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GO DEEPER.

The testimony taken by Coroner LEVY at the inquest over the six unfortunates who were killed in the darkness of the Fourth Avenue Tunnel on Feb. 20, will be presented to the Grand Jury on Monday of next week, and it is to be hoped that that body will go deeper into the question than did the Coroner's jury. The most important point to be considered is that the tunnel on that day was so thick with smoke and vapor that the engineer of the New Haven local train could not see the shop train until the actual contact took place. This, considered with the fact that a similar accident had happened under like circumstances; that the New York Central Railroad had been warned by another Grand Jury to ventilate and light its tunnel lest other lives be lost, and that it paid no attention to this warning, gives the present Grand Jury good grounds for action.

Everybody who attended the Coroner's inquest is aware why blame to the New York Central was left out of the verdict, and how the New Haven directors, who are in no way responsible for the condition of the tunnel, were made the scapegoats. It is also a fact that the Coroner's jury was much surprised when it learned that Mr. DEPEW was a director in the New Haven Company. The car-stove problem has been settled, but the tunnel lighting has not. The New York Central management is defying the public. Punishment in this case, unless good may come of it, is useless.

The Grand Jury has the facts—let it act promptly.

WAS THERE BLAME?

The British steamship Utopia, bound for New York, with seven or eight hundred Italian emigrants on board, collided with an iron-clad in Gibraltar Bay during a gale and sank. Five hundred and seventy lives are reported lost, boats from the war-ships in the bay rescuing the crew and some of the passengers.

Such a calamity is grievous if absolutely unavoidable, but it is more heart-rending if neglect had anything to do with it. A gale was blowing, it is true. But the Utopia was a steamship; she collided with an iron-clad at anchor, and had previously run into another iron-clad in the bay. These facts seem to warrant the suspicion that the Utopia may not have been handled as carefully as she should have been with such a freight of human beings on board. The truth about this ought to be known.

"THE KING CAN DO WRONG."

At a meeting of the London County Council quite a tumult was aroused by the motion of a Radical member which was very snubby to the Prince of WALES. The matter under discussion was the formal opening of the new Waterlow Park by His Royal Highness. This blunt, honest Radical moved that this ceremony be deferred until ALBERT EDWARD has cleared himself of the baccarat scandal.

There was an uproar. JOHN BURNS made a sarcastic speech also aspersive on the Prince and was howled down. Sir JOHN LUBBOCK, Chairman of the meeting and a friend of WALES, ruled the motion out of order.

Monarchy, where it is accepted, must be bolted with all that it entails. One thing which it entails, not of necessity, but as a natural and too frequent concomitant of such autocracy, is loose morality in the king. Subjects have a right to object to something which imparts such a conflict between respect and contempt, and English Radicals feel this. Who can wonder that they should?

FACTS CONVINCE.

At an insurance trial a chemist declared that burning alcohol could have flowed over the wooden sill over the defendant's door without leaving a trace. Whereupon the opposing counsel took a piece of wood, in size and kind the same as that of the defendant's sill, poured alcohol over it, lit it, and then exhibited to the jurors the charred wood.

Such an argument has more force than a thousand assertions. If this sort of appeal were made oftener to a jury they would arrive more quickly and surely at sound verdicts. The confident assurance of an expert on a point with which another is not familiar always has great force in influencing the judgment. No better proof of the falsity of a statement can be had than the practical demonstration of the contrary of what it asserts. Such a line of argument is worthy of imitation where it is feasible.

The World's Fair has invited ALFRED TENNYSON to write a song to be sung at the opening of the Columbian Exposition. ALFRED has replied that he can't promise, and—that he is eighty-two years old. If the Laureate is wise he will not write this or any other poetry. The tradition that the music of the dying swan are sweetest is not verified in the case of England's Laureate. His last twang upon his lyre was an awful jangle. Don't write it ALFRED!

A device for communication between ships at sea which has been submitted to the Pilot Commissioners is an admirable one if it will accomplish all that is claimed for it. The lucigraph throws letters and signs on a piece of canvas which are visible for five miles. The invention is a most useful one if it can afford such assistance to ships at sea. It is worth a trial, at all events.

LILINOKALANI, the new Hawaiian Queen, has carried her point and, with one exception, the Supreme Court Justices have sustained her in her view that she, a queen, had the right to appoint her Cabinet. If she is a queen she has this right and her success is deserved.

Prince JEROME NAPOLEON, "Plon-Plon," cousin of LOUIS NAPOLEON III., died yesterday. On the same day, at Ajaccio, a grandniece of the first NAPOLEON also died. A live NAPOLEON counts little more than a dead one in the world to-day. Their hour is passed.

