The World
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MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 16.

ENGINEERS' VIEWS.

As additional evidence that the New York Central Railroad Company can ventilate and light the Fourth Avenue Tunnel if it would, THE EVENING WORLD prints today a number of interviews with well-known engineers, who are unanimous in saying that it is only a question of expense. In its present shape, as shown already, no perfect system of ventilation may be had, but the necessary changes are simple ones. The big openings, through which people living along Fourth avenue are poisoned by gas, coal dust and vapor, must be closed, and chimneys built to carry the foul air off.

The whole question is embraced in the statement of one engineer, who says that "the ventilation of the Fourth Avenue Tunnel is only a question of mathematics; that is, how much of the smoke and steam concentrated in the tunnel has got to be disposed of, and the figuring out of the capacity of the ventilating apparatus—a purely mechanical basis."

What is the call or reason for delay in making this most necessary change? Does the New York Central management propose to wait for another tunnel horror before doing anything? Remember that there has been two terrible warnings. Look out for the third. Should another collision take place, there is nothing that would save those responsible from Sing Sing. And there could be no defense.

REASON, NOT SENTIMENT.

There can be no excuse for mob violence, and the action of the men in New Orleans who broke into the Parish Prison and shot down the eleven Italians, six of whom after trial had been declared not guilty, must be condemned on reflection by every right-thinking citizen. There was a picturesqueness in the proceeding, a calm deliberation and a semblance of justice, that may incline one's feelings towards the men who, believing that the law had been miscarried, constituted themselves into judge, jury and executioners. But it is not sentiment, but reason, that should act.

Chief of Police HENNESSY was assassinated by some Italians, said to be members of the Mafia. Nineteen men were arrested for the crime. Nine were put on trial and for three weeks twelve jurymen who had sworn to be governed solely by the evidence listened to the testimony. Their verdict was that six of the prisoners were not guilty. On the guilt of the other three they disagreed. They may all have believed that the prisoners were guilty, but they had sworn to judge only by the evidence. It was reason not feeling, and if there was a doubt the prisoners were entitled to it.

Admitting that the sentiment of the community was that the men were guilty and should be punished, it must not be forgotten that the jury was the community's representative and acting for it. There are laws which must be upheld, and it is better that murderers should go unpunished than possibly innocent men be killed and the fair fame of a city smirched.

The pity of it all is that the mob should have been led by men of intelligence, and that the shooting down of the crouching, defenseless prisoners was the result of cool deliberation. Acts of violence committed in the heat of passion have sometimes extenuation, but what excuse can be offered where there is calm premeditation? No matter what the outcome may be, the Parish Prison tragedy must be considered the most deplorable act that has been perpetrated in this country in the present generation.

The residents of Cornwall are stirred up over the report that the Reverend WILLIAM H. RAMSCAR is using the Storm King House as a private asylum. Mr. RAMSCAR's record as a carer of the insane, the aged and the young is punctuated by convictions in the criminal courts, enforced residence in penal institutions and reprehension generally on the part of the law. Cornwall's citizens are rightly incensed, and those who control the Storm King House should ascertain whether Mr. RAMSCAR's uses of it are not abuses.

A small party of Americans are going to burrow into the fastnesses of the Olympic Mountains in the State of Washington in quest of cannibals. Why they should be there, and why, if they are, anybody should want to get at them, is not apparent. Having one's remains burned and one's ashes scattered seems preferable to the form of sepulture which awaits the casual visitor to the cannibals.

The Isthmus of Tehuantepec is to feel the tread of the Chinaman. A capitalist of the Celestial Kingdom will transport Chinese agriculturists to the bad lands of the isthmus, and they will harrow it and rake it fore and aft. The rakishness of this outfit is all right.

A lusty Swiss immigrant, with a lusty wife, thirteen lusty children, three lusty grandchildren and a wallet with $4,000 in it, has landed on these shores. This is an immigrant as is an immigrant. More of this stripe will be gladly welcomed to our land.

It is not quite certain that ARISTOTLE's grave has been discovered. The wild delight of looking at the small hole which held so great a philosopher is not yet assured to an eager world. Patience and hope!

That mordant invader, the grip, is with us once again. Its prehensile force is gentler than before, but it is still strong enough to make the grip a thing to be guarded against. Look out for it.

The wilds of Alaska are responding to the touch of civilization. The Indian seal hunters are all on a strike.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Fashion Notes of a Doll's Dressmaker—Sauces to Order—A Point in Etiquette—Fresh Air for Colds—China Silk Waists for Summer.

