AGAIN THE CARELESS DIRECTORS.

Next to the revelation which it has brought about as to the operations of its now deceased President, JOHN T. HILL, whose honor and integrity had never been questioned while he lived, the most impressive feature of the trouble which has come to the Ninth National Bank is the exhibit of carelessness on the part of the institution's Board of Directors. That the bank has remained more than solvent is due neither to the sagacity nor to the faithfulness of these officials. For all they appear to have known, it might have been left without an actual dollar to meet its obligations.

From the character of President HILL's operations, as now revealed, it is evident that everything was trusted to his hands, and that if the Directors felt anything at all, with regard to the positions they held, it was that these positions were very comfortable ones, devoid of burdens or responsibilities. Mr. HILL, it appears, even usurped the duties of the cashier and the entry clerk by taking charge of matters relating to loans and collaterals, which should have been left to the care of those subordinates. He was trustee over large amounts of personal estate, outside of the bank's business entirely, and had at hand deposits of stock and certificates held by him as such trustee; and because of his having the run of bank affairs as he did, he was able to so manipulate these private funds as to make them seem to replace bank funds which he had appropriated to other than their lawful ends.

For instance, a certain envelope should have contained $10,000 or some other sum in bank funds. Having disposed of this in some such way that he might have been called to account for it, Mr. HILL found it easy to slip into the envelope from his trustee deposit a sufficient amount in bonds or certificates of stock to make it appear that an amply secured loan had been made. This manipulation of securities proved a successful means of warding off trouble as long as Mr. HILL was alive, but was so successful simply because the Directors were remiss in their duties. The responsibility for the $400,000 plundering of which the President now dead was guilty really rests upon those Directors. Their examination of the bank affairs under his administration had been always superficial. A rigid accounting, such as was made after Mr. HILL's death, would have revealed long ago what was going on and would have checked the operations in their incipiency.

The Ninth National's calamity thus goes on record with that of the Washington Bank, that of the North River Bank and that of other concerns, most of which could not stand the shock so well, as the results of the loose methods of a negligent directorate. Such remissness is little less than criminal. It is time that bank directors were made to realize and perform all the duties of their positions. When they are so compelled, such affairs as this of the Ninth National Bank will be next to the impossible.

The same weekly paper which recently declared that the President stood firmly at the helm during the late Italian unpleasantness—by the way, it was only the Italians who felt unpleasant—now announces in the same semi-official way that Mr. BLAINE will positively not be a candidate for the Republican National nomination in 1892. Mr. RUSSELL B. HARRISON is an associate editor of the paper making this announcement.

NIKOLAUS BADER, a confessed murderer, confesses also that German authorities paid for his transportation to this country, and the steamship company which brought him over must take him back. We have no use for the ready-made criminals of other lands. It is our misfortune that criminals of our own are more than plentiful enough.

Remarking on the European situation, the Memphis *Appeal Avalanche* says: "It looks like war, but it has been looking like war every Saturday night for six years." Yes, the war clouds have gathered so fast that they've had to roll away speedily every time to make room for the next gathering.

Two gambling desperadoes at Roanoke laid down their cards and took up six-shooters, with their lives for the stakes. The worst feature of the conflict, according to a generally prevalent local sentiment, is that one of the men still lives.

Newfoundland may be willing enough to come into our fold and we may be willing enough to have her, but it's a doubtful question whether she would be worth to us the cost of a fight with Great Britain.

The Assembly has let loose a deluge of investigating committees. It is time for some wise office-holders to be building an official ark.

Mayor GRANT will find much depending on the strength or weakness of his appointments.

Mr. BLAIR—"The Chinese must go." The Chinese—"BLAIR must not come."

BLAIR and blare are very much alike in sound.

SPOTLETS.

That Mrs. Taylor came to her death by fanning is not a warning for ladies against the use of the palm-leaf this Summer.

***

If people could only start in life's journey forty years old, there is no telling what the world would be.

***

After five days more the Senate will rest in some other place.

***

The Republican organ should have a better "Manual" when it plays chords on Labor Themes.

***

When Muse, heavenly maid, was young,
She was a simple child;
But now her deep complexities
Just drive the learner wild! —*Puck.*

***

Our steamed contemporary, the oyster, will soon strike its vacation time.

***

Jere Dunn would be less a calamity to the race if he were Jere undone.

***

A bank is more likely to feel the grip when it is exposed to numerous drafts.

