The World

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SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 22.

MAINLY DONE FOR SHOW.

Commissioner BEATTIE's men clean the fashionable streets uptown, but neglect the poorer streets on the east and west sides and downtown. Mr. BEATTIE may not know this. But now that his attention is called to the fact there is no excuse.

It is most necessary that the streets in the tenement-house districts should be free from filth, for it breeds disease and death in these quarters.

What cleaning there is appears to be done more to make the best showing rather than for the best interests of the people. A larger amount of money is spent than ever before, and there is good reason to believe that much of it is wasted. Commissioner BEATTIE should brace up and do something. The EVENING WORLD's crusade is made in deadly earnest, as he is likely to find out later on.

THE SIN OF KISSING.

"Some say that kissing's a sin," wrote BURNS, the poet, and under certain circumstances it is, as a Jerseyman may be willing to bear witness this morning. Pleased with the appearance of a married woman, into whose house he had ventured, he attempted to sip the nectar of her lips. But he didn't.

The lady, who was as muscular as she was beautiful, threw him down, stepped on him, smashed a gridiron over his head and, with the assistance of her husband, who arrived later, threw him into the street.

It may be well to read the poets sometimes.

ALMY says that his crime was a brutal one, but insists that he is not a brute. He doubtless considers himself an amiable, gentle young man, against whom the fates have conspired. Here is a case in which a bungling electrical execution would not seem so horrible.

The waiter who insisted on serving a customer with hard-boiled eggs when steak was ordered, did not know he was a prize-fighter, and is painfully reflecting to-day on the fallacy of human intuition.

Rather a big price is $350 for a misfit coat, but that is what a Washington man paid yesterday for one rejected by ANDREW JACKSON. He might better have followed the General's example.

The Lick Observatory astronomers are in a flutter over the startling discovery that there may be snow on the moon. Just think of the old man of the moon pelting us with snowballs.

Col. LAMONT says Mr. CLEVELAND would make an excellent Governor of New York. Of course he would. His former occupancy of that office shows it.

Sunol is not "all right again," notwithstanding the report to the contrary. Let her better her three-year-old record, and then it will be believed.

CATILLO, the bandit, has died in his boots, and presumably happily. He held six men at bay and was killed only after a three hours' battle.

Mr. CRIMMINS makes the cheerful announcement that Broadway will be fit for use by Nov. 15th. If it is only true, contractor.

Senator GORDON believes discretion to be the better part of valor. He has fled from the Alliance cross-examination.

Here's cheerful news for our Italian colony. A macaroni company has been incorporated, with $30,000 capital.

McKINLEY fires his first gun in the Ohio campaign to-day. CAMPBELL is still on sick leave.

Hester street is clean and its residents are rejoicing. They thank you, Miss DANIELSON.

Brooklyn is to be congratulated. Its investigation shows that it has no leprous Chinamen.

PEFFER and SIMPSON are now called the Siamese Winds.

BLAINE is the most talked of man in the United States.

Chestnuts are on Peru's free list.

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

When will there be more tone in the police courts?

Isn't the latitude of the American girl slowly working her ruin?

How long will it be before there will be reform in the Coroner's office?

If there is such a glut of peaches, why are they not cheaper to the retail buyer?

What part is the Jenness-Miller legelettes going to play in the Chautauqua uniform?

Is there any limit to the capacity of the Sandy Hook boats, especially Saturday afternoon?

Doesn't Amelia Rives in "According to St. John" show herself the victim rather han the master of Ollendorf?

Superannuated.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

Jones—Those nickel in the slot machines are not a new thing, after all. This paper says that they are nearly a hundred years old.

Smith—Indeed! Perhaps that is why they so often fail to work.

Important Discovery.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Col. Yerger—So you are back from Saratoga already.

Judge Peterby—Yes, and what do you suppose I found the day after I got there?

Yerger—A pocket-book full of money?

Peterby—I found out that it costs a mint of money to stay there, so I came home on the next train.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

It Didn't Stop.

A Brooklyn ambulance was rushing up Court street, with the horse on a dead run and the bell ringing, when a woman ran out from the sidewalk and waved her parasol and shouted:

"Hold on a minute—hold on till I ask you a question!"

The vehicle continued its pace, and she looked after it a moment and then turned and said to a policeman who had come up:

"Well, it won't be my fault if they are put to a lot of extra trouble. I was going to tell them how to handle him."