There are thousands of women in New York who send from one to six dozen articles of wearing apparel to the cleaner every week. These articles are mostly dresses, gowns, robes or wraps for women and children. Not infrequently they are displayed in showcases or shop windows, and give valuable hints to the modistes and home dressmakers who frequent the store to see what fine folks are wearing.

That bread should never be eaten or buttered in the whole slice, but broken off in small pieces and buttered and eaten at once, is a bit of table etiquette to which many people are indifferent who pride themselves on their nice manners.

Jenny Wren is the only dolls' dressmaker in journalism. Here are some of her fashion notes for Spring weather: Long nainsook or cambric dresses, trimmed with flounces of lace embroidery, look well on baby dolls. More aristocratic dolls wear rich dress stuffs in silk and satins. And they also possess trunks filled with most complete outfits. Dolls' straw hats and felt hats are trimmed with tiny ostrich tips. Dolls' parasols are made of silk, satin, lace and gingham. Soft kid slippers are worn by dolls this season. Acrobatic dolls look well in sailor and tennis suits. Clown and booby dolls are much sought after, as they amuse the inmates of the doll house. It is very fashionable now to have a colored nurse doll for the baby dollies. Rag dolls are not despised either, and nearly every little girl likes one. Furniture for dolls' houses, from the richly canopied beds and cradles to the plain dressers and chairs, are all now fashionable.

Nuts or apples eaten with plenty of salt aid digestion.

Any of the sauces dear to the palate of the bon vivant may be had to order in the catering establishments. Tomato and madre are $1 a quart; Tartar, Genevoise and mayonnaise are $1.50; Bordelaise and Hollandaise are $2, and Perigueux and Bermaise, $2.50.

Four consecutive hours of outdoor exercise is one of the surest ways to cure a fresh cold. The fresh air clears the organs of respiration of the accumulating mucus that obstructs them, and the exercise sets the blood pulsing through the veins.

The Woman's Christian Association, of Cincinnati, has been at work for twenty-two years. It has a home which accommodates nearly fifty working girls, and at the industrial rooms classes are taught in stenography, bookkeeping, penmanship, dressmaking and physical culture.

Only ladies are content to be spoken of and to as women.

China silk waists to wear with various skirts are part of the outfit of ladies going South, and will be worn here all Summer. They are made with a coat-skirt (which is 12 inches deep for women of average height) sewed to the edge of a round bounce under a belt ribbon of moire or velvet. A pretty waist to be worn at hotel dinners in Florida, with skirts of black or white lace, of silk, or of cashmere, is made of turquoise-blue China silk over a fitted lining, with the silk gathered on the shoulders and lapped to the waist line in front and back alike. The V spaces at the top are covered finally with piece lace—the white Irish lace that resembles embroidery. A scantily gathered frill, hemmed, and twelve inches deep, is sewed to the edge of the bodice, the join concealed by a belt of black velvet ribbon two inches wide, that is tied in loops and ends in front. A high collar band is covered with the black velvet. The sleeves are wrinkled their whole length, and have a velvet band at the tapered wrist. A lavender silk waist made in this way is trimmed with yellow velvet ribbon, and white waists have reseda, violet or yellow ribbons. A red China silk waist is shirred in front on thick cords, called cables; the fronts are lapped, and a very short frill of the doubled silk is below a belt of black moire ribbon. Black China silk or satin surah waists are made in either of these fashions. Striped washing silks and plaid surahs in Scotch colors are made into very simple waists, with shirt yoke, drawing-strings and shirt sleeves, or else with three box pleats in front and back.

Spring Is Here

When nearly everybody needs medicine to purify the blood and tone up the system. Now is the Time to Take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

AIR IN THE TUNNEL.

Expert Opinions on the Feasibility of Subway Ventilation.

Theories of Some of New York's Eminent Engineers.

How Smoke and Steam Can be Effectually Carried Away.

THE efforts of THE EVENING WORLD to secure the adoption of a safer system of operating the Fourth Avenue Tunnel by the railroad companies which run trains through it, have aroused general interest in the engineering profession.

To ascertain the views of experts upon the various questions involved in the lighting and ventilation of the tunnel, as advocated by THE EVENING WORLD, a reporter has called upon several civil engineers and asked their opinion in regard to the practicability of the scheme proposed.

Those seen were unanimous in the opinion that under the present system, where neither lighting nor ventilation is employed, accidents even more shocking than the one of Feb. 20 could not be averted.

The disaster showed conclusively that there was something radically wrong in the methods of keeping the tunnel clear, and that under certain circumstances warning signals are of no avail in preventing disasters.

VENTILATION IS THE FIRST NEED.

