"IT IS A DAMNABLE PLOT."

SO SAYS SECRETARY GIBSON AND SO SAY THE PEOPLE.

He Refuses to Explain His Relations with Ganger De War.

It Was a Decoy Letter Which Brought the Whiskey Trust Official to Chicago with a Bottle of Explosive Liquid—The Trust's President Disclaims Any Knowledge of the Plot.

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—Charles J. Gibson, the Secretary of the Whiskey Trust, who was arrested here yesterday, left for Peoria last night. In an interview before leaving he said, regarding the charges against him:

"This is a damnable plot to ruin me, but it will fail. I have been instructed by my attorneys to say nothing, but I will say this: I am innocent of any crime."

"But about the solution in the bottles; what is that?"

"That is only a medicinal wash. When it is tested the Secret Service officers will find how ridiculous they have made themselves."

"What was the nature of your relations with De War?"

"I decline to answer. Do you for a moment suppose that I would further any such scheme of wholesale destruction of life as is talked of? I am a man and have a man's heart. Such talk is nonsense."

One of the Government officers who has been working on the case said: "I would not do what De War has been doing for the last two weeks for the $25,000 promised him. De War has carried with him that infernal machine since it was given him. It consists of a tin box about the size of an oyster can, open on one end. In this is a section of a gun barrel, in one end of which is fitted a turned steel conical bullet which protrudes from the open end of the can. Behind the bullet is a heavy charge of gunpowder. A smaller tube runs into the open end of the gun barrel. De War was to pour some of the inflammable liquid into the tube and then place the box on the floor under a large vat of high-wines in the distillery, with the bullet directed upward. On exposure to the air the chemical would ignite and soon cause the powder to explode. The steel bullet would be driven through the bottom of the vat overhead. The spirits would pour down on the flame beneath and in a moment the whole building would be in flames."

It is said Gibson left the city on a freight train. His wife and son went later on a passenger train. The son said his father had done no intentional wrong. "The flask that was found in his valise," he continued, "contained nothing but Schiedam schnapps and there was no dynamite nor nitro-glycerine in it. My father is the central victim of a circular conspiracy that has for its draughtsman a discharged employee of the syndicate. The man was recently re-employed by the Government to spy and lie."

THE DECOY LETTER.

It was about Jan. 10 when Gibson delivered the explosive to De War, and Gibson has daily been expecting news of the carrying out of the plot. Since that time Gibson has written several letters to De War and sent him several telegrams. All these are in the possession of the authorities. Of these Solicitor Hart says:

"He frequently admonishes De War that he is not using the despatch he ought in the matter. Last Monday the Department dictated a decoy letter to Gibson, having De War write it. The letter was to the effect that he (De War) had made several attempts to carry out the plot and had failed on account of the liquid. He said he thought it had lost its virtue. He instructed Gibson to come to Chicago Wednesday and bring a new bottle of the stuff. He also told him to bring evidence that he intended to pay him for the job. Gibson answered by telegram that he would come to Chicago Wednesday morning. De War met him at the train and made an appointment to meet Gibson at the Grand Pacific. The officers, who were watching De War, followed Gibson to the hotel and arrested him."

The contents of his satchel were a shirt, a few collars, a bottle of liquid and 100 shares of the Whiskey Trust stock assigned to De War.

"It was in the deal to pay De War in part with stock," said Hart, "and he evidently brought the bonds to show De War and spur him on to do the deed. I think the fluid is sulphuric acid and phosphorus. I know that as soon as it is exposed for a moment to the air it will ignite. In the box which Gibson gave to De War in January was a section of a gun barrel partly filled with oakum and cotton. What the nature of the explosive in the barrel beneath the oakum is I do not know."

District-Attorney Milchrist says the only offense under the Federal statutes under which Gibson can be tried is offering a bribe to a Federal officer. The extreme penalty for this offense is three years' imprisonment. There are several State laws under which indictments against him can be found—one for the unlawful use of deadly explosives, for which a penalty of five years' imprisonment may be inflicted; one for conspiracy to commit murder and one for conspiracy to commit arson.

At a conference between the State and Federal attorneys to-day it was decided that the State would not meddle with the case until the United States had completed its prosecution for bribery.