"Do you know who has been hurt?" asked the officer.

"I think they are after my husband up on Sackett street. He isn't hurted, I don't think, but he's fallen down in a fit on the street."

"I should think you'd be alarmed and anxious."

"Oh, no. He takes those fits very often. Every time he wants a dollar and I refuse it he goes down on the sidewalk, begins to dance and holler, and ends up by falling in a fit. I wanted to tell them how to manage him to save trouble."

"How do you do it?"

"Elevate his head, lower his feet and blow in his ear with a bean-shooter. Mebbe they'll have the sense to do it, and mebbe they'll call it a case of sunstroke and gallop him off to the hospital. They can't blame me, however. I wanted 'em to stop, but they wouldn't."

M. QUAD.

THE CLEANER.

Citizen George Francis Train writes me that his private secretary, John N. Kleusch, is on his way here from Tacoma to engage in a fifty days' fasting contest for $10,000 with T. J. Welsh and J. B. Collier, who have records of thirty days' fasts, and Charles Henderson, who has a twenty-five days' record. A committee of physicians, he says, will watch the contestants.

* * *

Frank Sperry, Col. Erhardt's private secretary, will start for the West to-day on a hunting and fishing trip, I am told. The Colonel will accompany him. Mr. Sperry bade adieu to the Custom-House yesterday, he having held over to oblige Collector Fassett.

* * *

If you want to find anybody in the Seventeenth Assembly District on the evening of Sept. 1, you will save time by going to Lion Park. The Patrick H. McManus Association will hold a Summer-night festival on that date, and it is safe to say that all but the aged and crippled will attend it.

* * *

I am told that Rene Raoul Duval, who is shortly to wed Mrs. James Brown Potter's sister, is a nephew of Leon Say, the French statesman. Mr. Duval, sr., is at the head of the gas works of Naples and Paris, and is said to have an annual income of $200,000.

* * *

An intoxicated man, with a package of eggs under his arm, started to walk across the bridge the other evening. The paper bag got torn in some way, and at every lurch an egg dropped with the traditional dull thud. After losing about half his burden he suddenly became aware of the big fall in hen fruit and took measures to secure the rest. Then, surveying his eggy trail with a maudlin smile, he continued his uncertain journey.

* * *

I am told that Sadie Traphagen, the friend of unfortunate Annie Goodwin, will shortly go upon the stage.

* * *

The flim-flam game is being played in the large dry-goods stores uptown. The sharper's plan is to ask one of the many girl cashiers for change of a large bill, and subsequently gets her so confused that it is an easy matter to get away with $5 or so. In some of the stores the girls have been instructed to refuse change to anybody except heads of departments.

* * *

The coolness with which New York sidewalks are appropriated by dealers in merchandise, was forcibly illustrated by a scene I witnessed a day or two ago on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, about 4 P. M. In front of a big market, where piles and stacks of fruits and vegetables already took up a third of the sidewalk, there sat a group of half a dozen employees, with baskets, husking corn! That thoroughfare, always thronged, was particularly impeded in the busiest hours of its traffic, but everybody turned out for the huskers without a word of protest.

A Boston Case.

[From Life.]

He—Are you quite sure that you love him?

She—Yes, indeed! Why, I thought of him right in the midst of my Browning, to-day.

Rapid Transit.

[From the King's Jester.]

"How did you get home last night, Tom?" asked his friend on the morning after a racket.

"I went by rail," replied Tom.

"By rail! Why, there's no train goes near your house!"

"I know, but I felt my way along the garden railings."

I Lost

My confidence, was all run down and unable to work—in an extreme condition of debility, when told that Hood's Sarsaparilla was just what I needed. As a drowning man grasps at a straw I decided to try this medicine, and to my great surprise, from the first day I began to improve. By the time I had finished my second bottle I had regained my health and strength, and from that day I can say I have been perfectly well. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to my friends, whom I know have been benefited by it. It is indeed peculiar to itself, in that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

not only helps, but it cures. H. C. PIDCOCK, 49 Delevan st., Lambertville, N. J.

SAVE THEIR LIVES

Poor Sick Babies Dying by Scores in Tenement-Houses.