Connecticut's Democratic Senators have refused to accept TOM WALLER's advice to appeal directly to the people to settle the Nutmeg State's embarrassing and dangerous dispute. They believe the true voice of the people has already been heard.

A petition to be signed by those favoring the air garden on the Forty second street reservoir appears on another page. Cut it out, sign your name and address and send it to THE WORLD.

Undoubtedly the law was violated by the New Orleans lynchers, and Judge MARR was right in directing the Grand Jury to investigate the matter fully.

THE CLEANER.

The Irving grunt is apparently becoming popular with tragedians. I noticed the other evening that it was used by both Booth and Barrett with varying excellence.

* * *

Mr. Matthew Riley, the new President of the Driving Club of New York, is adopting the right method to increase the popularity of the organization of which he is the head, and to increase the interest in trotting, which has not been over-popular of late hereabouts. He wants the public to know what is going on, and personally selects the proper channels by which they get the information.

* * *

I fancy that there will be no more walking matches in this city. The one now in progress at the Madison Square Garden is a terrible example.

* * *

The dinner of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick last evening was rendered especially interesting by the Rev. John R. PAXTON's speech in answer to the toast, "The Day We Celebrate." After some introductory remarks he turned towards Gen. Howard, and winding an arm about his neck and hanging him, said: "Yes, Gen. Howard is the last of the noble Romans left. General I am your friend, I love you." Other portions of his address were equally interesting. A momentary gloom was thrown over the diners by the sudden illness of Park Commissioner Paul Dana, who arose to answer the toast "The United States." After speaking a few minutes Mr. Dana suddenly asked his audience to excuse him, and sat down as pale as a sheet. A moment later he fell from his chair in a dead faint. Mr. Dana subsequently recovered sufficiently to remain until the closing of the banquet.

* * *

Plunger Schuyler N. Warren's "little lunch" will cost him $15,000. Perhaps he will postpone luncheon hour henceforth until after the Consolidated Exchange closes.

* * *

The death of Frank Frayne, expert rifle shot, recalls to my mind an unfortunate incident that shadowed his whole later life. One of his feats was the shooting of an apple off a woman's head. He performed it without mishap until one evening in 1886, when the apple was held by Annie Von Ahrens, his niece; she placed the apple on her head and took her place on the stage. Frayne raised his rifle and fired. With a low cry the girl fell to the floor dead. The bullet had missed the apple and penetrated her brain.

* * *

Col. James Cavanagh has always been a picturesque figure as head of the Sixty-ninth Regiment. The rumor that he is to be deposed will grieve many of his admirers.

* * *

The death of Judge Brady illustrates "the King is dead, long live the King!" Before he was dead politicians were at work about his successor.

* * *

I notice that the Kansas City *Star* has views of its own about Mr. Parnell's recent and frequent visits to Mrs. O'Shea. It says: "If Mr. Parnell feels it to be his duty to look after the O'Shea family he ought to give up politics and let God save Ireland." One might reflect over this.

* * *

I never could understand why one department of the city government should not make a contract with another department for the mutual benefit of each and the particular benefit of the great body of tax-paying citizens. Instead of doing this, contractors stand between and pocket thousands of dollars for doing practically nothing. This is the case in the filling in of bulkheads by the Dock Department. The Street Cleaning Department does most of the work at a considerable expense, charging nothing to the contractor who is paid by the Dock Department. An example in point is the filling in of a bulkhead in the Harlem River, where Contractors Whalen and Holland are paid $12,600 and the Street-Cleaning Department is furnishing the material for filling in. Why should not the Dock Department pay $12,600 directly to the Street-Cleaning Department for doing the work, which costs that Department, probably, more than that amount?

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Friendship Tablecloths Now the Rage—Bits of Kansas Philosophy—Cleopatra Crepe—Madras Curtaining Is Beautiful—Actresses' Shoes.

Friendship tablecloths can be recommended as new samplers for monograms. They consist of a small square of ecru linen, fancifully woven and encircled with a broad band displaying a linen canvas ground, ready to receive any ornamentation with the needle, either in the shape of a wreath or in detached sections.

Bits of philosophy by a Kansas Grasshopper:

There never was a man as good as a really good woman.

A man and woman can never thoroughly hate each other unless they have first been in love.

Growing old makes men no better any more than the process of ripening alters or increases the quality of fruit.

A mother has lost her prerogative in a home when she permits her daughter to get a new straw hat every season, while she trims over her old bonnet.

There is but one thing that grows faster than admiration for a pretty girl when it is discovered that she has money, and that is a hole in a small boys pants.