THE TRUST SAYS IT IS NOT TO BLAME.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—President Greenhut, of the Whiskey Trust, and Dr. Rush, of Chicago, are here looking after legislative matters. Mr. Greenhut was inclined to be sceptical. He knew of nothing Gibson had been doing which would not bear the light of day. He was certain there was nothing which could in any way involve the Trust, whatever Gibson's individual actions might have been. Dr. Rush was of the same opinion.

Possibly Gibson had been doing some loose talking without meaning anything by it. But if he had been trying to bribe anybody or commit an unlawful act, Dr. Rush said the officers of the Trust wanted to know it, as they did not encourage that kind of work. Both men are a good deal exercised over the matter.

Mr. Mason, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, is evidently much worried over the alleged conspiracy, and denied himself to callers to-day on the plea that he was not feeling well. He left word that he had nothing to say, except that the despatches from Chicago in the morning papers was substantially true, according to the information received by him. His private secretary said that the case had been managed entirely by the Commissioner and that Solicitor Hart had gone to Chicago as his legal representative.

PEORIA, Ill., Feb. 12.—George Gibson, the Secretary of the Whiskey Trust, arrived here last night from Chicago and was at Trust headquarters all day. He denies that he is guilty of the charge brought against him and says that while he is not yet ready to make a public statement, when he ferrets out the whole thing the affair will have a different aspect. It is known that several United States detectives were here a week ago and it is rumored that they gained entrance to the Trust headquarters and searched it carefully. In the basement they found a dynamite machine and explosive chemicals sufficient to destroy all the distilleries in the world.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The miners! They will be the next to gain the eight-hour day.

Popkin & Marks settled with the Cloakmakers' Union yesterday and paid $100 into the strike fund.

If existing laws are in the way of the welfare of the majority is it not reasonable that such laws should be done away with.

John Scubert has been elected Walking Delegate of Carpenters' Local Union No. 20, United Brotherhood.

The Wood Carvers' Association has appointed a special committee to arbitrate the abolition of contract work.

All failures in the labor movement are principally due to the ignorance of the workmen in regard to the science of political economy and development.

W. C. Owen, of California, will speak upon the subject of "The Latest Economic Occurrences," at the New York Labor Lyceum, 25 East Fourth street, this evening.

Is it right, is it just, that a small minority should have the power of making its interests prevail over the interests of the masses of the people?

Ross Kiener, of Eleventh avenue, and another manufacturer have promised to make their men join the United Carriage and Wagon Makers' Union.

No thinking individual can remain indifferent to the fact that poverty, misery and general demoralization are continually increasing in all civilized countries.

Of the $700 collected by the Socialists of New York for the striking miners, $50 were given to the men at Wilkinsburg, Pa., and $500 to the families of the victims in Alabama.

The Green Bottle Blowers' Union has given up its plan to establish a co-operative factory, as the Western members refused to enter into the scheme owing to their opposition to Master Workman Arrington.

There will be trouble among the Stone Masons' Union and the master builders of Philadelphia next spring, as the men demand 40 cents per hour, while the bosses will pay only 36 cents.

A general congress of the railroad employees of France will take place at Tours on May 1. A pension fund to be established by the Government and the eight-hour day will be demanded.

The labor organizations of Buffalo charge the National Harness Company with having imported a large number of "cheap" brass finishers and braziers from Europe and Canada, in flagrant violation of the Alien Contract Labor law.

Fanny Murray was arrested yesterday when on picket duty in front of H. Jacoby's "scab" cigar shop, on the Bowery. The charge was dismissed at the Essex Market Police Court.

The sentencing to death of three strikers in Pittsburg, the dynamite plot of the Whiskey Trust, and the murdering of a boycotting brewer in San Francisco are but material for labor agitation furnished by Plutocracy itself.

Potters' Assembly No. 19,275 has expelled William Wallis, one of its charter members, who was one of the loudest to urge that the shop where he was working should go on strike, but who deserted his brethren when the strike had been agreed upon.

Branch 2, of Upholsterers' Union, has appointed a special committee to draw up a new price list to be submitted to the bosses at an early day. At next week's meeting the question of organizing a national union will be discussed.

Typographical Union No. 276 has withdrawn its label from Heins & Co., Brooklyn, and from the East Side Union Printing Company for violating the Union rules. The members were requested to pay their dues to a shop collector to be appointed for that purpose.