A Dime or a Dollar From You Will Help Them to Live.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$6,816.45
By Mrs. J. J. Ryan	41.00
Fair at Sharon Springs	34.31
Helen T. B. S.	9.00
G. and L. C.	5.00
Baby Jack	2.00
L. C.	1.00
Baby Hazel	2.00
Children's fair	3.60
Boys of First street, Brooklyn	3.00
G. Von Rehm	1.52
Herkimer street fair	3.13
Mrs. E. A. V.	5.00
C. H. W.	3.00
An Actor	2.00
Alb. S.	1.00
St. Elmo Villa entertainment	6.00

All contributions sent to "The Evening World" office for the Sick Baby Fund should be directed to Cashier, New York "World," Pulitzer Building.

Packages containing clothes, &c., should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 36 West Thirty-fifth street.

Any one whose contribution to the Sick Baby Fund is not acknowledged in these columns will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of "The Evening World."

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Tea jackets are for the present being made of light printed muslins—blue and white or pink and white principally. These are closely tucked and trimmed with wide frillings of lace, being drawn in at the waist by ribbons. Soft silk is used for the same purpose. The sleeves are broader and fuller than they have been and are not too high.

A ladies' regatta took place the other day in Stockholm. There were nine boats, all rowed by young ladies in pretty and suitable dresses. On account of the presence of the French fleet the Fralhafoet water had been selected and the boats had been towed out in the morning. The three-oared Zenia at once took the lead kept it throughout, compassing the course, which was two and one-fifth English miles, in about twenty-eight minutes. The ladies afterwards paid a visit on board the French flagship, the Marenzo, where they were presented with bouquets by the officers.

English women have returned to square-toed shoes, but the Piccadilly pointed toe is still preferred in America.

French Salad Dressing—Stir a saltspoonful of salt and half as much pepper into a large spoonful of oil. When the salt is dissolved mix in four additional spoonfuls of oil, and pour the whole over the salad. Turn it well, then add two tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar. Mix the whole thoroughly and serve without delay. Cucumber or common vinegar may be substituted for the tarragon, which is more frequently used in France than any other. Salad should not be dressed in this way until the instant before serving.

The celebrated collection of fans brought together by Lady Charlotte Schreiber, is now deposited in the Print Room of the British Museum.

The Chautauqua dress reform is a nightmare. The Jenness Miller legilettes hung on for four years, but that is four times as long a term as Miss Willard's duplex pantaloons will survive. The most feminine thing about a woman is her skirt, which will endure while there is a man alive to love, adore and adulate. And as for the corset, no robust woman can be decently dressed for company without it. Those saffron-hued, slab-sided, shingle-breasted females who subsist on cambric tea, seed cakes, chip beef and canned vegetables and who do not accumulate enough animal tissue to cover their own bones might as well assail skirts, whalebones and furbelows, for there is nothing in the realm of ribbons and stuffs that they can wear without desecration.

Lady Aberdeen gave a garden party to barmaids at Dollis Hill on the 29th inst., and issued invitations also to them for a breakfast at the German Exhibition on the 31st.

Why doesn't Frances Willard do something of this kind now and then for the miserable girls about Chicago?

Countess Tolstoi, wife of the novelist, lately made a successful business trip of St. Petersburg. She secured an audience with the Emperor, who was extremely amiable to her, and promised to protect her husband from all the annoyance to which the Committee of Censors has been subjecting him.

A Possible Calamity.

[From Judge.]

Calendar Jones (stepping out the door after a heavy night shower)—Wa-al, I declare! Ef dem watahmelings mus'n' a' bus' in de night an' flood de patch!

Culinary Item.

[From Texas Siftings.]

She—What shall I cook for dinner? You know the cook has left and I'll have to do the cooking myself.

He—Well, just cook me some dish that I don't like—something that I wouldn't eat anyhow, even if it was properly cooked.

A Rural Experience.

[From the Epoch.]

"What kind of seeds ought I to plant, Uncle Si, to get a good squash crop?"

"Squash o' course. What did yer suppose? Lilocks?"

THE WORLD'S OFFER!

A Special Midsummer Discount Until Sept. 30 on Houses & Apartments.

15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

THE TURF.

A Wonder that More Jockeys Are Not Before the Board.

CLAYTON'S PECULIAR RIDING.

An Amusing Scene Witnessed in the Grand Stand.

With the speedy reversal of form, the in-and-out running and taking the wide turn coming into the homestretch, it is a wonder that more jockeys and more owners are not called before the Board of Control. The race-going public follow horses on their form shown, and the way things have been going lately they have about as much chance as a rat in a trap. For illustration of speedy recovery of form, Mohican, who was an odds-on favorite only the other day and carried a barrel of money, but could never raise a gallop, is a good example. Yesterday Mohican was quoted at 10 to 1, and he jumped away and ran like a racehorse, winning in a gallop from such horses as Salisbury and Kimberly.