A woman is never so good-looking that she cannot remain an old maid, and a man is never so homely that he cannot get married.

Cleopatra Crepe in many shades, embracing a range from cream to the modes and tans, is an exquisite fabric. The material is light and airy in appearance, of a good body and a lovely silky surface, creped just sufficiently for beauty and utility. The color card includes all of the fashionable Paris colorings, and the cost of the material will bring it within the reach of the vast majority of women wishing an entire costume of this tasteful goods, or only a combination, as yoke and sleeves, V, plastron, etc.

Madras curtaining was never more beautiful. The weaving shows satin and silk interwoven in Watteau designs of graceful ribbons twining between set patterns of lovely flowers, giving an effect of airy grace lovely to behold. This beautiful material is sold by the yard as well as in curtains, and to imagine a room decorated entirely with it is to conjure up a wonderful picture of artistic surroundings. In less expensive silken curtains many harmonious shades and combinations are noticed. Yellow continues the leading color, followed closely by old rose, pale green and turquoise. Some gold and copper combinations are almost barbaric in their warm, bright colorings. A pretty line of white Swiss curtains show tambour effects in the way of a scalloped edge and groups of three-sized balls covering the surface. Another summer curtain, at once neat and inexpensive, is of silk striped scrim in one or more colors.

The smallest shoes in trade are made for Annie Pixley, who trips about the country in No. 2½. According to the same authority Mary Anderson wears 4½, Lillian Russell 4, Ada Rehan 5, Lillie Langtry 5½, Ellen Terry 6 and Maud Kendal 6½. Bernhardt takes a No. 4 last, but the long use of sandals has spoiled her foot for French boots and Spanish slippers.

You must have a Louis XV. coat to be like the whole world of fashion.

Ice cream, in the form of asparagus, is made to order by obliging caterers at the rate of $3 a dozen.

The women of America are progressing in all directions at such a rate as to call forth comment from many parts of the world. They have taken off their little pinching, thin-soled shoes and let their toes spread out; they consequently walk more in the open air. They have untied their corset-strings and breathe freer. They have cut down and opened up the high collar and can turn their heads about freely. They formerly knew little about personal comfort, and now they long for it. The young girl clings to her tennis or boating suit, while the older sister and mother wear their bedroom gowns as late as possible, and create occasions when they can appear in tea gowns. To the stout woman has got to come some new form of dress, something entirely different from that we now have, and when women are as free as birds and look well, then we will have really advanced. An anatomist of national reputation living in Washington says that women, that is women generally, will not be able to do the brain work of men until the arterial blood is not restrained in passage by any bands, gauzes, bones or steels.

TESTIMONY NEARLY READY.

The Tunnel Disaster to Go Before the Grand Jury Next Week.

Assistant District-Attorney Lynn Says Indictments are Sure.

Coroner's Stenographer George Strassner is to-day engaged in transcribing the testimony of Dr. Chauncey M. Depew and President Chas. P. Clark, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, taken March 4, before Coroner Levy's jury, regarding the Fourth Avenue Tunnel disaster of Feb 20, when six human beings lost their lives.

Mr. Strassner told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he had been working nights and Sundays to get the testimony ready for District-Attorney Nicoll to present to the Grand Jury, but had been seriously hampered in the work because of his continued required attendance at other inquests at the Coroner's office.

Up to-day he has turned over about three hundred pages of testimony to the District-Attorney and expected to have as much more ready this afternoon.

He hopes to have all the testimony transcribed by to-morrow and estimates that it will make about 880 pages of typewriter copy.

Deputy Assistant District-Attorney P. Washburn Lynn said this morning that District-Attorney Nicoll would probably not present the case to the Grand Jury before Monday, as he wanted to examine all the testimony very carefully.

"The salient points in the testimony," said Mr. Lynn, "are all in the last two or three days' testimony, and this is what the District-Attorney is waiting for.

He proposes to move discreetly in the matter and not procure any indictments that are liable to be thrown out of court because of any legal flaws.

"There is no question in my mind but that all of the directors can be indicted for misdemeanor, even if the question of death and accident is entirely eliminated.

"It can be easily shown that on the day of the wreck they used stoves in the cars, and on this point alone they can be indicted for misdemeanor, and that may mean a year's imprisonment."

Wants Outside Expert's Opinion.

To the Editor:

To settle the question of the lighting and ventilating of the tunnel, which THE EVENING WORLD is so ably advocating, I would suggest that the opinion of some outside expert be asked, in the interest of the public in general. For instance, Dr. Martin Murphy, the Provincial Engineer of Nova Scotia, whose eminence in his profession is universally acknowledged, and who has builded several tunnels in Ireland.