Civilization is based upon capital, that grand aggregation of useful things. The workmen know this well, and it is a base slander when the apologists of Plutocracy insinuate that the labor movement aims at abolishing capital. It is capitalism, the system by which labor is being despoiled, whose abolition is demanded.

The carvers and cabinet-makers of Abel & Co., Masonic street, Williamsburg, are on strike for higher wages. At the shops of Bowne Hartung, Seventy-eighth street, and Flint, West Nineteenth street, the carvers demand eight hours at a minimum rate of thirty-three cents per hour.

The best Eight Hour bill among the many before the different State legislatures at present is that of Representative Marshall, of Allegheny County, Pa., which provides a legal eight hour day for all trades throughout the State of Pennsylvania, the bosses violating the same to be punished.

The Architectural Ironworkers' Union in a circular issued this morning gives its reasons for withdrawing from the Central Labor Federation as a simple question of expediency, and declares that the war against the Housesmith's Union will be continued "to the knife."

Contractor Weintraxel, 54 Allen street, working for Paketsky & Graner, 477 Broadway, is charged with having knocked down Philip Cohn, an old man of sixty-five years of age, who tried to argue with him in favor of opening his shop to his locked-out clockmakers. Cohn was sent to the Gouverneur Hospital.

Twenty new names are on the proposition list of Furniture Workers' Union No. 8. The mass-meeting of the building trades workmen of Brooklyn, to be held on Feb. 22, has been postponed to March 1, as on Feb. 22 Union No. 8 has its annual ball. The members contributing to the death benefit fund are requested to pay assessment No. 38 before next Wednesday.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 90 has received a letter from the locked-out cigarmakers of Hamburg, thanking them for the $350 sent to Hamburg on Christmas. There are still 2074 men with 2277 children locke t out by their bosses and they ask for continued financial assistance.

It is hardly to be doubted that the people of the United States, at all matters of progress, will lead the nations of the world in abolishing the present mode of production as a common nuisance, unworthy of an enlightened commonwealth, and a veritable anarchy which, if it developed any further to a monopolization of all sources of wealth, would certainly lead to a relapse into barbarism.

The members of Machine Woodworkers' Union No. 88 are on strike at Clarke's shop, demanding that Foreman Sulzberger be discharged for his tyrannical conduct. At Douglas's shop some differences with the Mystic Tie Association of Woodworkers have arisen, and the walking delegate was ordered to settle the matter. The proposition to join the Central Labor Federation will be discussed next week.

Twenty-eight contractors opened their shops yesterday to their locked-out tailors, withdrew from the combination of the bosses and signed an agreement for one year with the Brotherhood of Tailors. Three contractors were willing to sign, but refused to leave their Association, as they would forfeit $100 each by doing so. At to-night's meeting of the locked-out men at Cooper Institute, August Delabar and Alexander Jonas will speak.

At the office of the Cloakmakers' Union it was said yesterday that Blumenthal Brothers & Rothenberg, 452 Broadway, have prohibited their contractors to settle with the Union. Thereupon every one of the outside workers of the firm went on strike, and the cutters belonging to the United Suit and Cloak Cutters' Association joined them this morning. Under similar circumstances the inside workers of Simon & Weiss, 4-6 Greene street, are on strike, also those of M. Abiovitz, 403 Broadway.

Mass-meeting of Bricklayers' Union No. 7, at Webster Hall, this evening. The trouble caused by the suspension of this Union by the international body has spread from this city to Philadelphia, where members of No. 7, who lost their jobs in consequence of the suspension of their Union have taken employment, and the members of other Building Trades' Unions refuse to work with them. The New York Building Trades' Unions are rather inclined to sustain Union No. 7, and overtures have been made to induce the suspended organization to join the Central Labor Union's building trades section.

Mr. Putnam and the Burglar.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 12.—George F. Putnam awoke last night to find a stranger in his room, partially disrobed. Putnam grabbed his pistol and fired, and the intruder made a rapid exit through the window. Investigation showed that the man had been exchanging clothes with Mr. Putnam, as an entire strange suit was left behind, but the man had got in exchange only a pair of trousers. Mr. Putnam interrupted him before the deal was completed. The burglar was probably frightened but not otherwise hurt.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP reduces inflammation while children are teething. 25c. *,*

Shoot the Spy.