* * *

Again at Guttenburg yesterday the outsiders or public dropped their hard-earned ducats in every race except one—that being the third race, in which Lester and Retraction fully, first and second choices, finished as named.

* * *

The riding of Clayton on the odds-on favorite Rancocas in the fourth race is something that the judges should investigate. If they had had their glasses on him turning into the stretch they could have seen Clayton take Rancocas to the centre rail and then make what appeared to be a great effort to win, but the old cripple Theodosius came on the inner rail and won handily, much to the delight of the colored contingent.

* * *

There was a really amusing incident in the grand stand while the last race was being run. A tall, shapely and rather good-looking blonde had made a bet on Little Fred, and if Little Fred could have heard her entreaties to come on he would have hastened his stride. She mounted a chair, and kept up screeching, "Come on, Little Fred! Come on, you Clayton; you are third, and I will lose;" and with each screech she snapped her finger as the boys do playing "craps" in a way that would have made many of the old-timers green with envy.

* * *

Al Adler has collected $70 from the owners, trainers and jockeys to give Jockey George Church, who died in the Harlem Hospital the other day, a decent burial. Many of the jockeys who remembered the boy's great ability as a jockey contributed liberally.

* * *

This seems to be a season of upsets in the racing world, for Racine, at 1 to 8, was the only successful favorite at Saratoga yesterday.

* * *

In the final races of the Gentleman's Driving Association at Norwalk, Conn., yesterday, W. H. P., who was looked upon as a sure winner, and who had the lead at the last quarter, dropped dead.

* * *

The Pacific Coast Trotting-Horse Breeders' Association offered C. W. Williams $5,000 for expenses if he would enter Allerton to a free for all for $10,000 with Stamboul and Palo Alto, the race to take place in San Francisco this Fall, but Mr. Williams declined, saying that Allerton will not leave Indianapolis this season.

* * *

Perhaps the greatest race of the year was the 2.28 contest at the late meeting at Saginaw, Mich., won by Prodigal, brother to Patron, 2.14¾. It has now gone on record as the fastest seven heat performance ever seen, and the opinion is widespread among turfmen that no more stubbornly fought battle ever took place between trotters.

* * *

F. M. Rust and other Saginaw horsemen have purchased the stallion Rolfe N., of his owner, A. J. Neal, of Lewiston, Me. The price paid was about $25,000. Rolfe N. was sired by the father of the famous stallion Nelson, and is one of the only two sons of the great young Rolfe living. The dam of the mother of Rolfe and the dam of the mother of Nelson was the same, this making the horse nearly a full brother of the great stallion.

* * *

James Galway's yearlings will be shipped from Lexington next week. Among them are some of the get of Linden, a son of the great Longfellow. Many horsemen are anxious to see them, as Linden is expected to make a great sire.

* * *

At Chicago yesterday Monbars was sent to break Bell Boy's record of 2.26, and accomplished the feat, passing under the wire in 2.23¾. Nancy Hanks was sent to break her own record of 2.12¾, but failed, although she equalled it, going the mile in exactly 2.12¾.

An Extremist.

[From Puck.]

"That mild-mannered man an Anarchist? Why, I though they were wild-looking fellows!"

"Most of them are; but Fritz is such a thorough kicker that he won't even look like the rest of the gang!"

Unprecedented.

[From Munsey's Weekly.]

"Here's something in the paper about a family in New England who have lived in the same house for a century."

"I heard of something stranger than that the other day—a family in New York who lived in the same flat for eight months."

A Bad Diagnosis.

[From Judge.]

Dr. Pringle—The trouble with you, Mr. Blubberton, is that you don't take enough exercise.

Blubberton—Ah, doctah, that's vewy absurd, ye know. Me valet walks five miles evewy day of me life.

Cause for Anxiety.

[From the Pharmaceutical Era.]

Old Lady—Doctor, do you think there is anything the matter with my lungs?

Physician (after a careful examination)—I find, madam, that your lungs are in a normal condition.

Old Lady (with a sigh of resignation)—And about how long can I expect to live with them in that condition?

The Official Report.

