The World
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MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 6.

LIGHTS IN THE TUNNEL.

Incandescent lights have been placed in the darkest part of the Fourth Avenue Tunnel—between Eighty-sixth and Ninety-sixth streets. They are of about forty-candle power and strung 140 feet apart. This is the New York Central's first experiment at tunnel lighting. It demonstrates one thing that the Company has hitherto denied, which is that the colored signal lights are not obscured. It also shows the absolute necessity for better ventilation.

A representative of THE EVENING WORLD visited that portion of the tunnel this morning, and observed that after the passage of a train neither the electric lights nor the signal lights could be seen at a distance of forty feet, owing to the smoke and steam from the locomotive.

The experiment is also good, inasmuch as the New York Central has been finally made to realize that something must be done, and is the first earnest of victory for the side which THE EVENING WORLD is championing. What is gained in knowledge by these experiments will prove of great service in the instance of the passage of the Sulzer-Byrne bill, which makes the ventilation and lighting of the tunnel mandatory.

After the collision of Sept. 23d, 1882, although held responsible for the resulting deaths by the Coroner's jury and directed to ventilate and light the tunnel by the Grand Jury, this corporation remained absolutely passive until another accident with greater loss of life aroused the public's indignation. This is the strongest argument for compelling the ventilation and lighting of the tunnel.

THE SEARCH-LIGHT OF THE PRESS.

A most bold conspiracy to defraud has been frustrated, and through the publicity given by the newspapers. It is one more illustration of the fact that the press is the best protector of the people's interests. A man known as unmarried died leaving a fortune of two million dollars. Before its division among his heirs a lawyer appeared with a woman whom he alleged was the dead man's wife, and put in her claim for part of the estate.

Taking advantage of the statute which in this State holds as marriage the living together of a man and woman and his acknowledgment of her as his wife, a chain of evidence was worked up. The relatives were aghast, and a suggestion for a compromise was seriously considered. Then a bright newspaper man discovered the plot, and it was exposed in THE WORLD. The woman was a frequenter of low resorts and had been hired for the occasion, the lawyer and two other conspirators furnishing the money for the deception.

The boldness of the scheme is startling, and suggests the lengths to which the unprincipled may go. Had not the light of publicity been thrown upon this conspiracy it would undoubtedly have succeeded, and not only would the heirs of the millionaire have been defrauded of an enormous sum of money, but a good man's fame have been smirched. The conspirators fortunately are all under arrest, and their punishment may prove a warning to others of their ilk.

THE G. A. R.'S SILVER JUBILEE.

The Grand Army of the Republic celebrates to-day the first quarter of a century of its existence. From the most modest beginning in 1866 the organization has grown to majestic proportions. It has not stopped growing yet, and if this year's augment to its ranks is in keeping with the rate of increase in the past the next June meeting of the G. A. R. will number close onto half a million members.

Such vitality in a body of which the corner-stone is strong National feeling is cause for pride. The annual expenditure from its relief fund is about a quarter of a million. Its records show a disbursement of over two millions since its inception. The Grand Army of the Republic may then well celebrate this twenty-fifth anniversary of its hardy existence to-day, when it can look upon 7,178 posts, scattered through forty-four States and Territories. It shows no sign of decay and has by no means run its course.

A new variety of strike is now going on in Berlin. The dog-catchers claim that they are underpaid. Heretofore they have received 12 cents per day; now they want 25 cents. Their demand has been refused, and the outcome is being watched for with interest.

Is it not strange that peaceful and respectable citizens, after leaving their bodily form, should return to do card tricks, slate writing and the like? The Adelphi Hall seance yesterday might be thought over carefully by those believing in Spiritualism.

The man who tried to force Italy into war with the United States formerly controlled the Mafia and owes to it his political advancement. To the contrary notwithstanding, our Constitution has something in it.

President HARRISON's trip across the continent is said to be mainly for the gathering of points for a platform. He wants to cut his coat according to the cloth.

Pugilist ELLINGER, who so brutally chopped his wife to death in Jersey City, says he "is willing to hang." The public is quite willing that he should.

The Farmer's Alliance "intends to have reform or know the reason why." If it is for good, go ahead by all means.

"What the South needs is capital and to be let alone" is Senator GORMAN's conclusion after his trip through that section.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER sometimes spends hours at the game of euchre. Perhaps he is practising up for JONES.