A cough or cold is a spy which has stealthily come inside the lines of health and is there to discover some vulnerable point in the fortification of the constitution which is guarding your well-being. That point discovered the spy reports it to the enemy on the outside. The enemy is the changeable winter climate. If the cold gets in, look out for an attack at the weak point. To avoid this, shoot the spy, kill the cold, using SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the weapon. It is an expert cold slayer, and fortifies the system against *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children).* Especially helpful for children to prevent their taking cold. **Palatable as Milk.**

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. All Druggists.

DAUDET—HUGO.

Two Literary Families United by Marriage at Passy.

PARIS, Feb. 12.—The marriage of Mlle. Hugo, the granddaughter of Victor Hugo, with M. Léon Daudet, the son of Alphonse Daudet, the novelist, was celebrated this evening in the *salle des fetes* of the *mairie* at Passy.

After the ceremony M. Jules Simon delivered a nuptial address, in which he referred to Victor Hugo and the great services he had rendered to the world of letters and to France. M. Simon then gallantly kissed the bride's hand.

The marriage was exclusively a civil one. The wedding presents were both rich and numerous. M. and Mme. Lockroy presented the bride with a silver-gilt service of plate; M. Vacquerie, an antique jewel case; M. Georges Hugo, a brougham and a tortoise shell toilet set; Mlle. Adèle Hugo, a diamond necklace; M. and Mme. Alphonse Daudet, a tiara and a bracelet of diamonds and pearls; M. and Mme. Charpentier, two silver gilt jardinieres. Mme. Montegut, a tortoise-shell comb, a gold watch and an antique cameo. M. Clairin, a fan painted by himself, and M. Jules Simon, an old brocade silk screen.

All that can be said of Léon Daudet is that he is the eldest son of Alphonse Daudet, whose "Tartarin de Tarascon" and "Sapho" have immortalized him in the realm of letters. The son has so far not done anything to distinguish himself, unless it is by his silly conduct. His aunt, Georges Hugo, the brother of his bride, have, up to a quite recent date, led the life of fast and stupid dudes. Léon's engagement to Mlle. Jeanne Hugo was announced last July, but only a few months before, and his chum had been arrested by the Paris police for creating a disturbance in front of the Grand Hotel.

The bride is one of those two grandchildren of whom Victor Hugo was so fond. Most people have seen the familiar photograph, which represents the old poet and novelist sitting between the two, Jeanne and Georges were ever his pets. They are the children of his eldest son, Charles Victor Hugo, in whose literary brilliance there was more than a reflection of the father's genius, and in whose political faith there was more than an echo of the father's voice, and who died suddenly at Bordeaux on the 17th of March, 1871, on the eve of a family anniversary, and just when the little circle had met together once more in France at the close of the lamentable war. The mother of Georges and Jeanne was married in 1887 to M. E. Lockroy, the well-known French Deputy.

Mme. Leon Daudet, née Jeanne Hugo, is a pretty and fair-haired young woman, who made her entree into Parisian society in the Winter of 1889. She probably could tell some interesting reminiscences about her celebrated grandfather, for she was his constant companion in his closing years.

STRANGE SANITARY MEASURES.

How Fever-Stricken Patients Are Treated by the British Barbadians.

CHARLOTTE AMALIE, St. Thomas, W. I., Jan. 21.—The people of this little Danish possession loudly protest against rumors alleged to have been circulated by the British Barbadians to the effect that their island constitutes an unhealthy locality. The *St. Thomas Tidende*, the local newspaper, asserts that neither smallpox nor yellow fever exist in the island, and that in case of need its sanitary appointments are far superior to those of the Barbadoes.

In support of this latter statement the *Tidende* points out that recently, when the German bark Mozart called at Carlisle Bay, Barbadoes, from Rio de Janeiro, with yellow fever on board, the ship was quarantined, with the result that three of the crew died without having been removed from the ship.

Another case is that of a deck passenger by the steamer Esk, who fell ill with fever while on the journey from St. Thomas to Barbadoes. On arriving there he was transferred to a lighter, where he died, when his remains were cast overboard, three miles from shore.

Such are the sanitary arrangements at Barbadoes or "Little England," as Barbadians boastfully style their island.

A MINER'S QUEER BEQUEST.

His Pal Gave Up $5,000 and Secured a Fortune by Disobeying the Will.