"The Royal Baking Powder is superior to any other powder which I have examined; a baking powder unequaled for purity, strength and wholesomeness."

"WILLIS G. TUCKER, M. D., PH. D.,"
Analyst.

Albany, N. Y.

MANY KILLED

(Continued from First Page.)

place when I heard the explosion. The first thing I knew afterwards the cornice of the building was lying on the street.

"I could not tell whether the explosion was in the drug store or in the upper part of the building. Several people were passing at the time, and they were thrown down by the force of the explosion.

"I ran up the street to get out of danger, and in looking back I saw that the whole front wall of 68 and 70, five stories high, had fallen out on the street. I knew there were several people in the drug store and some in the basement who did not escape. They were buried beneath the fallen bricks and mortar.

"I saw three men, to my certain knowledge, struck down. They lie under the pile of bricks in the street. I did not know any of them.

"The explosion occurred as nearly as I can fix it at exactly 12.35 P.M."

ESTIMATES THE DEATHS AT THIRTY.

Another man, who refused to give his name, had heard the explosion and saw the buildings fall. He was sure, he said, that very few people had escaped from them. He estimated the loss of life at from thirty to forty people.

"It reminded me," he said, "of the explosion in the Greenfield candy factory, in Park place, nine or ten years ago, when a large number of people lost their lives.

"The fire in this case was very rapid in its outbreak and progress. It almost followed on the heels of the explosion. It was not more than a minute, as well as I can fix the time, from the explosion until the front walls fell.

"So far as I can judge and from what I can learn, probably thirty or forty people have lost their lives."

SAVED FIVE IMPERILLED COOKS.

M. H. Brown, a carpenter, in the employ of O. A. Gager & Co., said he was at work in 72 Park Place at the time of the explosion.

"I ran over to the restaurant and saw the cooks at work in the basement. I pulled out three of them and they were followed by two others.

"Then the front of the building began to totter and I made my escape."

HE WAS IN THE EXPLOSION.

"I was working in the kitchen in the basement," he said, "when I heard the noise of the explosion and saw the walls tumbling down about the door.

"There were five of us in the kitchen and we were nearly blinded by the soot and dust.

"We were shut off from escape by the front entrance, for the steps leading down to the kitchen were filled up with bricks and mortar.

HEWED HIS WAY OUT.

"I saw a little hole at one side, and I took an axe and pounded at the pile of bricks till they tumbled down and made a hole large enough to crawl through.

"I went through first and then the four other cooks came after me.

"These were all the persons who were in the kitchen at the time the explosion took place.

"There were about fifteen others employed upstairs.

"Andrew Peterson, the proprietor, was not downtown to-day, but his son was in charge. There were three or four waiters, dish-washers and others.

"I haven't seen Mr. Peterson since the fire broke out, and some one said he did not get out.

"I saw one of the waiters, and he told me that he was the only person who got out alive.

"There were a good many people in the restaurant getting their luncheon just about the time of the explosion.

"Whether any of them got out alive or not I cannot say. The whole building seemed to be in ruins when I got out."

ANOTHER SURVIVOR.

Fred Brown is a young man who was employed as an artist in the lithographing establishment of Liebler & Maass.

They occupied, he said, the second, fourth and fifth stories of the building and employed in all about seventy-five men.

"I was at work on the second floor, when I heard a rumbling and hissing sound in the rear of the building.

"Then it seemed as if the whole front wall had given way and fallen into the street.

ESCAPE CUT OFF.

"There were about a dozen of us in the room, and we made a rush for the hallway leading to the entrance at 70 Park place.

"We found that our escape in that direction was shut off, and the stairs could not be found.

"The whole place was filled with steam and a thick, pungent smoke that nearly strangled us.

DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPES.

"We then made our way around to the Greenwich street side of the building where the fire-escapes were.

"We got out on the rusty old platforms and somebody threw a ladder to us from the elevated structure. We all got down safely.

MANY GIRLS RESCUED.

"There were twenty-five or thirty girls employed in Lindsay's type foundry, which was on the top floor.

"How they all escaped, I don't know, but a dozen or more of them were out on the fire-escapes on the Greenwich street side of the building at the same time we were there.

"The firemen got ladders up and took down all they could find.

"The girls were very much frightened, and some of them seemed to be on the point of throwing themselves down into the street.

"I do not know whether the rest of the people employed by Liebler & Maas escaped, but

"I am afraid that a good many of them must have been lost.