England is finding fault with our Constitution. But we can manage to get along with it for the present.

A six months' trial of the McKinley tariff shows higher taxes and a diminished surplus.

A momentous question—What is to be done with JOHN I. DAVENPORT?

Baron FAVA is still in Washington.

THE CLEANER.

In an uptown hotel there is a neat device for lighting cigars. It is the bronze figure of a boy with a stick in his hand. You take the lighter and rub the tiny brush of exceedingly fine wire at its end along the figure to the stick when it lights! There is a little battery, and the electric spark generates the light. It was an interesting cigar lighter.

* * *

A new theatre, a new hotel or a new chea lunch counter—when will the time come that New York will not hold out promise of patronage to them? Let a new one open and it is filled at once. Of course the town is growing constantly. Then theatre-goers in these days of long runs of plays find themselves too soon at the end of their ticket and are glad to find a new play-house to add to the list. But the theatres, the hotels and the lunch counters all flourish, which is proof enough that the new ones are not superfluous.

* * *

I regret to see that Dr. Fordyce Barker is not fully equal to the demand made upon him for professional services. Much of his work has to be delegated to his assistants. Dr. Barker's fine old age is still vigorous, however, and he is only treating himself with a consideration worthy the patient and the physician.

* * *

F. J. Allen, of the Astor House, is as comfortable a Boniface as the town affords. I saw him in the corridor of his famous caravansary a few days ago, and he looked a stranger to the grip or any of the ills which mar this sublunary lot. Cheerful intercourse with one's kind is a good preservative. I hope he has not gotten the grip since.

* * *

The imperturbable calm with which Mr. Charles Coon moves about creates the impression that whatever may be the thoughts or feelings in his mind in regard to a Treasury position, he does not subtract anything from his hours of sleep to indulge in them. And I do not think he does.

* * *

A paper devoted to the interests of letter-carriers has made its appearance. It is called the *Mail Coach*, and judging from its first number, it promises to be an interesting and chatty periodical. It is to be issued every two weeks.

* * *

What a mysterious influence style has in making a fashion or dress attractive or the reverse, quite independently of prosperity, fitness, or elegance in the thing itself. Is there any casuist, male or female, who can say one word in favor of the trail of a street gown sweeping the unutterably dirty surface of our New York streets, except that—it is the style? And is there any apologist, man or woman, who can say a word in favor of the loose unfitting bagginess of a truly awfull boxcoat, except that—it is the style? That can be said for each, and it is enough to insure their irrational existence till it will be equally true to say of each that—it is not the style.

* * *

I saw F. K. H. Rehn yesterday as he was leaving his studio in the Chelsea. Rehn is an excellent marine painter. On this occasion he seemed slightly irritated. "I have just broken a frame in trying to place it myself, instead of getting help, and I am mad enough to kill two or three men," he said. But there was no gore in his eye, and he probably resigned himself to the loss of seventy-five dollars as philosophically as he could.

* * *

Seeing the portrait of our beloved Mayor Grant in several places of late has led me to wonder a little what can be the motive that leads to this fad, so to speak. It is no injustice to Mayor Grant to say that his countenance, regarded merely from an æsthetic point of view, is not such that lovers of pure beauty feel an insatiable longing to rest their eyes upon it simply for delight. One of the places where the portrait hung was a shop window, and doubtless it was a bid for the attention of passers-by. But another place was a rather fashionable restaurant. It couldn't have been put there as an appetizer. Perhaps it is simply a question of friendship. Quien sabe!

* * *

A lift is shown to have a pretty good carrying capacity when fifteen or twenty stout men get in it and are wedged skyward. But one of these heavy office safes was put upon a downtown elevator the other day and the lift refused to budge. It did look like taxing a dumb thing's powers a trifle.

* * *

Rev. Walter Elliott is still engaged on the life of Father Hecker, the sturdy Paulist who founded and gave such vigor to the congregation of priests of that name. Father Elliott is a fine, earnest worker in the same field as the good man whose Boswell he is, and admiration for the subject of his biography makes his pen facile in reproducing the well-known character of his late superior.

* * *

Maurice Barrymore on the street and Maurice Barrymore on the stage are two very different individuals to the eye. In his dress suit, and carefully groomed, Barrymore is severely elegant, but his ordinary appearance is not that of the man of fashion at all.

SPOTLETS.