This matter of lighting and ventilating the tunnel should be immediately seen to in the interest of the public at large.

AN ENGINEER,
who was once Dr. Murphy's Assistant.

Keep Up the Fight.

To the Editor:

Hundreds of us who are obliged to ride through the New York Central tunnel every day are watching your noble efforts for proper light and ventilation with great interest.

Keep up the good work and that success will crown your brave fight is the sincere wish of

SUBURBAN RESIDENTS.

Words of Praise.

To the Editor:

Your able editorials on the lighting and ventilation of the tunnel contain facts, that are unanswerable. That the tunnel should be made absolutely safe is a fact patent to all, and you have shown how it can be done by description of the Hoosac and other tunnels.

Therefore, there can be no excuse for the public safety not being cared for, and the Vanderbilts should be made to appreciate this fact without delay.

You are fighting a powerful corporation, but with truth and justice on your side. You are bound to win. All success to you.

A PASSENGER.

Lighting the Tunnel.

[*From this Morning's World.*]

The tunnel managers are not conducting themselves in such a manner as to win popular approval and confidence.

They are now trying to prove that the Fourth Avenue Tunnel can be neither lighted nor ventilated. That this position is unsound has been demonstrated by THE EVENING WORLD's examination of the system adopted for lighting and ventilating the Hoosac Tunnel. Moreover, Mr. Depew has testified that the tunnel can be improved by lighting and ventilating, and that he is forced to go to Albany every Winter to prevent the closing up of the present shafts and holes for light and air. The New York and New Haven Railroad is merely a tenant of the tunnel, and there is probably not an officer of the corporation who is a practical railroad man who would not be glad of more light and better ventilation.

The testimony of engineers who run through the main tunnel that the side tunnels cannot be lighted is of no value, and the testimony of another engineer that lights in the tunnel would be more dangerous than darkness is absolute nonsense. This man based his fears of incandescent lamps in the tunnel on the blinding effect of arc lights outside. He might as well have sworn that he could not look at the moon because the sun blinded him.

In other words, either for economy or for some other unworthy reason, the managers are trying to avoid the duty of lighting and ventilating the tunnel. They seem to prefer to take the chances of any fatal accident.

SPOTLETS.

There is a great connection between Wright and wrong in the Staten Island mystery.

The laps in a pedestrian contest are not good resting places.

There are no flies on a spider, but the wise fly is on to him just the same.

"Star-gazing" is a frequent diversion of Harvard students. The Boston theatres are the field they practise it in.

"By appearance," growled Hardup.
"You never should judge."
"You say that cause you're seedy,"
Said his friend, with a nudge. —*Puck.*

Whether they have an imitation Venice at the World's Fair or not, there will be plenty of gondola dollars there.

A lamp is the one thing whose utility is null if it is not wick-ed.

Can a bullet-proof safe be rifled?

Germany takes the Latin view of the American hog, for it considers that he is always a poor cuss. The Latin for pig is porcus, isn't it?

One hundred derrishes were blown up by a powder magazine and died. Many a man has been blown up by a magazine and survived it, however.

The First Law of Gossip.

[*From Puck.*]

Mrs. A.—I heard something about you the other day.

Mrs. B.—Is it bad enough to repeat?

A Seeming Paradox.

[*From Drake's Magazine.*]

Hod—I thought you claimed to be quite solid and not afraid of anything that might happen?

Brick—I am so still.

Hod—And yet you are going to the wall rapidly.

MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL relieves disease while teething. Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

Happy Surprises await those who attend the bargain sale in Furniture at FLINT', 148th st. and 6th ave. No one can see such handsome furniture and not wonder at the prices.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

A Great Wing-Shooting Match to Begin To-Morrow.

Bridge-Standard Boxing Tourney—Athletic Club Gossip.

It is safe to say that there will be a great gathering of wing-shooters to-morrow at the grounds of the Jersey City Lights Gun Club, at Marion, New Jersey, where the first match of a series of three will be shot between the two crack shots of this country, J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, and Capt. Jack Brewer, of Philadelphia. They will each shoot at 100 birds for $1,000 a side. The second match will take place on Friday, and the third on Saturday. They will shoot at 100 birds and for $1,000 a side on each occasion. Elliott seems to be the favorite in the betting.

* * *

The fourth annual cross-country run of the Suburban Harriers will be held Saturday, April 11. The start will be made from the Fort George Atlantic Hotel. One hundred and Ninety-first street and Tenth avenue.

* * *

Austin Gibbons, the clever light-weight, who seems to be unable to get on a match with any of the pugilists in his class in this country, is going over to England to try his luck.