The other day I met on Kearney street an old-time Washoe acquaintance called Jem Briggs, whose usually well-worn miner's appearance was on this occasion replaced by a gorgeous display of velvet vest, check pants, red scarf and ponderous watch-chain, while his honest and simple face shone above these evidences of prosperity with the placid contentment of a full harvest moon, says a writer in the San Francisco *Chronicle*.

"Hello, Jem," I said; "glad to see you looking so prosperous. Must have struck it rich recently."

"So I have," said Jem, and then as his tanned face saddened a little he continued, "but I had a mighty tough loss, though. My partner, Ned Bimber—you remember Ned—has gone up the shaft."

"Dead, eh?"

"Yes; I'll tell you how it was. You see, Ned and I had a quarrel about two years ago. Don't matter now what it was all about. Mebbe Ned was wrong, and mebbe I was, but all the same neither of us would back down—coupl'er fools, you'll say, and so we were, and the upshot was that we parted, and agreed never to speak to each other again."

"And didn't you?"

"No, sir; more shame for us, as we had been pards, thick and thin, for fifteen years together. Well, about six months after that Ned got a good gravel claim up on the Feather, where they've been turning the river bed, and he struck it rich—cleaned up nigh on to $250,000 in ten months."

"And how were you getting on?"

"Oh, clean broke. Working up at Gold Hill for $3 a day. Well I was kinder sneakin' glad to learn of Ned's luck, for all we were outs; but the next thing I heard was that he'd been killed by the bank's caving in on him. He lived just long enough to make his will. Well, the lawyers wrote as how Ned was worth just about $250,000, and the will gave $5,000 apiece to each of three distant cousins of his'n—they had all come out from the East when they heard of Ned's find—and the same amount to me, mind you, just as though we hadn't quarrelled. But Ned allers was a 'centric sort of cues, and the will provided that none of us should get the money if we attended the funeral. He didn't want anybody at the funeral but just the undertaker. The will said he had 'lived lonely and he wanted to be buried lonely.' Them's just the words, and I felt they were intended for me, sure. The disposition of the rest of the estate—about $200,000—was provided for in another codicil, to be opened the day after the funeral, but we all supposed it was donated to a charitable object, for Ned hadn't any kin 'ceptin' the cousins."

"Of course you stayed away from the funeral?"

"That's just the point. Somehow I felt so miserable and downhearted—you see, Ned was the onliest partner I ever had—that I determined to go and see him sent down on his last cage anyway, money or no money, and I did."

"And the cousins?"

"None of 'em went. Fact is they were so disgusted with the 'divvy' that they cleared out down to 'Frisco to see about breaking the will. So I was the only mourner at the funeral. My friends all thought I was fit for the crazy house to throw away the $5,000 like that—well, I just couldn't help it. It turned out, though, to be the best lead I ever struck."

"How was that?"

"Why the next day when the main will was opened we found it really gave the entire balance of the clean up to whichever of us four disobeyed the condition for the $5,000 bequests. So you see I came in for the whole lump just like a knife. And do you know, as sure as gun's iron I shall allers believe that Ned put up the whole job a purpose—'cause he knowed I'd be thar!"

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TO ENLARGE THE SALE OF OUR FINE SWISS WATCHES WE HAVE MADE A REDUCTION OF TEN PER CENT. IN THE PRICE. OUR STOCK OF HIGH GRADE AMERICAN WATCHES IS VERY EXTENSIVE.

A. FRANKFIELD & CO.,

JEWELLERS,

52 West 14th Street.

THEY HANG OUT LIKE LEECHES.

Gov. Steele's Appointees May Provoke Bloodshed in Oklahoma.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., Feb. 11.—A critical state of affairs exists throughout the Territory owing to the determination of Gov. Steele's appointees not to give way to their elected successors and the determination of a large body of the people that they shall go.

Until recently the Oklahoma officers were appointed by the Governor. Then the Legislature ordered a special election to fill these offices. The Republican delegate was elected to Congress in November by over two thousand majority, but in the last election every Republican candidate was defeated. The vote was to have been canvassed yesterday, but by preconcerted arrangement Steele's appointees in every county sued out injunctions to prevent the count being made. Their opponents thereupon applied for a mandamus in each case, which is now on hearing, the injunctions being dismissed. The old appointees claim that the law was insufficient. If the courts hold this the election of the Congressional delegate and of a part of the Legislature is invalid.