In Ireland the measure of a politician's weight is expressed in stones at present, and not pounds.

It should be very easy for a detective to get on the trail of a woman now, if she is at all in the fashion.

The Italian question here will have to be considered without Fava.

The 1st of April is not duly appreciated by those to whom it is dedicated.

Girls, dress well, what's'er you do!
It speaks, though you be mute;
Then if men don't follow you,
Why, they may follow suit. —*Exchange.*

One champion billiardist is always willing to take his cue from a rival champion.

Sometimes a schoolmaster will sit down and get up convinced that he was on a wrong tack.

Another cubicle result: In the McCarthy-Dixon slugging match the application of black skin to a white man resulted in blue skin.

It is a little strange that Father Ignatius should have waited till Congress adjourned before giving his Washington mission. Is there no hope for the Congressman?

Gen. Booth thinks he is a great type-righter. He wants to right the bad types.

An Unpardonable Insult.

[From the Epoch.]

First Dispatcher—You're a liar!

Second Dispatcher—That's all right, but don't you call me a tariff Republican!

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Gloves Seen on Fifth Avenue—Oddities in Iron Work—A Summer School of Art—Crepe as Serviceable Fabric—Miss Eastlake in Mourning.

A great many girls are seen on Fifth avenue morning and afternoon beautifully gloved in white kid, stitched with black or violet braid.

Bessie Bradwell Helmer, daughter of Judge Bradwell of Chicago, studied law as soon as she could read. Her mother, Mrs. Myra Bradwell, has been editor of the Chicago *Legal News* since the great fire of '71. From the time of her graduation to the birth of her little child Mrs. Helmer compiled ten volumes of Bradwell's Appellate Court Reports. Catherine V. Waite, editor of the *Law Times*, is another shining light of the Fair City.

There are 500 different shades of sewing silk in the complete stock of New York merchants.

Some of the swellest English walking hats have a single rosette or a single stiff quill for trimming. They will be much worn for spring shopping and travelling.

Crepes are the most serviceable fabrics in the market as well as the most artistic and least weighty. They wear like gunny, never crumple and are the artist's choice. That they will be worn for travelling there isn't a doubt. When Sarah Bernhardt came to America she was dressed in a short toilet of wine-colored crepe trimmed with narrow watered ribbon and she looked like a rose.

A Summer School of Art has been projected by Mrs. W. S. Hoyt, and she is seconded in her scheme by Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Belmont, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Austin Corbin, Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie, Mr. Stanford White and a number of other equally well-known men and women. The teachers of the new Shinnecock Hills schools are to be Miss Lydia T. Emmett and Mr. W. M. Chase. Two large farm-houses, commanding a fine view of the ocean, have been engaged, and in these art students will find good lodging and food at a low price. A housekeeper will manage domestic affairs, and the belief is that the pupils will progress much faster in out-of-door study than in a studio.

Bonnet pins are more popular than ever. The designs are quaint but very small, and some good stones are used in the setting.

In knickknacks iron work is much admired. Candelabra with several lights, toilet mirrors, set in handsome framework, with candle holders above and on each side; hall door bell-pulls (in imitation of old ones), and handles to white enamelled furniture, fire-iron stands, candlesticks and supports of flower vases of all kinds. A pretty design for a hanging night-light glass was a large bat with outstretched wings, holding the chains of the little red lamp.

The Chicago Board of Health has five women inspectors. The first thing these hygienic angels did of note was to have their pictures taken, framed in ivory and silver and presented to the Mayor and Chief Health Inspector.

Miss Eastlake the English actress is in mourning for her mother. She began her engagement as a star in the new Olympic Theatre London last month in "The Yorkshire Lass." It is true that Miss Eastlake is engaged—engaged for an American tour beginning Oct. 5 in Philadelphia.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Mamie Peterby, of Austin, Tex., became separated from her little brother while they were out walking.

"What's the matter?" asked a kind-hearted gentleman, as he observed her perplexity.

"Have you seen a gentleman anywhere walking around unaccompanied by a lady?" asked Mamie.

A Possible Case.

[From Life.]

Jones—It's the most curious case on record.

Brown—Tell me about it.

Jones—Well, you see, he kissed his wife in the dark, supposing it was her sister. She kissed him, supposing it was his brother. They embraced each other for ten minutes before they discovered the real state of affairs. Now they are outa trying to get a divorce for kissing each other.