* * *

Those who are fond of seeing first-class sparring will have a fine opportunity on Saturday night of this week at the boxing tournament of the Astoria Athletic Club, which is to be held at Puritan Hall, Long Island City. In addition to the many events of the tournam nt there will be two special four-round bouts between Cahill and Van Houten and Gorman and Schneering.

* * *

A large crowd of spectators witnessed the joint boxing entertainment, last night, of the Bridge and Standard Athletic clubs, which was held at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn. The boxing was good and the crowd was satisfied with the show.

The great attraction of the evening was the special four-round contest between William McGarry, Standard A. C., ex-amateur champion of America, and Hugh Winters, Bridge A. C., who has defeated every light-weight whom he has encountered but McGarry. Both men did excellent work and the judges disagreed, but the referee gave the fight to Winters. The special bantam-weight four-round match for a $100 prize, between Kid Hogan, National A. C., and W. Horsham, Bridge A. C., also brought a disagreement among the judges, and the referee gave the bout to Horsham.

* * *

The games played on Monday night in the Acme Hall Bowling Tourney resulted as follows: Montauk, 781; Acme, 760. Montauk, 770; Lincoln Council, 707. Lincoln Council, 835; Acme, 691.

* * *

A member of the Cribb Club in Troy wrote to a prominent sporting man in this city that the McCarthy-Dixon fight would surely take place in Troy, March 31; that the reports to the contrary were all absolutely false, and there would be no police interference whatever. Their hall is so situated that they can seat 3,500 people, and everybody will have a good view of the fight.

* * *

The games to be rolled in the Kings County Individual bowling tourney this evening are as follows: Harms vs. Durkee, Sharkey vs. Harms, and Durkee vs. Sharkey.

* * *

A finish fight will be arranged in a few days between Jimmy Quinn, of Brooklyn, and Joe Hopkins, the colored lighter of this city.

* * *

The Cribb Club of Troy is chasing after Bob Fitzsimmons and Ted Pritchard, and has made them the liberal offer of $12,000 for a fight.

Jim McCabe has three good dogs which he is very anxious to match, and has deposited $100 forfeit at the *Police Gazette* office. The weights are 23, 24½ and 28 pounds. He will fight any of them at from 1250 to 4500 a side.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Song of Songs.

I'm a man that's fond o' music,
An' when folks are not around,
I kin make our old accorjun
Squeak a mighty tasty sound;
An' then banjer sangin' gander,
With its gentle plink, plank, plink,
Fyers to get plumb at the bottom
Of the deepest thoughts I think.

Does me heaps o' good on Sundays
To set the pray'r at church to sound,
Jes to stand an' hyear "Old Hundred"
Scatin' up an' outnead!
An' I must kin spy the angels
Leanin' 'erost the gate up thar,
When old Abrum Blackburn's darter
Leads us in "Sweet Your o' Pray'r."

But of you sh'ud want to see me
When I have my broadest smile,
You must ketch me in the kitchen,
When the kittie's on the bile!
For I claim thar ain't no warmin'
Ever riz on redbirds' wings
That can hold a tail to mine
To the song the kittie sings.

Seems oz if my soul gits meater
In the kittie's first sweet note,
Till I fancy wedsin' music
Screakin' 'om the iron throat.
Seech times, if I squint my eyes up,
I sin ahy'pyear to see
Old man Abrum Blackburn's darter
Stuhin' thro the steam at me!

—*E. W. McGlasson, in Century.*

The Distressing Part of It.

The woman who loves tightly
Too need may have realized,
And thinks she is acting rightly—
And she shouldn't be criticised.

Her form may require some bracing
To set off a sacque or cape,
And a little extra lacing
May gracefully improve her shape.

But 'tis really quite distressing
To think ere she's tightly laced
How much of her time, when dressing
Each morning, must go to waist.

—*Cape Cod Item.*

The African Sphinx.

'Mid tawny sands apart she lies,
Deep as a dream her shadowed eyes—
Over folded arms her forehead bowed;
The pied pomp of thunder-cloud,
The starry march of midnight skies,
The bronzed barbaric pageant of sunrise,
The desert wind that wails and dies,
Pass—and she broodeth, thoughtful-browed
'Mid tawny sands.

O dark brows, sad and sweet and wise!
O patient lips that agonize!
Her children moan and cry aloud,
Age-long with nameless suffering bowed,
Heedeth she not, who naught replies,
'Mid tawny sands?

—*Speaker.*

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold.
The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in
SCOTT'S EMULSION
Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.
The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, may take the remedy with as much satisfaction as he would take milk. Physicians are prescribing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. *Take no other.*

THOSE WE SEE ON THE STAGE.

