the fact that at his establishment customers can make their selection of

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from a stock of over thirty thousand pieces, being the largest and most complete department of its kind in the world. His department devoted to the sale of

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is replete with all the latest novelties and is unequalled in variety. The goods are marked at prices which cannot fail to be found satisfactory to the purchaser.

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BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

HYDE & BEHMAN'S, THIS WEEK. Matinees Monday, Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday. SHERIDAN & FLYNN'S GRAND COMPANY. Box office open daily from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY OF MUSIC. This Week, Mats. Wednesday and Saturday. HOYT'S—A TRIP TO CHINATOWN. Xmas week—A. M. Palmer's "AUNT JACK"

HOLMES' STAR THEATRE. Every evening. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. CLEVELAND'S CONSOLIDATED MINSTRELS.

PROCTOR'S THEATRE, 8. 4th and Driggs sts. Every evening this week and matinees Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. "IAGO, OR FORT DONALDSON. Next Week—Chas. T. Davis as Alvin Joslyn.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. This week only. Only matinee on Saturday. FRANCIS WILSON AND COMPANY IN THE MERRY MONARCH.

HUBER & GEBHARDT'S CASINO. New acts, new faces, new features. Mlle. Francilla, Ed Rogers, Adele Martinetti, Effie St. Clair, W. Johnson, Chas. H. Duncan and Minnie Schult.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, RESERVED SEATS, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. Wednesday—MATINEES—Saturday.

TO-NIGHT

I Wouldn't Miss It for Nine Dollars.

HALLEN AND HART,

In their Musical Success,

LATER ON.

Introducing the latest European and American Novelties.

NEXT WEEK, PAULINE HALL IN ERMINIE.

14TH STREET THEATRE. Near 6th ave. Reserved Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c. 11th Week—"A Distinguished Success." Joseph Arthur's Comedy Drama.

BLUE JEANS.

"It will never wear out."

MIKADO. HOURLY STAGE SHOWS IDEAL OPERA CO. Palace Vaudeville. 40 New Curio Features. Huber's Palace 14th St. Museum.

KOSTER & BIAL'S Matinee Monday. Last Week. Wednesday & Saturday. CARMENCITA. Monday Next—The Lady of the Lions.

MADISON SQ. THEATRE. 24th st. & B'way. Eve's 8.30. Mat. Saturday at 2. A PAIR OF SPECTACLES. MATINEE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway & 30th st. At 8.15. Mat. Sat. at 2. Mr. Palmer's Company and Mr. Willard in The Middleman

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE. Matinee Monday, Thursday and Saturday. CHAS. T. ELLIS IN CASPER, THE YODLER. Next Week—John A. Stevens.

H. C. MINER'S 5TH AVE. THEATRE. LAST WEEK. MARGARET MATHER in JOAN OF ARC. SAT. MAT.

CASINO. BROADWAY AND 39TH ST. Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2. POOR JONATHAN. Admission, 50c. Seats on sale two weeks ahead.

H. C. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. AMY LEE IN THE NEW SENSATIONAL DRAMA THE CLIPPER. NEW SCENERY AND EFFECTS.

STAR THEATRE. B'WAY & 19TH ST. Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2. WM. H. CRANE. 223d TIME! THE SENATOR.

HERRMANN'S THEATRE. B'way & 29th st. Every Eve'g at 8.30. Mat. Wed. & Sat. at 2.15. HERRMANN'S LATEST SUCCESS. The Wonderful STROBEIKA.

ACADEMY, 4TH AND LAST YEAR. DENMAN THOMPSON. THE OLD HOMESTEAD. LAST WEEKS. Mat. Sat.

HAMMERSTEIN'S HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE. By A. M. Palmer's Travelling Co., H. S. AUNT JACK Taylor, Manager. Preceded by A MAN OF THE WORLD.

COLUMBUS THEATRE. 125th st., between Park and Lexington ave. Evenings, 8.15. Wed. and Sat. Mats. 2 P. M. Thos. E. Murray A Silent Partner.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. HILL, MGR. NEIL BURGESS IN THE COUNTY FAIR. EVENINGS, 8.15. SATURDAY MATINEE 2.

GARDEN THEATRE. Madison ave. & 27th st. "DR. BILL." Impossible to have too much of "Dr. Bill."—Times.

LYCEUM THEATRE, 4th ave. 23d st. Begins 8.45. The IDLER.

NEW PARK THEATRE. Broadway and 35th st. Last Week. New International Specialty Company. Evenings at 8.15. Mat. Sat. at 2.

14TH ST. MUSIC HALL AND ALHAMBRA COURT, 134 and 136 East 14th st. ORCHESTRION plays every aft. and evening.

WINDSOR THEATRE. Great Scenic and Aquatic Success. ONE OF THE FINEST.

5TH ST. THEATRE—The Brotherhood Combination, including Geo. Dixon, champion featherweight. Prices, 15c. to $1. Mat. Tues., Thurs. & Sat.

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51 Doz. ALL-SILK SUSPENDERS, worth $1.50, at 95c.

100 Doz. ENGLISH CANTABS SUSPENDERS, worth 75c., at 44c.

Best Linen Collars, 10c. EACH.

Best Linen Cuffs, 14c. per PAIR.

UNEQUALLED BY ANY SOLD AT 25c.

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AMUSEMENTS.

KOSTER & BIAL'S UPPER HALL.

.·.SUCCI.·.

Will take his first dinner after his fast Sunday next, at 6 P. M., on the stage of KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14TH ST. DOLLS FREE. FRIDAY MATINEE. TONY PASTOR AND HIS CO. Maggie Cline's latest song. McDOWD'S INITIATION. Edwin French. Frank McNish. DOLLS' MATINEE FRIDAY. Every lady and girl gets handsome doll.

BIJOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th St. THE MERRIEST OF ALL. 6th week of Hoyt's latest and best comedy, A TEXAS STEER. Houses crowded. Audiences delighted.

AMBERG THEATRE. Irving place and 15th st.—To-night, reappearance of the Opera Co., "Die Fledermaus" (Bat). Thursday, Friday and Saturday evening