***

Judge Carpenter should remember that it is etiquette to give a Butler warning before discharging him.

***

Chicago offers Fair Grounds for a Sunday opening.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

The most fashionable combination in millinery is now a mixture of fancy straw and gold tinsel, or of fine chip or Dunstable and fancy lace Tuscan borders; and although it is not every draper who keeps a large stock of untrimmed models, yet the variety in shape is so enormous that it is wise to study the fashion in which you dress your hair, both back and front, and the style of your features, before you can decide upon the required shape.

Silk cord is applied to the edge of some of the new parasols, and a tassel encircles the handle, starting from a species of fluffy silk ruche, which looks like feathers. Frills of chiffon, embroidered in colored flowers, cover some of the new kinds, especially the double squares; it remains to be proved if they will find favor. A new silk and ribbon embroidery in relief is also used in the adornment of parasols, and many plain silks show spots of metallic gold as large as a three penny piece, while some are edged with gold braid. Some of the sticks imported from Japan are richly carved in many fantastic patterns. The natural wood sticks have artificial poppies, acorns, cornflowers, wild roses or sweet peas introduced into the cleft of the stick. En-tout-cas are more generally useful than any other kind; the handles are a moderate length; shot silks are used and a great deal of cornflower blue.

Mme. Carreno, the famous pianist, has been received by the King of Sweden. Mme. Carreno's Scandinavian tour has been eminently successful, and the charming pianist has met with a most enthusiastic reception.

Miss Sylvia Grey has formed a class for teaching stage dancing at the Lyceum. Her pupils are Miss Ellen Terry, Miss Marion Terry, Mr. Gordon Craig, Miss Wardell and others. Miss Julia Neilson is also taking private lessons in order that she may the better realize her part in "The Dancing Girl."

If the marble tops of washstands, chiffoniers, or chimney-pieces are discolored by grease or any other kind of stain, mix two parts of common washing soda with one part of chalk and one of ground pumice stone. Make sure that all are finely powdered, and then make into a paste with water. Rub it well over the marble, and an hour or two later wash it off with plain soap and water. Another way of cleaning marble is to mix whiting and curd soap to a paste. Spread and leave for a couple days, then wash it off, and the marble will be as white as possible.

If the chimney of a room where you do not mean to take up the carpet is swept, and any soot falls on the carpet, cover it with common salt and sweep both off together. After this treatment, no vestige of the soot will be visible.

WORLDLINGS.

M. Waddington, the French Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is of English descent and looks, with his mutton-chop whiskers much like an English banker. He was educated at Cambridge, and rowed No. 6 in his University crew of 1842.

Frederic Harrison, the great English disciple of Comte, is about sixty years of age. He is of medium height, well preserved, and has the rosy cheeks of a schoolboy. He wears a moustache, but that does not prevent him from being the most intellectual Englishman of the day.

Most people will be surprised to know that the Southern States furnished 501,500 troops to the Federal armies during the late unpleasantness. Only one-fourth of these soldiers were negroes.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, the best looking of the noted women suffragists of America, is descended from Jonathan Edwards, and consequently one of the choicest relics she possesses is a yellow silk gown that was worn by Aaron Burr's mother, the great divine's daughter.

The late Clarence F. Dresser, the Chicago newspaper man to whom Vanderbilt made use of the famous expression "The public be d——," had the unique distinction of carrying more railroad passes than any other person in the country—railroad men not excepted.

Unappreciated Philosophy.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Mose Yalleroy (in the Coonville grocery)—Sah, I'se a man who believes in takin' things jest as I find 'em.

Eubonie (the store-keeper)—Mebbe; but ef yo' take any more apples out o' that bar'l 'longside o' yer, you'll find a bit of a bill to settle afore you leave!

Prolonged Agony.

[From Life.]

Briggs—Here's an account of a restaurant keeper in Jersey City who dined in his own restaurant and twenty-four hours after died.

Griggs—What made him linger so long?

Exceeded His Authority.

[From the Jeweller's Weekly.]

Office Boy—Mr. Goldsell, the bookkeeper swore at me this morning.

Head of Firm—Swore at you? That was inexcusable. I had instructed him to kick you down stairs.

Not a Book Lover.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

Papa—Well, Jack, what book have you found most valuable this year?

Jack (thoughtfully)—To tell you the truth, father, I lost on every book I made.

Obliging.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

The Baron—Am' can I assist, Mademoiselle? Miss Liberty—Certainly. Help me on with my rubbers. Never mind taking off your gloves. I don't care whether you soil the rubbers or not.