This is the Season

in which to purify and enrich the blood, to restore the lost appetite, and to build up the system, as the body is now especially susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar medicinal merit of, and the wonderful cures by, Hood's Sarsaparilla have made it the most popular Spring medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, and all humors, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaints, catarrh, and all affections caused or promoted by low state of the system or impure blood.

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I both think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. We both took it last Spring. It did us a great deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, and relieved me of a dizzy, tired feeling. We shall certainly take Hood's Sarsaparilla again this Spring." J. H. FRANCK, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

GREEN'S BIG PLAN INDORSED.

Bill to Add Brooklyn and Six Other Towns to New York.

The Greater New York Commission Votes for the Biggest City in the World.

The Municipal Consolidation Inquiry Commission met at 11 o'clock to-day at 214 Broadway, in the office of Andrew H. Green, the father of the scheme for uniting New York with Kings, Queens, Richmond, Westchester and Suffolk counties into one grand metropolitan city.

A communication was received from Paul H. Kretzschmar, Supervisor-at-Large for Kings County, throwing cold water on the idea. The letter is a very long document.

Mr. Kretzschmar says that notwithstanding the well known attitude of the President, Vice-President and other members of the Commission in favor of the consolidation of the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Long Island City and other adjacent territory under one municipal government, his convictions compel him to take a stand directly opposite.

"My views on the question of annexing adjacent territory to our large cities are decided and are best illustrated by quotations from my annual addresses before the Board of Supervisors of the County of Kings in January, 1890, and January, 1891," says the Supervisor.

"I question whether the sudden annexation of all the towns to the city of Brooklyn would be of benefit to either the towns or the city. Any act of the Legislature at Albany, annexing one or all the towns against, or even without, the expressed desire of a majority of citizens of such towns, would be a direct and most deplorable attack upon the rights of individuals and a blow to the principles of Home Rule."

Mr. Kretzschmar thinks that a consolidation of the city of Brooklyn with the country towns is of far more importance to Brooklyn than the proposed consolidation of New York and Brooklyn.

Neither public welfare, he thinks, nor the people demand, nor the press of Brooklyn advocate such a consolidation. But—

"If it were proposed to unite the counties of New York, Kings, Queens, Suffolk, Richmond and Westchester into one municipality with the absolute power of self-government, holding a relation to the State of New York analogous to that now held by the State to the United States, doing away thereby with the interference of rural legislators in matters purely local, I believe much benefit would result, and, I doubt not, the majority of citizens of the territory affected would look with favor upon it."

The Supervisor says that Brooklyn patriotism and local pride naturally abhors the idea of being swallowed up by the "greater New York," and that no such wholesale consolidation should be undertaken without the expressed desire of a majority of the people of the territory of New York Harbor.

Then he declares that the people of Kings County have shown no desire to relinquish the right of governing themselves or to allow the citizens of adjacent territory to participate in the administration of affairs entirely local in nature, except a very few highly esteemed citizens.

He believes the needs and wants of the two chief cities are diverse, the character of the people of the two cities entirely different. New York is the hustling centre of commerce, with a constantly changing transient population, while Brooklyn is the quiet city of comfortable homes, with a rapidly growing yet positively stable citizenship.

Mr. Kretzschmar devotes the balance of his letter to defending Brooklyn's tax budget, extolling her merits as a residence town, her rapid transit and lovely homes, concluding with the expression of the belief that though the future may bring conditions that would make the proposed consolidation beneficial, he thinks those conditions do not exist now, and says: "Let well enough alone. Inspire our citizens to improve local government and you will thereby benefit the citizens of both New York and Brooklyn in a much broader sense than by planning what has been pleased to be called a 'greater New York.'"

The Commission unanimously adopted a bill prepared by President Green to be submitted to the Legislature.

The bill provides for the incorporation of the city of New York, the County of Kings, County of Richmond, the town of Westchester and portions of the towns of Eastchester and Pelham, Long Island City, the towns of Newtown, Flushing, Jamaica and part of the town of Hempstead into one great city.

LONG ISLAND ROAD NOT SOLD.

Austin Corbin Denies the Rumor of a Big Deal With the Vanderbilts.

A story has become current to-day regarding an alleged deal between Austin Corbin and the Vanderbilts, by which the Vanderbilts are said to have become purchasers of 360 miles of tracks of the Long Island Railroad Company.