"McKenna's Flirtation's" New Presentation Without Fay at Niblo's.

Mary Anderson's "Failure" at a Louisville Theatre—Jack Mason in England.

Very few people who have attended the performances at Niblo's of "McKenna's Flirtation," in which Barry and Fay are announced to be starring, have realized the fact that Fay isn't there at all. His part was very satisfactorily played Monday night by Frank Keenan, who looks like Fay and acts like him, too. Fay is still very ill. He is suffering from pleurisy and has been spending a good deal of time in Colorado, where his physicians advised him to go. The comedian, as told in this column some time ago, thought he was the victim of tuberculosis, and applied for treatment by Dr. Koch's lymph. This was refused on the ground that his condition did not call for it. Fay was very anxious to appear in New York, and sent many letters to the company announcing his intention of appearing here. He was not able to do this, however. Barry and Fay will next season do a new farce-comedy, "A Scandal in High Life."

* * *

Miss Fanny Davenport will arrive in this city a week from to-morrow. She will play "Fedora" out of town for the first three days of the week and will rest Thursday, Friday and Saturday in New York. That is to say, Miss Davenport will rest nominally. In reality she will be as busy as a bee, preparing for her opening in "Cleopatra" at the Broadway Theatre, March 30.

* * *

"The Merry Monarch," the comic opera in which Francis Wilson has been so successful, will be presented at the Gaiety Theatre, London, in the Autumn.

* * *

A Louisville woman tells a somewhat interesting story of Kentucky's own Mary Anderson. "I was at the theatre when she made her debut," said the Louisvillian yesterday. "She was awful, and she fell all over her feet. After the performance the gentleman who had given her lessons went to her. 'Mary you are a dead failure,' said he. 'I was very bad,' she remarked, 'but not a failure.' Years after, when Mary had become famous, she happened to be in Louisville. She hunted up her old teacher and asked him if he remembered her failure, at the same time handing him an envelope. The envelope contained $5,000. 'As a failure,' she said, 'I feel that I owe it you.'"

* * *

There is an actor who is paying a tribute with a vengeance to the immortal Sarah. Ezra Kendall, who is starring around Washington, where the Bernhardt is playing this week, takes a night off, in order to see the tragedienne's performance. Sarah ought to feel flattered.

* * *

Frank Mordaunt, who was "lent" by Charles Frohman to "Mr. Potter of Texas," returns to the cast of "Men and Women," now that the Texan has closed his season. Mordaunt has been seriously indisposed.

* * *

"Jack" Mason, Boston's Kelcey, has apparently made a big hit in London, where he is playing in "The Idler." In England, Jack Mason has become a dignified John. The London *Stage* says: "An unexpected hit was made by a new-comer, an American actor, John Mason. We can do well with American actors like John Mason. His Simeon Strong was a fine piece of acting, in which his pathos had the true ring of manliness, and touched all hearts."

* * *

Mart Hanley, Harrigan's *alter ego*, is one of the few theatrical people never to be seen on Broadway. "I never go out," said Mr. Hanley. "Somehow or other I can't. Last Tuesday I attempted to do Broadway, and anticipated quite a pleasant time. I was hard at work, however, until the sun went down, and then it was no use walking." People wonder what Mr. Hanley looks like. The same cannot be wondered of many other theatrical folks.

* * *

"The Middleman," Henry Arthur Jones's play, and "The Idler," C. Haddon Chambers's work, have already had the honor of representation in Sydney, Australia.

* * *

Ben Stern, Marcus Mayer's able associate, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Stern has just lost his father, Auditor Stern, of San Francisco, who died suddenly, and of whose death the son learned from the newspapers.

* * *

Henry Irving is going to do "Henry VIII." at the Lyceum Theatre, London, superintendent of course. Cardinal Wolsey, while Miss Ellen Terry will imp rsonate Queen Katharine. Fred Warde and Mrs. D. P. Powers are still presenting the play through this country, with considerable success.

Brooklyn's Casino.

Quartets are always welcome at Huber & Gerhardt's Casino, and the Unique Quartet, which made its first appearance at that house Monday night, was heartily encored. "Senator" Frank Moran has some unusually witty sketches. Others on the attractive bill are Louise Atwood, Annie Wilmuth, Collins and Welch, and Minnie Schmitt.

JUDGE BRADY LYING IN STATE.

His Funeral Arranged for To-Morrow—To Be Buried in Mott Street.

Friends of the late Judge Brady can view his body to-day, until 9 o'clock P. M., at the rectory of St. Leo's Church, 18 East Twenty-ninth street.