Civil Engineer William R. Hutton, of 35 Broadway, said:

"No system of signals can work well in a tunnel unless it is properly ventilated. Where locomotives burning either hard or soft coal are passing through every few minutes the air is bound to become foul and murky, unless some artificial means is used to keep it pure and clear.

"The immense volume of smoke and steam emitted by a single locomotive is sufficient to choke up up the narrow passageway and prevent signals from being seen by the engineer in charge until he is right upon them.

"So far as I know, the only way of ventilating an underground tunnel is by immense exhaust fans placed at intervals along the route and opening above, and kept continually in operation.

"If this system were introduced in the Fourth Avenue Tunnel it would be necessary to close up all the long openings between the blocks, and only have a small number of openings, sufficiently large to permit the workings of the fans.

"Otherwise there could be no continuous current kept up, and that is the secret of ventilating underground passageways. There would have to be not more than one opening between two exhausts, and then the ventilation would depend upon the capacity of the fans to move the air in the tunnel with sufficient rapidity to keep it clear, where trains are passing through every few minutes.

"As to the lighting of the tunnel, I am not prepared to speak so positively. I regard the ventilation of the passageway as the main point, and once this was accomplished the other question could be solved by experiment.

"If you could make the tunnel as clear as day by the use of electric lights I do not see why it should not lessen the danger of accident."

M. M. Forney, of the *Engineering Journal*, who is always on the alert for anything that concerns the profession which his paper represents, said he had given the subject considerable attention since THE EVENING WORLD had started the discussion of tunnel lighting and ventilation.

A NOVEL SCHEME FOR VENTILATION.

"One of the most novel schemes for tunnel ventilation," he said, "was recently invented and patented by a Frenchman. The beauty of his plan is that it confines the steam and smoke to the upper part of the tunnel and within narrow limits, so that it is more easy to remove it by means of the exhaust fans, and does not require so powerful a draught or air current.

"This is done by building a thin partition, extending from both sides of the tunnel horizontally over the track, and high enough to allow the cars and locomotive to pass underneath.

"The partitions from the two sides do not meet in the middle, but a space is left wide enough to permit the top of the smokestack to pass through. This must be higher than those in ordinary use, in order to carry out this plan.

"Of course, the smoke and steam from the locomotive passes into the chamber above, while the lower part of the tunnel is perfectly clear.

"The draught from the exhaust fans keeps the foul air from descending into the lower part of the tunnel, and at the same time it can be more readily cleared out from the upper chamber.

"This is rather a fanciful idea, but I do not see why it could not be made practicable.

OTHER TUNNELS ARE VENTILATED.

"There is no doubt that the tunnel in Fourth avenue ought to be ventilated. All other great tunnels are ventilated, and it is an absolute necessity where the volume of travel is as great as it is over the roads converging at the Grand Central Depot.

"The underground railway companies of London have spent immense amounts of money in lighting and ventilating their tunnels and have been more or less successful. No tunnel is safe unless it is properly ventilated, and THE EVENING WORLD, in urging the importance of this, is doing a great work for the public."

W. Barclay Parsons, of 35 Broadway, who has had a wide experience in civil and mining engineering, said that the lighting and ventilation of the Fourth Avenue Tunnel offered a pretty serious problem to the most expert in the profession.

A BIG AND SERIOUS PROBLEM.

"The question is such a big one," he said, "that I should hesitate to make any suggestions in regard to the proper means of lighting and ventilating such a tunnel until I had given the subject more study than I have yet devoted to it.

"I should say that it would be perfectly practicable to ventilate the Fourth avenue tunnel, only it would require considerable study of its peculiar features before the exact method could be determined upon."

VENTILATION IS PRACTICABLE.

Civil Engineer Jos. Abbott, of 130 Broadway, said:

"The ventilation of the Fourth Avenue Tunnel, as advocated by THE EVENING WORLD, is thoroughly practicable, and would, if carried out, no doubt be productive of good results and insure greater safety to travellers.

"The subject, however, is one to which I have given no attention until recently, and I am not now prepared to express a definite opinion."

A QUESTION OF MATHEMATICS.

Levi Hussey, civil engineer at 15 Cortlandt street, said:

"To my mind this is a question of mathematics; that is, how much of the smoke and steam concentrated in the tunnel has got to be disposed of. By this I mean the amount of steam and gas and smoke from the furnace of the locomotive.

"To do this you have got to figure the number of trains per hour per day passing through the tunnel, and thus get at the total amount of smoke and gas they make. Then this conclusion will determine the exact proportion of mechanical force necessary to exhaust that accumulation in the tunnel.

"That would be the basis I should begin upon in figuring out a method of ventilating the tunnel—a purely mechanical basis.