Their plan is said to be to construct a tunnel under the East River at Forty-second street, thereby connecting the Long Island road with the New York Central, and thus circumventing the Pennsylvania and other Jersey trunk lines now getting most of the Long Island traffic to the West, and thus facilitate the Vanderbilt scheme for a monopoly of through traffic from this metropolitan district to the West.

The scheme, as exploited, contemplates vast real estate operations by the Vanderbilts, and a development of the hills and dales and lowlands of Long Islands on a magnificent scale.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter called on Mr. Corbin to make inquiry about the sale of his road to the Vanderbilts. Mr. Corbin smiled out loud and replied:

"It is a most interesting story—only it isn't true. I have had no negotiations with the Vanderbilts. Mr. Reynolds will tell you all there is to it, which is simply nothing at all."

Private Secretary Reynolds smiled and said: "Mr. Corbin has never been to see the Vanderbilts. They have never been to see him. He is particularly anxious to have denied the statement that he carries the Long Island road in his pocket, and is doing this thing unbeknown to the other stockholders. The other stockholders are his personal friends, and went into it at his suggestion. Mr. Corbin is not that kind of a man.

"You may say authoritatively that Mr. Corbin is not contemplating a sale of the Long Island Railroad.

"Mr. Corbin hasn't the remotest idea where the story originated. Certainly from no one in this office."

ARRESTED A MUTINOUS SAILOR.

The Patrol Summoned Down the Bay by an Incoming Steamship.

The steamer Patrol was summoned this morning to go down the bay in answer to a signal flying from the masthead of the Norwegian steamship Hotquin, from Ginara.

On arrival, the Patrol was asked to arrest John Lee, a sailor, charged with mutiny. It was said that he had refused duty and had assaulted the captain when reprimanded.

Lee was taken on board the Patrol and brought up to the city.

A Disturbing Force.

[From Judge.]

Mrs. Cumso (reading)—Austria has been disturbed by an earthquake.

Cumso—Oh, well; any country would be.

A Mining Note.

[From Nursery's Weekly.]

"A merrachaum mine in Florida is the latest discovery."

"I'm not interested in mines. I've invested in too many mines that turned out to be mere sham mines to care anything more about them."

A Paradox.

We shall always wonder why men constantly complain of physicians, and continually act so as to increase them. Notwithstanding everybody knows that dyspepsia, skin diseases, rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, &c., are from impure blood, produced by ill-living, the diseases still exist. The next best thing is to purify the blood by CACTUS BLOOD CURE and neutralize results. ***

FUN IN BLACK AND WHITE.

A Few Illustrated Witticisms Culled from Various Sources.

HE FOUND OUT.

[From Judge.]

I.

Country Member G. A. R.—By gum! here I've been tryin' in a quiet way fer more'n ten years to get a pension when these city fellers hang out their application on their front windys. I'll try that game myself when I get back to the 'Corners.'"

II.

He found out.

At Last.

[From Life.]

"Bress de Lawd. It's come; it's come!"

"What's come, mammy?"

"Why, de Jedgment Day, yo' orack ignyramus. Didn't yo' heah dat Gabriel's trumpet? Ao' dere goes yo' good ole fadder up at de first sound."

Theatrical News.

[From Puck.]

Mr. Hamlet Ticounter (on the homestretch)—What are you doing, me boy?

Me Boy—I'm nidin' eggs an' savin' 'em for Easter.

Mr. Hamlet Ticounter—Ah, indeed! What company opens here at Easter?

Impatience.

[From Judge.]

The wrecked seamen are shaking dice to see which shall furnish provender for the other.

Bill—He shake, by all that's green! You had an ace full on fives an' there's another jest like it.

Jack—Say, Bill, let's take a bite out of each other afore we shake it off. I can't wait another minute.

He Meant It Well.

[From the Epoch.]

"Fo' de Lawd, Massus, dat chile hab got a fine voice."

"You think so?"

"I do fo' suah, ef it was only powed."

"Powed, Uncle Ned! I guess you mean cultivated."

"Yes, dat's it. I knowed it had someting to do wid a farm."

Most Likely.

[From Puck.]

"It was just like Paris to give the apple to Venus."

"Wasn't it? I suppose Boston would have given it to Minerva."

Fatal to Piety.

[From Nursery's Weekly.]

Wool—Why are you so sure Biffkins's piety will be short lived?