Feeling is at white heat. Indignation meetings are being held, and it is feared that if the courts sustain Steele's appointees there will be bloodshed. This city has a club of 300 men, mostly Texans, called the "Sam Houston Club," which has resolved that Steele's appointees must go, no matter what the courts decide.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE "LEADER" THE BEST WATER biscuit in the world, supporting body and being perfectly digestible. Boxes, 25c. Health Food Co., 61 5th ave.

Young's Hats

SPRING STYLES NOW READY.

601 Broadway, near Houston St.

1359 Broadway, near 36th St.

The Reciprocity Problem.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]

The practical question for anybody expecting to go into exporting to Brazil is this: "Can I pay freight to Brazil on articles from 30 to 45 per cent. dearer here without freight than in England, and compete with success with like English articles in Brazil?" If the thing can be done, then the McKinley tariff rates were imposed under false pretenses; if it cannot, then Mr. Blaine's reciprocity is a sham. It is by no means clear, therefore, that we should give bounties of many millions per annum to ship-builders on the ground that an immense increase of trade with Brazil is assured.

Delamaters Before the Grand Jury.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

MEADVILLE, Pa., Feb. 12.—The Grand Jury of Crawford County has been considering the criminal actions against the members of the Delamater banking firm. Yesterday a lien bill was found on the charge of the embezzlement of $10,000 preferred by the County Commissioners, and to-day a lien bill was found on the charge of George Witter, who had $800 on deposit.

London & Liverpool,

86 & 88 Bowery, cor. Hester St.

BALANCE OF MEN'S

WINTER SUITS,

$5.00, $7.00 & $8.00.

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UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE—GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

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"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this *favorite's* Cocoa is **recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor.** "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and *take no other.* 66

AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE. THIS WEEK. Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2. MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT in Oscar Wilde's Love Tragedy. CUIDO FERRANTI. NEXT WEEK—TWO DOUBLE BILLS. Mon., Tues., Wed., Nights and Sat. Matinee. YORICK'S LOVE and DAVID GARRICK. Thursday, Friday and Saturday Nights, YORICK'S LOVE and THE KING'S LEASURE.

STAR THEATRE. TO-NIGHT. Every evening, at 8. Matinee Saturday, at 2. A. C. GUNTER'S COMEDY DRAMA, MR. POTTER OF TEXAS.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway & 30th st. Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matinee at 2. WILLARD'S JOHN NEEDHAM'S DOUBLE.

NEW PARK THEATRE. B'way & 34th St. Evenings at 8.15. Matinees Thurs. and Sat. JAMES T. POWERS IN Straight Tip.

MADISON SQ. THEATRE. 24th st. and B'way. Evenings at 8.30. Saturday Matinee at 2. MR. PALMER'S COMPANY IN SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

KOSTER & BIAL'S. MATS. MON., WED. and SAT. CARMENCITA. John La Clair Washington Bros., THE 3 JUDGES.

LYCEUM THEATRE. A NEW AND ORIGINAL COMEDY NERVES. Matinee Saturday. Preceded at 8.15 with THE OPEN GATE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Reserved Seats—Orchestra Circle & Balcony—50c. Wed & Sat., Matinee MONROE & RICE in Aunt Bridget. Next week Lyceum Theatre Co. in "Charity Ball."

STANDARD THEATRE. J. M. HILL, Manager. Next week positively the last. LYDIA THOMPSON'S DAZZLER.

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

NIBLO'S 50c. RES'V'D SEATS. Orch. Cir. & Bal. KATE CLAXTON, Mrs. McKEE RANKIN, TWO ORPHANS. Mats. Wed. & Sat. Next week—NOAH'S ARK.

ACADEMY Wed. and Sat. Mats. Weekly Denman Thompson and Original Co. THE OLD HOMESTEAD. Sunday, 3 P. M., "The Passion Play illustrated."

PROCTOR'S THEATRE, 23d st. 150th perf. Feb. 50. Souvenirs. CHARLES FROHMAN'S CO. MEN AND WOMEN. Matinee to-morrow and Wednesday.

H. C. MINER'S PEOPLE'S THEATRE. MINNIE PALMER in New MELODRAMA A MILE A MINUTE. NEXT WEEK—THE STILL ALARM.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE, COR. 81ST ST. AND 3D AVE. MATS. MON., THURS. & SAT. BEACON LIGHTS. Next Week—Spartacus the Gladiator.