"To do this—to ventilate it, I mean—you have got to exhaust the accumulation of smoke through various stations throughout the tunnel's length.

"As it is now, I do not think the Fourth Avenue Tunnel can be ventilated. You would need to have a duct to take the smoke, a duct that would let it out at intervals along the tunnel. This would necessitate small openings, and more of them, leading into the duct, and thus draw out the smoke and gases as they are created by the passage of the locomotives.

"As for lighting the tunnel, I should think they might use the arc lights for signals and the incandescent lamps for the regular lighting. It is a matter for a great deal of thought."

OUR MECHANICS EQUAL TO THE TASK.

Civil Engineer Charles E. Emery said:

"I have observed that no inconvenience is occasioned by smoke in the Mersey tunnel, and our American mechanics, I know, are competent to make much less cumbersome blowers of the same capacity.

"The New York Central road of late has changed its policy and has been more liberal in the employment of competent engineers. I am satisfied that if the problem is referred to them the present engineers of that road will develop all improvements necessary to accomplish every purpose.

"I believe it is possible and they have got the force to do it. As soon as the tunnel is properly ventilated it can be lighted without any interference with the signals. It would not answer to put electric lights in the tunnel before it is ventilated, but a system of shielded lights, like those used for side lights on steamers, could be put in place at once, and make it possible for passengers to find their way out in case any are so unfortunate as to be delayed in the tunnel.

"By shielded lights, I refer to those lights which throw no glare in the eyes of engineers, so shielded as to throw the rays in the opposite direction from which the engineers may be running."

"Can the system of the St. Louis Tunnel be adopted in the Grand Central Tunnel?"

"There are now too many openings in the Grand Central Tunnel for that system. I think it would be necessary to make our tunnel closed in sections of a third to a half mile, with ventilating fans at the middle of each section.

"Another thing the recent investigation shows is the great value of the sound signals and the desirability of further developing the same."

SIMPLY A MATTER OF EXPENSE.

Eugene F. Fuller, civil engineer, 11 Wall street, said:

"Of course it's going to be a matter of considerable expense under any circumstances, and the property-holders would very likely object to opening the entire tunnel. I agree that the tunnel should be ventilated, but it can be ventilated without cutting up the avenue."

THE CLEANER.

I received a letter from a friend in Florida this morning, in which he eulogizes the balmy climate, with the thermometer at 90 degrees. In the same mail was a letter from a Canadian friend, who depicted the sufferings of his fellow townsmen, with the thermometer at 30 degrees below zero. Quite a contrast between the two.

* * *

I met W. G. Fleming, the well-known Secretary of the Passenger Committee of the Trunk Lines, on the street the other day. The accomplished statistician is one of the remarkable figures in railroad circles, whose talent for rates and their maze-like classifications has made him an invaluable feature in the Association which includes the greatest railroads in the country.

* * *

There is a very attractive-looking cabinet in the private room of Capt. Schmittberger at pier A. It has a brightly polished exterior and it is attached to the wall. When he opened it the brawny Captain startled me by displaying several curiosities from the North of Ireland and the island of Cuba, which he said were direct importations. The curiosities were made of cedar wood and cut glass, and the Captain said he revealed them only to his friends.

* * *

A hundred people accepted Manager Hofele's invitation to witness Mme. Diss Debar's dress rehearsal at the Harlem Theatre yesterday afternoon. There were politicians, city officials and men about town. There were Capt. Copeland, Capt. Cross and Capt. Carpenter, of the police force; ex-Alderman Farley, of the famous "Boodle" Board; Leader D. N. Carvalho, of the Harlem Voorhis Democracy; Billy Sherriff, the poet Dunn, and scores of well-known men in official and newspaper circles. That they all had a hearty laugh goes without saying, and the verdict was unanimous that Hofele had struck it rich in his engagement of the puffy Princess, and that Judge McAdam builded wiser than he knew when he ordered the fulfilment of her contract to display herself in tights.

* * *

I have heard recently many complaints to the effect that the supply of dimes in circulation is becoming very short. The complainants say that this scarcity is due to the prevailing fad, which is to store up every dime one receives in change in a little pocket five dollar bank.

* * *

Mrs. Calvin Brice spent nearly two hours yesterday afternoon at the Holbein Studios, a most interested spectator of the paintings. I have never seen her looking better. She looked the picture of amiable good-nature.

Cautious.

[*From Puck.*]

Upson Downes—Say, old man, lend me a five until pay-day.

Rowne De Bout—Which—your pay-day, or the day you'll pay me?

One of Their Habits.

[*From Drake's Magazine.*]

Angeline—Oh, pa, why do those sailors work at that windlass, and shout, Heave-a-ho?