Van Pelt—He had a birthday yesterday and his wife gave him a fountain pen!

An Unavoidable Delay.

[From Nursery's Weekly.]

Bingo—I went into the antique furniture dealer's to-day to get that seventeenth century chair you admired so much, but he had just sold it.

Mrs. Bingo—How unfortunate.

Bingo—Yes. He said it would be at least a week before he could turn out another like it.

All Broken Up.

[From Puck.]

The Shah (on the morning after the dinner)—"What was that, Effendi, that we so much partook of last night?"

Attendant—"It was labeled 'American cocktails,' your highness."

The Shah—"Have a thousand gallons sent to Teheran at once. It shall be used to remove the plotters against my throne."

Same Line of Business.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Two old friends met on Madison avenue the other day for the first time in ten years. After the customary shaking of hands, &c., one of them said to the other:

"What are you doing now?"

"Me? Why, I am a doctor. What are you doing?"

"I've killed a lot of men myself since I saw you last. I am Sheriff of a frontier county out in Colorado."

INFANTS treated during teething with MONELL'S TEETHING COMFORT are exempt from pain. 25c. ***

THE STRONG PREVAIL.

The Weak Are Forced to the Wall.

Bankrupt in business and health—and visions of former health and strength float before your vision. *Remember that the strong prevail—the weak are forced to the wall.*

This applies to professional and business men, clerks, mechanics, laborers. **You must have strong nerves and sound health** to succeed. Your nerves are weak, shattered and unstrung, you tremble on excitement, are sleepless, lifeless, dull and tired headed. You have Spring Debility, have poor appetite, liver, kidneys and bowels are disordered.

Get strong and vigorous in nerve and body by using Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great nerve, brain and blood invigorator, and you can easily fight the battle of life to win. It is a pure, harmless vegetable remedy, and is the best Spring medicine in the world. Sold by druggists, $1.00.

"*I suffered from loss of sleep, and became so nervous that I was entirely unfitted for my business,* and was compelled to give it up. **In fact, I feared insanity.** I used Dr. Greene's Nervura. **The effect was almost magical.** I could again sleep, mental composure, appetite and strength returned. *Six bottles of this remedy cured me.* I have remained well to this date. I have recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura to many of my friends, and *have yet to learn of a failure to obtain good results.*

"S. W. NOURSE, Hudson, Mass."

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing 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.

CURRENT SPORTING GOSSIP.

Lyman and Daley Fight to a Finish This Week.

The wheelmen were not slow in taking advantage of the fine weather yesterday, and in consequence there were representatives of nearly every club in this vicinity to be seen on the various drives on the outskirts of the city and on Long Island leading out of Brooklyn.

* * *

The yachting men are beginning to stir themselves and get in good shape for the fast approaching season.

* * *

The kid-glove fight to a finish between Jack Lyman, of this city, and Eddie Daley, of Providence, will take place during the present week.

* * *

Dexter Park, Long Island, will be occupied by a gun club nearly every day this week. The Waverleys shoot there to-day, the Armes to-morrow, the Parkways Wednesday, the Unknowns Thursday and the Waurigans Friday.

* * *

Joe Hornung, who had a three years' contract with the New York Club management and who has been released, has given up the fight and has signed with Manager Pat Powers of the Buffalo Club.

* * *

The games rolled Saturday night in the Kings County individual bowling tourney resulted as follows: Kopper, 132, 157, 110; Lowery, 129, 144, 181; Kopper, 176, 136, 189; Durkee, 129, 136, 128; Lowery, 174, 164, 154; Durkee, 140, 149, 150; Smith, 121, 190, 145; Muster, 161, 123, 126; Smith, 182, 176, 164; Kopper, 166, 137, 96; Smith, 119, 175, 172; Kopper, 156, 117, 123.

* * *

The Nonpareil Athletic Club has had the misfortune to be turned out of its club-rooms, which were in an old stable, for non-payment of rent, it is said. It was a club which turned out more good fighters than any other athletic club in this city or vicinity.

* * *

The scrapping element of the Nonpariel Athletic Club is clinging to Patsy Doody, and has formed an organization which is to be known in the future as the Peerless Athletic Club.

* * *

A lively mill was going on Saturday night between Johnny Banks, the clever colored pugilist of this city, and Tom Kelly, of Philadelphia, when the police put a stop to it. They were in the sixteenth round.