The funeral will take place at 11 o'clock. The pallbearers were named in yesterday's EVENING WORLD. Interment will be in the family vault in the churchyard of old St. Patrick's Cathedral in Mott street.

$100,000 WENT UP IN SMOKE.

Damage to the Knickerbocker Brewing Company's Building.

Fire at midnight in the eight-story building at 240 West Eighteenth street, occupied by the Knickerbocker Brewing Company, caused $100,000 damage.

The fire broke out on the fourth floor.

Fitzpatrick's Horses Cremated.

Three horses were turned to death in Daniel Fitzpatrick's stable, 49 Morris avenue, this morning at 2 o'clock.

Forty New Veterinarians.

The sixteenth annual Commencement exercises of the American Veterinary College will be held to-night at Chickering Hall. There are forty graduates.

Fair and Slightly Warmer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 18.—*Weather indications.*

For Eastern New York, General ly fair, except light rain or snow in northern portions; slightly warmer; southerly winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

	1890.	1891.		1890.	1891.
3 A. M.....	42	30	9 A. M.....	50	40
6 A. M.....	41	32	12 M.....	45	44

Average temperature for corresponding date last year, 44½.

The Successful Preacher.

Lord Kames said, in time, and the same may be said of doctors, the world waited a long time for cures for scrofula, tubercle, cancer and specific diseases, until at last came Koch's lymph for consumption and CACTUS BLOOD CURE for Scrofula and specific blood taints, and probably tubercle and cancer. As a blood purifier, heart tonic and system builder, it has no equal.

SPRING DEBILITY.

How to Overcome Spring Weakness.

We are weak, nervous and run down in the Spring. We feel languid and enervated because our nerve-force is lowered by the Spring changes; our nerves are, therefore, weak. The blood needs invigorating, but above all our nerve-force and nerve-power, *the real life and energy of the body*, require strengthening, building up, vitalizing.

The only remedy known which fulfils all these objects is Dr. Greene's Nervura. This wonderful discovery not only is the best blood invigorator and regulator of the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys, **but is the great restorer of strength to the weakened nerves.** These facts render it the surest and most effective of all remedies. If you need a Spring medicine, do not fail to get at your druggist's Dr. Greene's Nervura, the Great Nerve, Brain and Blood Invigorator. It is purely vegetable and harmless. Price $1.00.

"I was so weak I could not raise myself in bed, and doctors said I could be no better. Hearing of Dr. Greene's Nervura, I commenced taking it, *and in a week I began to feel better.* I am now able to walk and ride out, *have gained 40 pounds in weight,* **so that I consider that Dr. Greene's Nervura saved my life.**

"MRS. E. M. BASS,
"Orford, N. H."

Dr. Greene, the specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted *free*, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, &c., will be returned free.

TO WAIT FOR SUBWAYS.

Electric Poles and Wires Reported On by Electrical Engineers.

At a meeting of the Board of Electrical Control to-day Engineer Kearney reported on complaints by many citizens, to the effect that many dangerous poles are still standing in the streets, that the poles are in no immediate danger of falling and should be allowed to remain standing until subways, which have been ordered, have been constructed.

The engineer reported that new subways will be laid in Third and Eighth avenues between Eighth and Fifty-ninth streets before the new pavement is laid on those avenues.

It was ordered that the four lines of poles on Fourth avenue between Seventeenth and Thirty-second street be consolidated.

LINGO'S TRIAL NEARLY ENDED.

The Case to Be Given to the Jury To-Morrow Morning.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CAMDEN, N. J., March 18.—Prosecutor Jenkins resumed his argument for the State to-day in the trial of Frank Lingo, charged with the murder of Mrs. Annie Miller.

At 11.30 ex-Judge Westcott began summing up for the defense.

The case will probably not be given to the jury until to-morrow.

$2,200 Robberies Frowned Upon.

James Dorsey, barkeeper at 34 Bayard street, where Sailor Carl Anderson was robbed Sunday of $2,200, was held at Essex Market to-day on a charge of keeping a disorderly house.

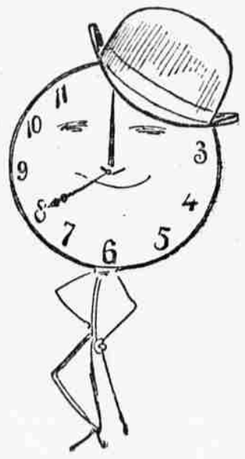
Their Redeeming Feature.

[*From Munsey's Weekly.*]

Mrs. Porcu—I object to the use of the Koch cure. The idea of having bacilli injected into one's veins.

Doctor—But, madam, I assure you the bacilli are highly cultivated.