HARRIGAN'S THEATRE, 35TH STREET AND 6TH AVE. M. W. Hanlon, Manager. MR. EDWARD HARRIGAN. REILLY AND THE 400.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. J. M. HILL, MGR. NEIL BURGESS IN LAST MONTHS THE COUNTY FAIR. Evenings, 8.15. Saturday Matinee 2.

GARDEN THEATRE. SARAH BERNHARDT. Every evening this week at 8 and sat. mat. LAST NIGHT OF MME. SARAH BERNHARDT in Sardou's drama, LA TOSCA. Monday, Feb. 16—Bernhardt as Cleopatra.

WINDSOR THEATRE. A GREAT HIT. GRIMES'S CELLAR DOOR. Next Week—SIN AND HIS SHADOW.

AMBERG THEATRE, Irving Place and 15th St. To-night (last time), Die Zwei Schwerenoeter; Sat. Mat., Im Austrasstuebchen; Eve., Hansin Glueck. Next week, Farewell Performances of the Meiningen.

EDEN MUSEE, W. 23d st. EDEN—OTERO—THE BEAUTIFUL. Also the Wonderful JAPANESE.

Huber's 14th St. Museum. HATTIE BOWEN, WRIGHT SIBLES, BLIZZA COL. NELSON, SET. HIGH, Prince Nero, Geo. Foote and sister, Col. Fisher, Turner Wood, Midgets, Bearded Lady Mlle. Almee. Grand Double Stage Co.

BIJOU THEATRE. Broadway, near 30th st. Every night. Matinees Wednesday & Saturday. Third week of NAT C. GOODWIN, in his hilarious portrayal of THE NOMINEE. Thronging the theatre at every performance.

14TH STREET THEATRE. Near 6th ave. Every night. Matinee Wed. and Sat. 19TH W'K OF JOSEPH ARTHUR'S DISTINGUISHED SUCCESS. BLUE JEANS

WORTH'S FAMILY THEATRE 207 E. 34 and 47th Ave. OPEN FROM 11 A. M. TO 11 P. M. Week of Feb. 9, 1891, unbounded success of MLLE. CHARLOT. The features on the stage and Curio Hall are all new and novel. Admission, 10c. Reserved seats extra.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. THE GREAT SHEPPER and BLAKELY, MAGGIE CLINE, PALLES and CURRIE, JOHN & JAMES RUSSELL, ROWIN BROS., JOSEPHINE SENLY, TONY PASTOR. MATINEE TO-DAY.

HAMMERSTEIN'S HARLEM OPERA HOUSE. PRINCE AND PAUPER. ELSIE LESLIE. HUSBANDS and WIVES.

COLUMBUS THEATRE, HAMILTON'S FARCE COMEDY CO. THE FAKIR. NEXT WEEK—PAUL KAUVAR.

HERRMANN'S THEATRE. LAST NIGHT BUT ONE. LAST MATINEE TO-MORROW. FEB. 19—ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME.

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

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY. Every night (this week) Wed. Sat. Mats. Great Cast. Special Scenery. THE CHARITY BALL. Next week—CLEMENCEAU CASE.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE. This Week Matinee Saturday. FANNY DAVENPORT. In a grand production of Sardou's CLEOPATRA.

PENSIONS. Neglected cases a specialty. Send for medical blanks, &c. O. E. MILROY, U. S. Claim Agt., 265 Broadway, N. Y., and Box 559 Washington.

PURCHASE AND EXCHANGE.

HIGHEST PRICES will be paid for old furniture, carpet, &c., of any description. K., 173 E. 86th.

O'Rourke Willing to Postpone.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

BOSTON, Feb. 12.—Tom O'Rourke received a letter from Jere Dunn to-day in which he stated that the Hudson Club could not fix up the Oakland Rink in amphitheatre style in time to have the Dixon-McCarthy fight come off Feb. 20 and the Club would have to postpone the meeting a week longer. Roche also telegraphed that the $2,000 bet did not go, as he had no authority to put up that amount for McCarthy in a new match. O'Rourke wired Dunn that he was will ng to have the match postponed till the 26th or 27th if agreeable to McCarthy and the Club.