* * *

The New York Athletic Club applied for membership in the Eastern Amateur Lacrosse Association, but was unsuccessful in its efforts to get into the charmed circle.

* * *

The cross-country runners are getting themselves in prime condition for the three great events which are to take place before the close of the present month. The annual run of the Suburban Harriers is to be held April 11, the annual championship of the Long Island Association, April 18, and following that comes the amateur team championship races at Morris Park, the great event of the season.

* * *

The New York League Club had a very close call Saturday in its game with the Princeton College boys, and it was only the fine rally in the ninth inning that saved them.

* * *

Johnny O'Reagan, the oarsman, who used to row double with Gaudet under the colors of the Metropolitan Boat Club, and who won the championship of America in 1888, has decided to row again this season and is having a new single shell built by Waltis, the boatbuilder. Johnny has been running a saloon on the Bowery and another one at Coney Island during the past few years and has therefore become quite rusty in his rowing.

* * *

The Manhattan Athletic Club members are not saving much, but are working like beavers to gather in all the first-class men in every branch of amateur sport. They are not satisfied with their share, but they want everything in the shape of banners and medals.

* * *

The Domitian Athletic Club gave a reception Saturday night on its departure from its old club rooms. Over two hundred invitations were sent out for the occasion. This club has been organized since December last and has a membership of sixty-seven. The rapidly increasing membership compelled the club to seek other rooms, which are being handsomely fitted out.

Why He Went.

[From Life.]

Greene—I see by the papers that ex-Speaker Reed has been to see Carnegie.

White—Yes; I suppose he feels lonesome now, without any kicking.

His Dinner Ruined.

[From Nursery's Weekly.]

Riggs—"How do you suppose the idea arose that thirteen at table is unlucky?"

Bronson—"Probably an invention on the part of the poor fellow who had to carve and wanted to eat."

A Word to the Wise.

Go and see the bargains offered at stores of GEO. C. FLINT CO., 104 West 14th st. They are selling regardless of cost their productions for want of room. Money can be saved by purchasing now. ***

B. Altman & Co.

Parasols.

Will offer to-morrow
One lot of DOUBLE RUFFLE fancy silk PARASOLS, at

$2.85 each;

SOLD LAST WEEK FOR $5.50.

18th Street, 19th Street, and Sixth Avenue.
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AMONG THE PLAYER FOLK.

Plaint of Members of the Emma Abbott Opera Company.

Many of the members of the late Emma Abbott Opera Company have been unable to obtain positions since the death of the kind-hearted woman who was the star of the organization. After Miss Abbott's death there was some talk of reorganization, but the schemes fell through, as theatrical schemes very frequently do. And now there is some dissatisfaction in the air, and side-lights begin to twinkle. A member of the company openly expressed his dissatisfaction yesterday. Said he: "It is not generally known that Miss Abbott, shortly before her death and when in a condition of semi-exhaustion, signified her desire that the members of her company should be paid. At least I think it can be interpreted in that way. Her manager was in the room. She gasped forth, 'I want you to pay'——. She could not finish the sentence, but its import was clear to me. She meant that we were not to suffer the pecuniary loss that her death would entail. She knew that she was dying, and she asked later that her treasurer should be sent to her. The treasurer did not see her in time. If he had done so things might have been very different with us now. The large fortune that Miss Abbott left and the many charities and churches that she aided would surely point to the fact that she had no intention of leaving a large organization adrift in the middle of a theatrical season. She was a lovely woman in every way, charming, considerate and amiable. She is to have a monument and she deserves it."

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Edmund Mortimer, the playwright, is ill at St. Vincent's Hospital in this city. Mr. Mortimer contracted a bad case of grip in Boston, where he was reciting. He is now convalescent and will probably be abroad soon.

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Mme. Annie Ruppert is to appear in a "dress-play" at the Academy of Music one afternoon this month. The play, it is explained, was written for the sole purpose of exhibiting a number of costumes in which the Ruppert is interested. Alas, how few are the playwrights who are honest enough to confess that their efforts are tailorial. And yet half the "society plays" of to-day are nothing but dress-dramas.

* * *

The circus is causing theatrical managers to look very glum. In many houses during the past week business has been very bad—many houses, mind you. This paragraph will never be cruel enough to tell which they were.