THE CLEANER.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger is a busy woman. Her social duties are numerous, and she writes a great deal. Her coming novel, "A Puritan Pagan," is to be published in the Sunday WORLD. "It is rather interesting," she said, "to go to such a number of readers as one reaches through a paper." The magazines seem easier enough to snatch up Mrs. Cruger's work. Lippincotts' has a novelette by her this month, "Vampires." I wish Mrs. Cruger would write "A Diplomat's Diary," with the scene America and the dramatis personæ members of New York society. She could handle this as no other, and people would like to read it.

* * *

J. Edward Barclay, the artist, will give a reception in his new studio in the Sherwood Studio Building next Saturday. I have no doubt it will be a very interesting thing, as Barclay knows a host of pleasant people.

* * *

I met Coroner Ferdinand Levy on the street yesterday. He had his usual air of quiet activity. The Coroner is always exceedingly courteous, and he has a good memory. Time is treating him kindly, and his eye and his diamond-pin both retain their lustre.

* * *

Claremont is a beautiful point to wind up at after a spin out of the city on a Summer evening. One of the prettiest sights out that way are the thinly scattered lights which shine through the darkness from the town in front of the hotel. I have nothing to say about the prices inside. They shine out rather luminously, too.

* * *

What a brilliant showing the tulips make in the city squares. There could not be a more appropriate place for this strong assertive flower. It has no delicacy, but is sumptuous and bold in its strong color.

* * *

William R. Roberts, Minister to Chili under Cleveland, is, I hear, at the point of death at his home in this city. Paresis is said to be the nature of his malady, which began to assert itself several months ago.

* * *

I met William Travers Jerome, that promising young attorney, on the street yesterday. He tells me that the private practice of his profession is far more enjoyable than holding office—which may be explained in the circumstance that one term as an Assistant District-Attorney has brought Jerome much fame in the shape of clients.

* * *

Cap'. McLaughlin was always a serene, tranquil young man, but he is more so than ever now that he so closely shares Inspector Byrne's solicitude about the "gent" as killed Shakespeare. He is a young, good-looking fellow—Capt. McLaughlin, not the "gent"—and gets hold of anything with a good deal of determination.

* * *

Of what patience does a New York cardriver need to be possessed! Yesterday some man had backed his cart against the curbstone on Broadway and left the hub of his wheel so that it would graze the car. The driver could not be found, and the carman whistled and fretted and, I am afraid, swore gently. Then the boy drivers of teams love to linger on the tracks in front of a car and turn off in the laziest way imaginable.

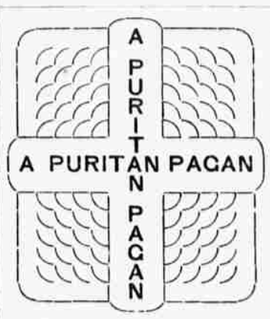
* * *

I saw Tarrytown's rising lawyer, W. H. Eir, on the street. I distinctly remember the time when he was a "hustling" reporter in this city not many years ago. Now he has grown portly, wealthy and wise, and I notice he still possessed the same genial and pleasant manner that made for him scores of friends when he was in journalism.

* * *

Mr. William Henderson, the musical critic, did a very bold thing for a critic. He composed a musical work himself, a *valse lente*, which was performed at a concert of the Manuscript Club. Another friend of mine, who is nothing if not critical, praises Henderson's work. That other is James Huneker, the brilliant "Reconteur" of the *Musical Courier*, a man who dares to speak snubbily of Liszt.

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD
OF MAY 10
WILL APPEAR THE OPENING CHAPTERS
OF A NEW SERIAL STORY
ENTITLED



By JULIEN CORDON
(MRS. VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER),
Author of "A Diplomat's Diary," "A Successful Man," "The Vampires," &c.

THIS STORY,
STRONG IN SITUATION AND DETAIL, WILL HAVE AN ESPECIAL INTEREST FOR NEW YORKERS. IT IS A THOROUGH-GOING AMERICAN STORY, PRONOUNCED BY ALL WHO HAVE READ THE MANUSCRIPT THE BEST THAT HAS COME FROM THIS AUTHOR'S PEN.

The Guardian of the Peace.

[From the Epoch.]

"Yes, he died a natural death. He just went from one sleep into another till he fell into the last sleep."

"What was deceased's occupation?"

"He was a policeman."