Pa—Oh, it's one of their weights.

A Sure Sign.

[*From Judge.*]

Young Man—Mr. Tapeline, can you put a new right sleeve in this coat? This one is getting badly worn.

Tailor—Certainly, Mr. Downey. Allow me to congratulate you on the engagement.

Too Slow Already.

[*From Puck.*]

Patterson—If you would only speak slower there would be no need of stuttering.

Chatterton—S-S-Speak slower? Why—why—why, it takes me a m-m-minute to get out a w-w-word now.

A Popular Impression.

[*From Puck.*]

"There is only one hope for you," said the attorney to the murderer.

"What's that?"

"Retain Mr. Evarts to sum up for you."

"But that means a life sentence, anyhow."

A Sad Case.

[*From Life.*]

"Poor Cholly's is a very sad case. His father caught him up in wealth and comfort, and last week—"

"Well?"

"His father married again."

JUDGE BRADY DEAD.

The Father of the Supreme Bench Carried Off by Apoplexy.

Thirty-five Years of Service to the State Ended This Morning.

Stricken Down Last Evening in His Fifth Avenue Home.

Justice John R. Brady, of the Supreme Court and Associate Justice of the General Term, died at 6 o'clock this morning, from the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain.

JUDGE JOHN R. BRADY.

He died at the Hanover Apartment-House, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifteenth street, where he has been living with his wife since the marriage of his two daughters, a little more than a year ago.

The Judge was in his usual good health last week and yesterday there was no premonition of his approaching end.

The stroke came about 7 o'clock last evening in his own apartments and the presence of his wife and his younger daughter Mrs. Sidney Harris.

He was attacked with vertigo and became rapidly unconscious.

Drs. Bradley, Leaming and Flint were hastily summoned, but could give no hope and announced that death was but a matter of a few hours.

The stricken man lingered on unconscious and rapidly sinking until 6 o'clock this morning, when he expired.

The news of his demise spread rapidly, and visits of condolence were paid by nearly every one of his associates on the bench this morning.

It was with profound sorrow that the news was received at the Court House, and all of the Courts adjourned out of respect for the dead Judge, while the city flags were displayed at half-staff by order of the Mayor.

John R. Brady was born in this city in 1823, and had been a Judge in this city for thirty-five consecutive years.

John R. was his fifth child of eight. The oldest was Thomas A., who became an officer of the United States Marine Corps, and was killed in the Mexican war, and the second was James T., the Curran of the American Bar, one of the most eloquent forensic orators of this century.

John studied law with his father and his brother James, and was admitted to the Bar in 1844. He worked hard and rose slowly and surely.

Charles O'Conor and other great lawyers noticed that there was a justness of apprehension in John with which few were endowed. "He is just the man for a Judge," was a common remark among his brother practitioners before he was thirty years old.

He probably felt himself that his talents lay that way, for in 1855, when he was offered a nomination for the Court of Common Pleas by the Democracy, he accepted it. He was elected.

He took his seat upon the Bench in January, 1856, when he was not quite thirty-three years old. He never threw off the ermine since. When his first term in the Court of Common Pleas expired he was re-elected unanimously.

In 1869 he was promoted to the Supreme Bench, and in 1877, when his term was expiring, he a second time received the compliment of a unanimous election to the Bench, all parties nominating him and no candidate opposing him.

These were unprecedented honors. They have been paid to no other man in this State. No one except Judge Brady has twice been elected to the Bench without opposition, all his fellow-citizens uniting in his support.

Judge Brady was a man of fine presence and engaging manners, scholarly and genial, ranking among the city's brightest raconteurs and orators.

He was a lifelong Democrat. He had been for many years a member of the Tammany Society and belonged to the Manhattan Club.

For many years he filled the office of President of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and took a warm, though not obtrusive, interest in the affairs of Ireland. He cultivated literary tastes and was a favorite in society.

Judge Brady's daughters, May and Kathryn, were both married the same day, the latter unexpectedly to her parents.

On the afternoon of Nov. 15, 1888, there was a gay and fashionable wedding in Trinity Chapel, and May Madeline Brady was united to Charles Albert Stevens, of Castle Point, Hoboken, son of the late Commodore Stevens.

There were four bridesmaids, among whom was Miss Kathryn Brady, the beautiful nineteen-year-old sister of the bride.

Gen. Sherman, Gen. Sickles, Judge Lawrence, Judge Daly, Surrogate Ransom and other prominent people were present, and among the ushers was Mr. Sidney Harris, son of Lawyer Sidney Harris and Miriam Coles Harris, the well-known authoress.