* * *

The Imperial Opera Company—there is nothing like good high-falutin title—will be heard at the Academy of Music during the Summer. Frank Dupree's opera, "King Kaliko," will be the attraction. Miss Camille D'Arville, Frank David, Fred Solomon and Charles Dungan will be members of this organization.

* * *

Actor on Rialto—Yes, he is a very excellent star. He once played Hamlet to my Rosencranz.

* * *

"As plump as a quail and as lively as a monkey, Maggie Mitchell still has her ability to draw. If anything, she is quicker in her steps, and throws her skirts higher than before." This is the pleasing and graphic description of the perennial Maggie that appeared in a Kansas City paper. It is not everybody that can be as plump as a quail or as lively as a monkey. How would Lydia Thompson like such a criticism?

* * *

"The Canuck" led the Niblo management a lively dance last week. Several members of the company were sick and Mr. Rankin was indisposed. On one occasion the curtain was not rung up until nearly nine o'clock. "The Canuck" was to have remained at Niblo's for two weeks, but Mr. Comstock skirmished around for an attraction and secured "A Lucky Man."

* * *

The McCaull Comic Opera Company is rehearsing "The Tar and the Tartar" in Philadelphia. Rumor has it that if Mme. Mathilde Cottrelly is still a member of that organization she will undoubtedly be cast for the Tartar.

* * *

Manager Eugene Tompkins is going heart and soul into the production of "Home, Sweet Home" at the Academy of Music. The scenery is already being painted by W. H. Day, and it is to be of a very elaborate nature. The features of the play will be numerous, as already stated. There will be a horse race with four horses, a cider mill, a double quartet and a hundred supers. There will be in addition to the four horses, two pigs, four sheep, two geese, a competent cow, a dozen chickens and fifteen other actors. Mr. Tompkins's partners in the enterprise will be Messrs. E. G. Gilmore and Alexander Comstock. The date of the production is now set down for May 4, two days after the departure of "The Old Homestead." The authors of "Home, Sweet Home," Messrs. Fowler and Whitton, two young men, are highly elated at the stroke of fortune that has brought to them a production in a metropolitan theatre of such an excellent reputation as the Academy.

* * *

William Ludwig evidently does not consider it a very great honor to be engaged for the season of English opera at the Grand Opera House, under James W. Morrisey. His manager, Francis J. Ward, writes: "Announcement of a summer season of opera at the Grand Opera House has been made in your columns. Among the names of artists appears that of William Ludwig. In justice to the public and to Mr. Ludwig will you kindly state that the use of Mr. Ludwig's name is unauthorized? Mr. Ludwig arrived here March 17, and will return to Europe immediately after the Louisville Festival which takes place in the latter part of May. During his brief sojourn here all his time will be devoted to festival, oratorio, and concert work."

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IDENTIFIER SUMMONED.

Judge Ingraham Dismisses His Writ of Habeas Corpus.

In Supreme Court Chambers this forenoon Justice Ingraham handed down this decision in the habeas corpus case of the People vs. Perrin H. Sumner:

"I think the evidence is sufficient to hold the relator under section 113 of the Penal Code. Writ dismissed and prisoner remanded."

That means that Sumner will have to languish in the Tombs, unless some friend bails, until his trial after the Grand Jury indicts him for attempting to bribe witnesses to testify to a false identification of Willie Wright's body.

TWO MORE DIE AT MOREWOOD.

Quietude of the Strikers Increases Apprehensions of Trouble.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 6.—It is announced that two more deaths have occurred at Morewood, Paul Sailuski and Joseph Klasman having died of wounds. This has greatly increased the excitement among the strikers, but no outbreaks are reported.

The good order of Sunday has not relieved the anxiety. The strike is certainly not broken, and the quietness of the men serves rather to increase than to allay apprehension. Leaders of the strikers assert that their plan of campaign has not been abandoned, but that the men in large bodies will continue to visit the works, which have resumed, and endeavor to induce the workmen to join their ranks.

Rumors are afloat to-day that the Frick Company intends to eject from its houses all the strikers. Ten days' notice is the stipulation for the ending of tenancies in all the leases.

SHE STRUCK THE BLUECOAT.

May Sullivan, who says Policeman Keohane, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station, betrayed her under promise of marriage, was fined $10 this morning in the Harlem Police Court on the charge of assaulting the policeman with a brick while he was on duty last night at One Hundred and Nineteenth street and Third avenue.

She said she had followed him to ask him to keep his promise; that