A Pronounced Failure.

[From the St. Joseph News.]

"What is generally meant by a pronounced failure, Josh boy?"

"The way you speak English."

Very Important

The importance of taking a good Spring Medicine cannot be over-estimated. The changing weather affects the human system in such a way that it is now in great need of and especially susceptible to the benefit to be derived from a reliable preparation like Hood's Sarsaparilla. To make your blood pure, give you a good appetite, and make you strong, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best spring medicine, and can truly say that it 'Makes the Weak Strong.' I take it all seasons of the year when needed, and would give five dollars for a bottle of it if I could not get it for less." ALBERT A. JAGNOW, Douglaston, L. I., N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

"The old saying, 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure,' I find to be true in connection with Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used to be troubled with fever and ague, malaria, pimples on the face, and other affections resulting from blood impurities. I was induced by a friend to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and now take a bottle every spring and fall, as a result I have vigorous health throughout the year. It keeps me well, and I think it folly for other people to suffer from blood impurities when help may be so readily derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. STEWART, 605 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

N. B. If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

LOST COURAGE.

[From Judge.]

I.

"Bess, you have kept me in suspense long enough. For at least six months I have adored you. I can never stand by and see you in another's embrace—never!"

II.

"Now, Jack, you know we are too young to talk of anything but nonsense, and besides—

III.

Jack! don't!!—jet!!!—silly!!!! J-a-c-k!"

An Imposition.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

Uncle Silas—Only seven dollars, indeed! I call that mighty dear, an' they don't look like very good sun-sifters, either.

A Sign of Prosperity.

[From Life.]

Toothpick Charley—Well, Spider, how goes it?

Spider—Fine; why, when I first went on the road I hadn't a rag on my back. Now look at me. I'm all rags.

An Open Enemy.

[From Drake's Magazine.]

A Missouri Bald Knobber met a brother member of the gang near Ozark, when the first one said:

"You know Jim Simmons has long been a secret enemy of mine."

"I have alw ys believed it."

"Well, he's now an open enemy."

"How's that?"

"I met him down the creek a while ago, an' just simply cut him open. He's an open enemy from now on."

The Ladies' Boycott.

[From the Epoch.]

First Shopper—My dear Mrs. Alston, where are you are going? Come, let us go into the art sale—the pictures are magnificent, I hear.

Second Shopper—I wouldn't go if I were you. I've just been in and the salesmen are so rude—wouldn't take down a thing to show me.

A Terrible Fellow.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

Penelope (proudly)—I want to marry a man who will be my master.

Dickey—Weally, I think I am just the one, my dear, in fact I know it. You weally ought to see the manage my valet. I am actually brutal to the poor fellah, don't you know.

MRS. BEACH IS FREE.

Judge O'Brien Declares that She Must Not Be Restrained.

Mrs. Harriet E. Beach was brought into Judge O'Brien's court this morning by her husband in obedience to the writ of habeas corpus issued yesterday. She was examined privately by Judge O'Brien, who decided that she should be freed from any restraint, and should be allowed to control her own movements absolutely.

An examination into Mrs. Beach's sanity will be made May 8.

The lady left the court in company with Lawyer Bach, ignoring her husband's offer of his arm.

Werra Ran Into the Mud.

The big steamship Werra, of the North German line, is reported to have run aground this morning, just west of the ship channel, two miles north of Southwest Spit. She was pulled off by two tugs.

Two Wives Testified Against Him.

Daniel Kiley, an ex-convict, of No. 344 East Sixty-third street, was held in the Yorkville Police Court this morning charged with bigamy. Both his wives testified against him.

Resolutions on Dr. Kratzschmar.

The Kings County Board of Supervisors this morning met and passed eulogistic resolutions upon the character of their colleague, Dr. Paul Kratzschmar, whose death was announced yesterday.

Thirty Days for a Wife Beater.

Carl Frietz, of 57 Broome street, was sent to the Island for thirty days by Justice Ryan at the Essex Market Court to-day for beating his wife.

Urging Coleman's Reappointment.

A committee of eleven from the Mechanics and Traders' Exchange headed by President W. C. Smith, waited on Mayor Grant to-day to urge the reappointment of Tax Commissioner Michael Coleman whose term of office expires May 1.

DIARRHŒA and dysentery are averted during toothing by MOFFETT'S TEETHING CORDIAL. 25c. ***

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

The Giants Now Have a "Lucky Ninth" on Their List.