Young Mr. Harris and Miss Kathryn Brady were not known to be engaged, but that evening they went to the "Little Church Around the Corner" and got the Rev. Dr. Houghton to marry them.

They told Judge Brady that night and he gave them his blessing.

Coming Events.

Reception of the Second Regiment Irish Volunteers, at Adelphi Hall, to-night.

Entertainment and reception of the Hell Gate Boat Club, at the Astoria Assembly Rooms, Flushing and Newton avenues, Long Island City, Monday evening, March 30.

The Two Roses.

The last of the series of three subscription matinees for the benefit of the New York Skin and Cancer Hospital will be given at Madison Square Garden Theatre Thursday afternoon. Albert's comedy in three acts, "The Two Roses," will be presented. Some of the most prominent amateurs in the city are in the cast.

Pretty Woman Held for Smuggling.

Handsome, richly attired Jennie Sloss, charged with smuggling a lot of costly gowns on the Britannic, was arraigned before Commissioner Shields to-day and held in $4,000 bail for examination Saturday.

MOQUELIN'S TEETHING CORDIAL soothes the irritation of the gums. Try it. Price 25 cents.

HEARD AMONG THE PLAYERS.

Many Volunteers for Popular Harry Sanderson's Benefit.

Origin of the Phrase, "The Villain Still Pursued Her."

A funny story is told in an English paper anent the production of a drama called "The Old Mill Dam," which carried some enormous posters, an elephant, a rhinoceros and other scenic effects (for elephants and rhinoceroses are surely scenic effects). The posters were so large that each bill contained but one word of the title; thus: "The : Old : Mill : Dam." In one town the manager took a walk to see how the bill-poster had treated him. He started blithe and happy and returned limp and miserable. The bill-poster had disposed of the bills without the least regard for sequence. In one place he read "The : Dam : Old : Mill," in another "Mill : The : Old : Dam," and in a third—this broke the camel's back—"Dam : The : Old : Mill."

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Everybody in the theatrical profession and a good many out of it will be interested in Harry Sanderson's annual benefit at Tony Pastor's Theatre Thursday afternoon. Mr. Sanderson is the model manager, with wonderful consideration for everybody, with kind words for man, woman and child, and with an amount of box-office patience that is simply bewildering. Mr. Sanderson, moreover, is always on hand when anybody else is to have a benefit, and his services, free and willing, are at the disposal of all. An excellent bill is promised Thursday afternoon. The entertainment will be thoroughly enjoyable. Volunteers from Harrigan's company, from Thatcher's Minstrels, from the Hanlon-Voiter company, and Tony Pastor's people will appear. Maggie Cline—sweet Marguerite—Rose and Fenton, the Russell Brothers, James Burke, Harry Kernell, John Wild, William West, Daniel Burk, Hines and Remington, Rose Julian, and a couple of score of others. All are glad to appear at this benefit. Everybody likes Harry Sanderson. He deserves it.

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Augustus Harris has cabled to Alexander Comstock that he is now perfectly willing and anxious to present "The Old Homestead" at the Drury Lane Theatre, London. Mr. Harris made a rather tempting offer.

* * *

Henry E. Abbey won all his hats on the Sarah subject. Her business in Boston broke every record, and positively surprised every theatrical wiseacre who has discussed it. At every performance she received an ovation.

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It is Milton Nobles, who played last week at Niblo's, who claims to be the father of the great phrase, "And the villian still pursues her." He says that in 1875, when he was leading man at Col. Wood's museum in Philadelphia, he had a benefit, and for that event presented "The Phœnix," originally christened "Jim Bludso." He had always thought the absurd language and grotesque situations evolved by the writers of dime novels very funny and a fit subject for a age satire. Twenty-four hours before the production of "The Phœnix," he introduced the seedy Bohemian, Uncle Ben Baker, who was then stage manager, roared with laughter. "Before a week was over," says Nobles, in his "Shop Talk," "the street gamins had taken up the refrain and the villain still pursued her."

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Miss Coogan and Miss Gorman, who were the features of the pretty "Housemaids' Dance in "The Babes in the Wood," appear to-night in "McKenna's Flirtation," at Niblo's.

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William H. Crane closes his season Saturday night, and with Mrs. Crane will take a short trip to the South. He will open again Easter week in the fair city of Boston.

* * *

A young actress, with much ambition, is at present studying very severely. She has had a mattress placed in her room, and takes falling lessons twice a day. The people who live beneath her are not having a merry time of it, as they are generally "at home" when the dull, sickening thuds are thickest. It appears that the young actress will snortly die in a romantic drama. Her neighbors wish that the romantic drama would "hurry up."