Mrs. Porcu—Ah, indeed! that alters the case.



Our friends, the fashionable hatters, make a great mystery about their forthcoming styles each season. At eight A. M. on a certain day every Spring and Autumn the styles are "issued." Among their earliest customers are the men who make our hats, and within a week here are the same shapes. We, however, keep all the best blocks, whereas each hatter keeps only his own. Another difference is, we sell for three dollars a derby of as good quality as anybody makes. The hatters get a dollar or two more, according to their reputation.

We sell excellent hats for as little as $1.90 and $2.50. Also silk hats for $5.

A few desirable offices for rent in our Warren st. building.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE BROADWAY STORES. { Prince, Warren, 234 St.

RIDLEYS'
Grand St., N. Y.
SPRING
OPENING
MILLINERY
TO-DAY,
ALSO
THURSDAY.
TRIMMED
BONNETS AND HATS.
2,000 DIFFERENT DESIGNS, LATEST NOVELTIES, IMPORTED AND FROM OUR OWN MODISTES.
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Costumes, Mantles, Wraps, Gowns and Jackets.
Parasols, Dress Goods and Dress Silks.
Special display in all departments.
YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED.
EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,
309, 311, 311 1-2 to 321 Grand st.
Covering entire block, Allen to Orchard St.

CITY FLATS.
The furnishing of these is a specialty with us. We deliver the goods at your residence all complete, put up in place by our own men, saving you all trouble and much expense.
SAVE 15 TO 20 PER CENT.
BY PLACING YOUR ORDER NOW, THEREBY YOU SECURE A CHOICE OF THE NOVELTIES AND AT THE SAME TIME ARE SURE OF YOUR FURNITURE WHEN WANTED.
DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED FOR THE HARDWOOD WORK OF BANKS, OFFICES, HOUSE INTERIORS, &c., &c.
"BUY OF THE MAKER."
GEO. C. FLINT CO.,
104, 106 AND 108 WEST 14TH ST.

"THE PHARISEE."

Kate Landon is a very remarkable woman. She is the heroine of "The Pharisee," a play by Malcolm Watson and Mrs. Lancaster Wallis produced Monday night at the Madison Square Theatre. Mrs. Lancaster Wallis, or Miss Wallis, as many people know her, is an actress, and an admirable one. Kate is just the kind of creature an actress would imagine—untrue to nature, stagey and fit only to gurgle through three acts in handsome costumes.

In her direst anguish Kate is most particular about her appearance, but perhaps this is hardly a failing. Women like to look pretty, even when their hearts cry out for mercy. While Kate was moistening her precocious little darling last night, a damsel behind me remarked in placid, musing tones, "How beautifully her dress hangs!"

Kate, as I said, is a very remarkable woman. She has erred, and it was her lover's fault, of course. As the police journals say, it was a case of man's perfidy and woman's weakness. It always is. It couldn't be the other way if it tried. We are too gallant to admit such a possibility. Kate runs away from Lord Helmore when it is too late, and she hears that he subsequently dies. Then she meets Geoffrey Landon, an awful bore, and an insufferable prig. Her father, who is a drunkard, and a liar and a few other pretty things, is anxious to see his daughter married. When Geoffrey proposes, Kate tells her father to inform him of her past. Papa does nothing of the kind, and Kate becomes a wife with "Me Past!" all unrevealed. Why Kate should wish to confide so nasty a job as this revelation to papa I do not quite understand. At any rate, she does, and for eight years after marriage happiness is hers. On the stage husband and wife rarely know each other's hearts, and Geoffrey never guesses the truth.

Lord Helmore, as my readers will see at a glance, isn't a bit dead. He comes back Act I. with heart disease, which we know from experience, will carry him off in Act III. His heart disease seems to affect him in his eyes, which are black with agony. We know the malady. It is a perfect epidemic in plays. Something surely ought to be done. It is inhuman to permit all our villains to succumb so disastrously to this fatal malady. Since the days of "Jim the Penman" there has been at least a death per week.

Lord Helmore has come back to make atonement to the girl he wronged. He asked Geoffrey Landon, his old friend, to help him in his search, and of course discovers that his former mistress is Mrs. Geoffrey Landon. The meeting of the two is really a very strong and very interesting scene, and in the hands of a good actor and actress might be great. Heart disease claims Lord Helmore just in time, and Kate confesses. Geoffrey, who is the Pharisee, cannot forgive very quickly. As the curtain falls he is going to take a trip to London to find charity. I suppose he will get it wholesale at Whiteley's or Peter Robinson's.

There is a horribly precocious imp, who says "Mam-m!" and