Two Blacksmiths to Have a Finish Fight for Hate and Money.

In addition to their "lucky seventh" of old, the Giants appear to have struck a lucky ninth. Again yesterday, in the last half inning of the game, they snatched a victory from the Brooklyns, Gore's third case hit of the day and Whistler's first one (a triple) doing the business. The score was 5 to 4, the base hits were 14 for New York to 10 for Brooklyn, the errors were 9 for New York to 1 for Brooklyn, and altogether the game was such a one as to delight the cranks, though the result wasn't what the Brooklynites had hoped for. Boston continued its invincibility yesterday, defeating Philadelphia by a score of 11 to 6, Chicago beat Cincinnati also 11 to 6, and Cleveland lost to Pittsburg, 17 to 4. In the American Association Kelly's Cincinnati men had a bit of luck at last. Seery got hurt and Kelly had to take his place in right field; and it fell to the king, after the change, to make a three-bagger when the bases were full, winning the game for his team by 9 runs to Columbus's 8. Boston beat the Athletics, 9 to 4; Baltimore defeated Washington, 19 to 3, and Louisville scored a great big 0 against St. Louis's 15 runs. Championship standing up to date:

LEAGUE.	WON	LOST	AV'G	ASS'N.	WON	LOST	AV'G
Boston	6	0	1.000	Baltimore	10	4	.714
Cleveland	4	2	.667	Louisville	12	6	.667
Chicago	4	2	.667	Boston	10	5	.667
Philad'a	3	3	.500	St. Louis	13	7	.650
Pittsburg	3	3	.500	Columbus	7	10	.412
New York	2	4	.333	Cincinnati	6	12	.333
Brooklyn	1	5	.167	Washington	4	9	.308
Cincinnati	1	5	.167	Athletic	4	10	.286

The New Yorks and Brooklyns, together with Savin, Mitchell, Foxy Moore and other sporting men, have been invited to the Columbus Theatre to-night, to witness the Thatcher, Primrose & West minstrel performance.

Great preparations are being made for the reception which is to be tendered Frank Slavin to-morrow evening at Madison Square Garden. The chief event of the evening will be the glove contest between Frank Slavin, the Australian champion, and Pat Daly, of Philadelphia.

It is drawing close to the time for the meeting between Pat Kelly and Jack Gore. They are both hard-working, powerful blacksmiths, but there is a bitter feeling between them over one running the other out of his situation, so they have decided to settle matters with kid gloves to a finish. They are both of about the same height—5 feet 10, and 5 feet 10½—and the one weighs 162 pounds and the other 168 pounds. It will doubtless be a fierce fight while it lasts, as neither of them is scientific, and it will therefore be a regular slugging match from start to finish.

The members of the Ravenswood Boat Club will celebrate their tenth annual opening day Sunday afternoon, May 3, at their boat-house, foot of Harris avenue, Ravenswood.

The baseball team of the Orange Athletic Club has arranged the following schedule of games for the month of May: 2d, Orange vs. St. Louis College; 9th, Orange vs. Leonard, of Brooklyn; 16th, Orange vs. Elizabeth Athletic Club; 23d, Orange vs. Stevens Institute; 30th, A. M., Orange vs. Alert, of Seton Hall College; P. M., Orange vs. Princeton University.

Bassett is playing a great game at third base, and by the time Jerry Denny's arm gets well he may, it seems likely, have made such an excellent record for himself, that it is doubtful if the management will feel like making him take a back seat.

Harry D. Rynders, one of Harlem's favorite banjoists, was elected a member of the Alpha Athletic Club on Monday evening.

A Harvard record was broken yesterday afternoon in the annual Spring class games. R. S. Hoe, '91, won the mile walk; time, 6.54⅘, beating the best previous Harvard record by 2⅘ seconds.

Of the 2,800 members of the Manhattan Athletic Club 500 are non-resident members.

There is much talk in sporting circles at present over the coming ten-round glove contest between Frank Savin and Jake Kilrain, which takes place June 16 before the Granite Club, of Hoboken, for a purse of $10,000, which is just $1,000 for each three minutes the men spar. This is more than some people get in a whole year for drudging from sunrise to sundown.

The final bouts of the boxing tournament given by the Star Athletic Club will take place this evening at the Puritan Athletic Club Hall, Long Island City.

The Brooklyn Ramblers will take a run to Englewood, Sunday, May 3.