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Four hundred seats at Harrigan's Theatre have been purchased by four hundred members of the James E. Kelley Washington Market Association, who will visit "Kelly and the 400," March 31. In other words, Kelley's 400 will salute "Kelly's 400." On April 8 the Tenth Company of the Seventh Regiment will be entertained at Harrigan's Theatre.

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Harrigan, by the bye, will not go "on the road" this Summer. After his tumultuous season at his new theatre, he and the sympathetic Mart Hanley, will take a little run to Schroon Lake, without "Kelly."

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Mr. Gilmore emphatically denies the statement that there will be no Niblo's for theatrical purposes, after the present season. His lease will not expire for three years. Niblo's is a sort of a fad with Mr. Gilmore.

What the Small Bell Was For.

[*From Drake's Magazine.*]

Master (to new servant)—Why do you always ring that small bell right after ringing the regular dinner bell?

New Servant—That's to call the childera, sor.

A Natural Conclusion.

[*From Life.*]

Customer—I bought some medicine here yesterday for my dog and after I gave it to him he died. What do you mean, anyway? I didn't tell you I wanted to kill him.

Druggist—You said he belonged to your wife.

No Indirection About it.

[*From Judge.*]

He—She evidently married him for spite.

She—Do you think so? Why, how interesting! Do tell me who it was you think she wanted to spite?

He—Why, her husband, of course.

A Distinction.

[*From Puck.*]

Parkay—Do you remember Mrs. de la Ware, who was divorced last Spring? She is going on the stage this Winter.

Jay—Becoming an actress, eh?

Parkay—Oh, no! She is simply going on the stage.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

Clever Special Bouts for the Astoria A. C. Boxing Tourney.

Gossip of Other Clubs—The Manhattan Winter Games.

The specials at the Astoria Athletic Club between P. Cahill, Scottish American A. C., and J. J. Van Houten, West Side, at 158 pounds, and John Gorman, Star A. C., and Fred Schneering, Pastimes, at 125 pounds, promise to bring out a very large crowd. This will be Gorman's first appearance this Winter, and the exhibition will be well worth seeing. The tournament will be held Saturday, March 21, at 8 P. M., at Purtan Hall, Long Island City.

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Some clever work will doubtless be seen April 29 when the Acorn Athletic Association holds its gymnastic entertainment at Andrew's Gymnasium, in Brooklyn.

* * *

Trap shooting is becoming more popular this Spring, and there will be very much more of it between ten men teams than ever before.

* * *

The games to be rolled in the Acme Hall bowling tournament to-night are as follows: Montauk vs. Acme; Lincoln Council vs. Montauk, and Acme vs. Lincoln Council.

* * *

The Hell Gate Boat Club, of Long Island City, will hold an entertainment and reception at the Astoria Assembly Rooms on Easter Monday, March 30.

* * *

There will be a grand colored cakewalk Thursday evening of this week for the championship of America. It will be under the auspices of the Outing Athletic Club, and will be held at the Brooklyn Assembly Rooms, 323 Washington street, Brooklyn. The walk will be followed by a ball. First prize will be a solid 14-carat gold watch and the second prize will be a gold watch. There will also be given away 200 prizes to the lady walkers and two special prizes to the two best-dressed couples.

* * *

The games rolled Friday night in the Acme Hall bowling tourney resulted as follows: Prospect Hill, 804; Dart, 654; Prospect Hill, 765; Acme, 736; Acme, 703; Dart, 700. Mr. C. H. Ebbetts acted as umpire.

* * *

There is some very good material in the Greenwich Athletic Club, and Jimmy Larkins, the boxing instructor, is of the opinion that he can turn out some winners.

* * *

Many of the athletes are anxiously waiting for the approach of warm weather, when they can get down to their outdoor work.

* * *

The Lorillard Debating and Athletic Association will hold their boxing tournament this evening.

* * *

The American Association people are going right ahead with their baseball in Cincinnati, paying no more attention to the National League than as if such an organization did not exist.

* * *

The weights to be decided to-night at the boxing tournament of the Lorillard Athletic Club, at Oakland Rink, Jersey City, are 105, 125, 135 and 145 pounds.

* * *

The games of the Manhattan Athletic Club Saturday night were a great success and were much enjoyed by all present. The attendance included many ladies, who seemed to take great interest in all of the events.

* * *

The sports scheduled for to-night at the Manhattan Athletic Club are the pool tournament and baseball practice in "cage" in the gymnasium.

LINUS, THE FAMOUS HORSE.

The Equine Freak of Nature Which Everybody Admires.