A SINGULAR DUEL.

The Story of a Wrong Long Cherished and Its Final Avenging.

Major Buford, called, by way of eminence, "the Major," was the most noted duellist of his day. A dead shot, a perfect master of fence, and in his enmities utterly relentless, his name became a terror to all who knew him.

In the midst of a knot of admiring friends one day, the Major was discussing of his last "affair," and complacently explaining how it came that he had only mortally wounded his adversary instead of killing him on the spot, when one of two gentlemen standing within hearing suddenly advanced, and struck him in the face. The spectators stood aghast. What could have tempted the stranger to rush thus madly on his fate? He was an old man. Already, to appearance, had threescore years and ten passed over his head. He must have been indeed weary of a life whose brief remnant he was ready to cast away so recklessly.

The Major was astounded. The very audacity of the outrage struck him with amazement.

"Is this provocation sufficient, or must I repeat it?" inquired his assailant.

The Major's first impulse was to return blow for blow. But fierce and violent as were his passions, he had schooled himself to complete mastery over them, and a moment's reflection told him how bootless, under the circumstances, would be a public brawl. The indignity he received would admit of but one reparation, and that he determined to lose no time in seeking.

"The insult is sufficient," he answered, with forced calmness. "Oblige me by naming a friend—for your own name I care not—to whom I may refer one of my own."

"This gentleman," replied the other, resuming the arm of his companion, "will return here in an hour to confer with any one you may designate."

And the two strangers took their leave together.

At sunrise on the following morning the principals and their seconds made their appearance on the ground selected. No one else was present, not even a surgeon. The Major, in his past experience, never had needed one; and his opponent, it was plain, was careless of consequences.

There was no necessity for delay. The preliminaries had all been settled. The parties were to fight with pistols at ten paces, the combat to continue till one or both had fallen. One condition had been insisted upon by the stranger, which called an indignant blush to the Major's cheek, as it seemed to imply an imputation upon his honor, though he submitted to it with the best grace he could. It was that, before placing the combatants, the bodies of both should be inspected, to see that no secret protective device was employed by either.

The ground was measured and the men placed. There was a marked contrast between the two in more respects than that of years. The old man, erect and motionless as a statue, his whitened locks floating in the breeze, never once looked at his antagonist, towards whom his side was turned. His face was stern and determined, but had nothing malignant in it. The Major, on the other hand, glared fiercely on his foe, seeming even to grudge the few moments of life yet eked out to him.

"Were he my own father, I would kill him!" he said, audibly replying to some whispered expostulation of his second, who was evidently touched by the old man's venerable appearance.

The pistols were put in the hands of the principals and the giving of the word was explained.

"Gentlemen, are you ready?"

"Ready," both answered.

Still the old man moved not, nor did he direct a single glance at his adversary. His eyes were fixed in front. His attitude was one of rapt attention. He seemed like one listening intently.

"Fire!"

Without changing the direction of his gaze, or other movement than that of his arm, which rose with the precision and steadiness of a nicely adjusted machine, the old man brought his pistol to the level of his enemy's breast. For an instant he held it there. Still no look in the direction it pointed. Still the same appearance of eager listening.

The Major was in no hurry. He could afford to take his time with a man who held his pistol at random, without looking whitherward. He took deliberate aim. He was determined to make sure work. If his ball missed his adversary's heart, though but the fraction of an inch, he would never make pretension to skill again.

The sharp report of the stranger's pistol was followed by a convulsive jerk of the Major's arm, causing the discharge of his weapon far wide of its mark while he, staggering a few paces backward, fell heavily to the ground.

"Conduct me to him," said the old man to his friend.

The latter took his principal's arm, and led him to the prostrate form of the Major, whose second, kneeling by his side, had torn open his garments, exposing to view the fatal wound in his breast made by the stranger's bullet.

"Is your friend seriously hurt?" coolly inquired the latter.

"You can see for yourself, sir," the second answered.

"There you are in error," replied the other; "I am totally blind."

The wounded man (who had by this time revived a little) and his friend looked at the stranger in astonishment. There was no visible defect in his organs of vision; but there was that fixity of look—that "bending of the eyes on vacancy"—which so unmistakably evinces the absence of sight.

"Who are you? and what was your motive in seeking this encounter?" the Major faintly murmured.

"First, are you in a