A large attendance is expected at the joint boxing contests of the National Athletic Club and the Verona Boat Club, which takes place at the Clermont Avenue Rink, Brooklyn, Thursday evening, May 5. There will be five special four-round contests by leading men in five different classes.

An attempt will be made on Friday of this week to break the fifteen-mile running record by Kennedy, the winner of the cross-country championship. The trial will be made about 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the grounds of the New Jersey Athletic Club.

It is thought that over three hundred wheelmen will take part in the Century run.

Jimmy Larkin, who meets Jimmy Hogan, of Philadelphia, before the Granite Club, Hoboken, in a glove contest, for a purse of $1,000, May 11, is in prime condition at present, and is down to weight.

A track is to be built at Eastern park, Brooklyn, for cycling, and it is thought it will be finished in time for the meet of the Kings County Wheelmen, which takes place June 27.

The Business Men's Cycle League, of Newark, will take a run to Philadelphia, Saturday, May 9.

Poor things!

—the many imitations of Pearline. There is but one Pearline, and in its excellence is its profit. In the laundry, the bath, and all washing and cleaning, it makes everything else seem worthless. Everything else may be dangerous. It is safe to try Pearline on anything; it is safe to ask some friend about Pearline. You will be surprised how many use it.

Never peddled. (216) JAMES PYLE, New York.

PLAYS AND THE PLAYERS.

A Veritable Inundation of Comic Opera Is Imminent.

Rhea's New Play—Edith Kenward Ibsenizing in London.

The festive and bediamonded chorus girl will be in great demand very soon for New York is soon to suffer from a veritable inundation of comic opera. Half the actors and actresses in New York who are condemned to the desiccated Rialto during the sweltering days will be inclined to wish themselves chorus girls. Those sprightly and necessary damsels will have everything their own way, and it is likely that their terms will rise to the occasion. The $8 a week maiden will turn up her nose at the niggardly manager. Listen to the list of melody attractions soon to be in New York: The McCaull Comic Opera Company in "The Tar and the Tartar" at Palmer's; the De Wolf Hopper Comic Opera Company in "Wang" at the Broadway; "King Kalko" at the Academy of Music; "Apollo; or, The Oracle of Delphi," at the Casino; English opera at the Grand Opera-House; the Emma Juch Opera Company (without Emma) at Haussmerstein's Columbus Theatre, Harlem, and "Ship Ahoy!" at the Union Square Theatre. Really, O chorus girls! Now is your time. The "legitimate" folks have had their innings. *Vice aux autres!*

Miss Katherine Foote, a young American, daughter of ex-Congressman Foote, has, according to report, made a hit in London. She appeared with Wilson Barrett, and has now been engaged by Harry Paulton for "None."

Lovely French Rhea is going to have a new play for next season—at least, she has one in view. It is by Eugene Scribe, and in the language of Mlle. Rhea's manager, "It is entitled 'The Czarina.' Rachel achieved success in it just before her death." Rachel and Rhea! Pardon a smile.

There will be two "City Directory" companies next season, and Manager Sam Harrison says he doesn't want any artists who do not wear a hale. The present "City Directory" company closes its season Saturday, and a few days later Mr. Harrison and his bride sail for Europe.

Little Miss Edith Kenward the "Kangaroo" of the Garden Theatre's "Dr. Bill," has been Ibsenizing in London. She has recently played the part of Regina in "Ghosts," and also a role in "The Lady of the Sea." From "Dr. Bill" to Ibsen is indeed a leap—from the ridiculous to the sublime. Miss Kenward has fully recovered from her fall at the Garden Theatre.

Percy Hunting leaves to-day for Pittsburg to join Lewis Morrison's company, and appear in "Faust." Mr. Morrison has been working hard to repair the ravages made by the recent fire that consumed his scenery.

Neil Burgess is going to Summer at his home in the Highlands of New Jersey, where he retires very shortly. The genial Neil can well afford a nice, neat little holiday. He has grown fat and prosperous on "The County Fair."

Col. Sinn's charming wife, Cora Tanner, has caused her name to be revered by every company that has played at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, this season. It is said that the dressing-rooms at this house are perhaps the most comfortable apartments devoted to actors and actresses that can be found in a very long journey. As a rule theatres take very little care of the people who supply the performance. All the comfort and all the decorations and all the luxury are lavished upon the front of the house. Miss Tanner personally attended to the dressing-rooms at the Brooklyn Park, and the result has been a happy one.