There is on exhibition at Huber's Palace Museum, on Fourteenth street, a most remarkable horse—a freak of nature. He is the famous stallion Linus, a son of Oregon Beauty. From her he inherited the striking features which distinguish mother and son from all breeds of horses—a mane and tail of creamy white color, the former 9 feet 10 inches in length and the latter 12 feet 6 inches long.

A noble looking animal, too, is Linus. Part Clydesdale, part French and part Arab, he combines the strength of the first, the swiftness of the second and the grace of the third. He is a speedy roadster and a good saddle horse.

He was foaled in Marion, Ore., and is now owned by Charley H. Eaton, of the Lexington Stock Farm, Lexington, Mass., who bought him for $30,000, and now values him at $100,000.

Linus is the only living specimen of his peculiar breed, Oregon Beauty having been killed by lightning at Coney Island. He is seven years old and weighs 1,435 pounds. For those who admire fine horses Linus is a sight worth seeing.

SPOTLETS.

The best check to the forger is not a check to himself.

* * *

Most of the violent meteorological changes are "blows" to persons who like fine weather.

* * *

An Irishman who cannot marry a tall relict is like a man at variance with his wife. He can't get a long wid her.

* * *

The poor man who takes a club to his wife is not as good as the millionaire who takes his wife to a club.

* * *

"Dear Widow Brown, my love is true!"

"Your smoking, sir, against you pleads."

"I'll give up smoking, dear for you."

"Then I'll give up my weeds."—*Exchange.*

* * *

Is ex-Chancellor Bismarck thought of as arbitrator in the Behring Sea question because he knows so much about seals?

* * *

If the balloons won't bring on rain they won't be all they are cracked up for.

* * *

A monkey who can't get along with his wife is naturally out of key with his climb-mate.

* * *

Which is in worse case: The man so sick of himself that he wants to talk to somebody, or the man so sick of others that he wants to talk to nobody?

* * *

The territory lying along the Mississippi is riven by the river. But that don't help things much.

THE NATIONS VIE

With each other in according praise to the Royal Baking Powder.

The Government of the United States has given the Royal the highest place in its report of the great test made by the Chemical Division of the Agricultural Department.

The Canadian Government speaks emphatically in its praise, and reports it highest of all in leavening power. Professor Valade, Government Chemist of Canada, says: "The Royal is pure, 23 per cent. stronger, and far superior to the others."

The highest official medical authority of England says the Royal gives the highest possible yield of leavening gas, that its ingredients are the most approved, and that it contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate stomach; "from a hygienic point of view, one of the greatest boons that could be given."

THE SIX LITTLE TAILORS.

Dress Coat and Vest $15.

TO ORDER IN CLAY'S DIAGONALS.

These goods are soft finished and won't gloss.

SPRING OVERCOATS $18

To order in Melton and Kerseys, in all the latest shades.

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BOTH

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AS STYLISH AS CAN BE FOUND, THOROUGHLY CONSTRUCTED, EXCLUSIVE, NOVEL AND ORIGINAL IN DESIGN, AND AT VERY LOW COST.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

AMONG OUR MANY PARLOR SUITS ARE SOME TWENTY PATTERNS DESIGNED FROM THE LATEST AND RICHEST STYLES, SO EXCEEDINGLY TASTY, SO VERY NOVEL AND ELEGANT THAT THE PRICES SEEMINGLY DO NOT REPRESENT ONE-FOURTH THEIR VALUE.

BEDROOM FURNITURE.

We beg an inspection of our bedroom suits. An extraordinary variety, included in which are some fifty entirely new styles in antique oak, mahogany, curled maple, nut birch, white and gold; also showing an elegant line of English brass and iron beds. All brass, $24 and upward. Iron, white enamelled, $7 and upward.

DINING FURNITURE.

ESPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE AND COMPLETE IS OUR LINE OF FURNITURE FOR DINING-ROOMS. VERY STYLISH SIDEBOARDS, DINING-CHAIRS, UPHOLSTERED IN BEST LEATHER. EXTENSION TABLES, SIDE TABLES, COUCHES, CHINA CLOSETS, &c., AT WONDERFULLY LOW PRICES.

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

BRAINS WILL TELL.

[*From Life.*]

Adding Insult to Injury.

[*From Judge.*]

"Say, mister, don't you know you can be arrested for swimmin' in there?"

A Common Experience.

[*From Puck.*]

"What has been the greatest mistake of your life?"

"Making so many."

Oh, Dear!

[*From Munsey's Weekly.*]

Miss Passoe (giving a dinner)—This wine is over forty years old.

The Idiot (thoughtfully)—Bottle it yourself?

Nothing in Particular

And everything in general is the matter with many whose blood is impure either from irregular habits or inherited taint of scrofula or specific disease. It is a warning of coming evil, and should