Here is an English criticism of the American Dorothy Dorr, who is now in England, and whom we were rather inclined to look upon as prettily namby-pamby: "Miss Dorr has a career before her, as an emotional actress. She has the line and serpentine grace (that's good) of Sarah Bernhardt, and what is more she has that great actress's silver tones (she must have bought a set in England, for we never discovered them here), the sweetest and most sympathetic voice that ever charmed an audience."

"The Burglar" will not close its season until July, when it will have been played for for forty-three consecutive weeks.

F. C. Phillips, the author of "As In a Looking-Glass," "The Dean and His Daughter," "Three Jacks and a Gill," and other novels, has written a farcical comedy, "Husband and Wife," that has just been played in London.

Brooklyn Amusements.

Augustin Daly's star company of artists appeared last evening in the Brooklyn Academy of Music in "School for Scandal," with pretty Ada Rehan as Lady Teazle. The audience was select and the house was crowded to witness a rare bit of fine acting. The Daly company will appear all of this week and at the Saturday matinee.

Frank Mayo received a cordial reception last night at the Amphion Academy. His creation of the part of Davy Crockett, the backwoods hero, is perhaps his strongest piece of work, and it is one which always gives pleasure to the admirers of robust acting. Mr. Mayo is supported by a capital company, headed by his son Frank and the result is a very smooth performance.

TWO FIRES COST $270,000.

Chattanooga's Early Morning Attacks by Destructive Flames.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 29.—Fire, which started at 3 o'clock this morning in Campbell & Co.'s furniture factory, in King street, soon got beyond control and did fully $250,000 worth of damage before—at about 7 o'clock—it was subdued.

The furniture factory was burned, together with G. G. Lilly's brick block, the Peaks warehouse, the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad depot and about seventy-five freight cars and a number of small buildings.

During the progress of this blaze, another fire, starting near the Grand View Hotel, in East Montgomery street, burned eight frame houses and a two-story brick block. Loss $20,000; insured.

ACQUITTAL DID NOT ACQUIT.

Excise Commissioners Lose a Point in Judge Van Brunt's Court.

Excise Commissioners Meakim, Fitzgerald and Roon appeared in Oyer and Terminer today before Judge Van Brunt, and pleaded to the indictment against them the acquittal in Recorder Smyth's court as a bar to a new trial.

The District-Attorney disputed the validity of the plea, and Judge Van Brunt ordered a jury to pass upon the fact of the acquittal, which had been ordered by the Recorder on technical grounds.

The jury rendered a verdict against the Commissioners. The Judge stated that this was not a conviction and granted a motion in arrest of judgment. The case now goes to the General Term.

Meltin' Hot.

[From the Rider and Driver.]

"That liveryman must feel pretty warm."

"Why?"

"Even the coat on his back is melton."

SIMPSON'S CUSTOM SHIRTS are the best: 6 for $9.75, laundered. 6th ave. and 23d st. Try them. *

A WOMAN'S NERVE.

A Lesson for Weak Women.

A woman on the Jersey Coast, in a terrible storm, rowed an open boat alone to a sinking wreck and saved the lives of five sailors.

It was an exhibition of strong nerve and physical power rarely known in women. Most women lack both nerve and physical strength, and as a result are extremely nervous, feel weak and languid, wake mornings as tired as they go to bed, lack ambition and energy, have strange, faint feelings and trembling sensations, cry easily and at trifles, lose interest in society and friends—in fact, *feel dispirited, drugged out and unutterably miserable.* Often the head feels badly, sometimes there is backache, female weakness, irregularities, leucorrhœa, &c.

If you suffer from these complaints, **suffer no longer.** Go to your druggist and procure for $1 a bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura, the greatest of all nerve and vital restoratives, *the home of weak, nervous and suffering women.* It is purely vegetable and harmless, and will bring back **strength to your nerves, freshness to your complexion, brightness to your eyes, the bloom of health to your cheek, elasticity and spring to your step.**

"I have been a sufferer from painful menstruation, nervousness and weakness for eight years. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura. *It acted like magic.* **Why do women suffer when Dr. Greene's Nervura will surely cure them?** I think it is splendid. MISS PAULINE KAYSER, 58 Cannon st., Poughkeepsie, N. Y."

Notice.—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.

RUN DOWN BY A FERRY-BOAT.

The Excursion Steamer Charles A. Silliman Struck by the Central.

The ferry-boat Central, of the New Jersey Central Railroad Company, this morning added to her already long list another collision.

She left her slip at Jersey City at 9.15 o'clock this morning. She was crowded with passengers, many of whom were standing on the forward deck.

Just as the Central was gathering headway Pilot John C. Lester observed the small excursion steamer Charles A. Silliman bearing down upon him.

Lester blew one whistle, signifying that the excursion boat was to keep to the right. The signal was not answered, and the Central's whistle blew again.

No answer was received to this, and several short toots were blown before the pilot of the Silliman recognized his danger and put his wheel hard over to starboard.

The Central stopped and backed quickly, but too late to avoid a collision.

The iron bow of the Central crashed into the Silliman's starboard side with considerable force. The light joiner work of the latter gave way like an egg-shell, and the ferry-boat did not stop until her bow had punctured the boiler of the Silliman.

A great cloud of steam burst from the hole and enveloped the passengers of the Central, who rushed and crowded back in such haste that a panic would undoubtedly have occurred had it not been for the coolness of a few who should that there was no danger.

The Silliman careened to the water's edge, but righted again safely. There were no passengers on her.

The Silliman's hull was not injured, but the damage to her joiner work and boiler will amount to considerable. The Central was not injured.

The tug Valette took the Silliman in tow and as the latter swung around on the end of the tow rope another collision was narrowly averted.

The Central is the unluckiest boat on the Central Railroad ferry. She has been in countless collisions and has always escaped unhurt.

Her most noteworthy collision occured a few years ago when she ran into and sunk the steamship Atlas. Only a few weeks ago she smashed the rear part of the cabin of the Fanwood of the same line and she has figured in a dozen other collisions.

BOUGHT ANOTHER RAILROAD.

Metropolitan Crosstown Line Added to the Broadway Road's Gridiron.

Another New York City street railroad has been absorbed by the big syndicate which has already acquired the Broadway and Seventh Avenue and the Twenty-third Street Railway systems, including the Bleecker Street and the Chambers street cross-town lines.

The last road to succumb to the syndicate, which is known as the Metropolitan Traction Company, is the Metropolitan Crosstown Railroad, only a portion of which is built yet.

This road secured a franchise two years ago for a line extending through devious ways from the new West Washington Market, at the foot of West Thirteenth street, to the Grand Street Ferry on the East River.

The 90-Year-Old Estray Is Claimed.

Thomas Stewart, the ninety-year-old gentleman who wandered away from his home at 889 Nostrand avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday, was claimed this morning at Jefferson Market by his nephew, Frederick Betcoley, and taken home.

Brought His Insane Wife to Court.

Mrs. Carrie Kissler, who was brought by her husband to the Tombs Court to-day, was committed to Bellevue Hospital for examination as to her sanity. She had been crazy since Monday.

For health's sake you flee the city and get away to the country.

Friend, it isn't the country air half so much as the country fare that'll "bring the roses back." Diseases come from the kitchen—so say Plato and Seneca and Milton. "So many dishes, so many diseases."

Here's a prescription for health and happiness. *"Live on half a package of H-O a day, and earn its cost."*

Of course, you won't do it.

Bloomingdale's
3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.

LADIES' SPRING WRAPS.

Ladies' Cheviot Blazers, open bound seams, collar elegantly embroidered, worth 5.95, at 2.95

Ladies' Blazers, of all-wool cheviot, open bound seams, collar handsomely embroidered with silk and gold, in tan and black, worth 6.75, at 3.49

Ladies' Jackets, of imported cloths, double breasted, open bound seams, sold for 7.95, at 3.95

SPECIAL.—200 Imported Gingham Suits in black, pink and blue, sold for 11.25, at 3.95

Wrappers.

White Lace Lawn Wrappers, round yoke and Watteau back, extra value, 2.49

Children's White Lawn Dresses.

Handsome White Lawn Dresses, all over embroidery waist and jacket, embroidered cuffs, skirt tucked and embroidered; 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years 2.37

Bloomingdale Bros.,
Third Ave., Corner 59th St.

FLINT'S FINE FURNITURE.

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, $75 to $150, 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 natural cherry, antique oak, mahogany, &c., at from $18 to $600.

DINING FURNITURE.

Especially attractive and complete is our line of furniture for dining-rooms. Very stylish Sideboards at $20 and upward; Dining Chairs, upholstered in best leather, $3.75; Pillar Extension Tables, Side Tables, Couches, China Closets, &c., at wonderfully low prices.

FOLDING-BEDS.

The best and most economical Bed