"It was dinner hour and many of the men were out.

"I should say that about 150 or 200 persons were employed in the building."

"I heard that Mr. Schmidt, the foreman of Liebler & Maass, and a man named Lewis, who was a stonegrinder, was killed by the explosion.

"The explosion seemed to come from one of the upper floors, and it blew out the entire side of the building.

Mr. Brown escaped without any bruises, but he seemed to be nervous from the shock which he had received.

Policeman Stephens, of the Liberty street station, who was at the scene of the fire immediately after the explosion, said that not more than a dozen girls were taken from the fire-escapes on the Greenwich street side of the building, and perhaps twice as many men.

"No one could possibly have escaped from the Park place side," he said, "for the whole place was in ruins.

"I am told that there were about sixty people upstairs and forty downstairs when the explosion occurred.

HAD BEEN CONDEMNED.

The building where the explosion occurred is said to have been condemned about thirteen years ago. It was built in 1872 and was known as the Taylor Building.

Frank Burns, of the Photo-Engraving Company, said that he was in an upper window just opposite the scene of disaster, and that he heard a rumbling sound.

Then he saw the front of the buildings 68 and 70 wobble and sway. It then fell with a deafening crash and the air was filled with dust. He knows, he said, that many people were buried beneath the walls.

For 50 Years Perry Davis' Pain Killer

Has demonstrated its wonderful power of KILLING EXTERNAL and INTERNAL PAIN. No wonder then that it is found on

The Surgeon's Shelf
The Mother's Cupboard
The Traveler's Valise,
The Soldier's Knapsack
The Sailor's Chest

The Cowboy's Saddle
The Farmer's Stable
The Pioneer's Cabin
The Sportsman's Grip
The Cyclist's Bundle

and in the homes of sensible people everywhere.

IT BANISHES PAIN.

FOREIGN NEWS BY CABLE.

Three Deaths in a London Tenement-House Fire.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—At a fire early this morning in a tenement-house in Shadwell, a suburb, one woman leaped out of a window and was dashed to death. Two other persons received severe injuries by jumping and two were suffocated before they could escape.

A London Report of Very Stringent Times in Portugal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The *Times* publishes a despatch dated Lisbon, Aug. 14 (which the Portuguese authorities refused to transmit), which declares that the money crisis is becoming acute; that gold and silver have disappeared from circulation and that copper is very rare.

The money-changers are accumulating coin and small notes, and are reselling the latter at a premium of 25 per cent. Trade is stagnant, and household shopping is almost impossible.

Russians' Hope to Take Part in the Next Labor Congress.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Russian refugees in Switzerland have issued a pamphlet explaining that it would be useless for Russian Socialists to be represented at the Brussels Congress because workmen in Russia are unorganized and their aims are retarded by terrible tyranny.

They say, however, that with the building of railways opening up Asia an improvement is beginning, and they hope to be in a position to take part in the next Congress.

Considered Proof That the Holy Coat Is Genuine.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—Dr. Bock, of Aix-la-Chapelle, declares that he has examined the reverse side of the Holy Coat at Treves, and that he found it was mounted on byssus silk, which was used in the first century, which was never manufactured after the sixth century, and which was always extremely costly. Catholic circles consider this to be proof that the Holy Coat is a genuine garment worn by our Lord.

$100,000,000 That May Come to America for Wheat.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PARIS, Aug. 22.—The Bank of France is trying to keep gold to meet purchases of American wheat. The Governor, in an interview, estimated the payment for wheat at £20,000,000.

Prospect of an Amicable Settlement with China.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The *Standard's* Shanghai correspondent learns from Pekin that the dispute between the foreign representatives and the Chinese Government has taken a favorable turn and there is a prospect of an amicable settlement.

The Russian Frontier Congested with Rye-Laden Wagons.

BERLIN, Aug., 22.—The exportation of rye from Russia to Germany goes on with feverish haste. All frontier stations are congested with wagons.

The Portsmouth Is Now Off for Madeira.

DEVONPORT, Aug. 22.—The United States naval training ship Portsmouth, which arrived at this port last week cruising, sailed for Madeira yesterday.

The Balmacaden Cruiser Has Sailed from Plymouth.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PLYMOUTH, Eng., Aug. 22.—The Balmacaden cruiser Presidente Pinto, which was recently launched at Toulon and which arrived here a few days ago for orders, has left this port. Her destination is unknown.

THE SUNDAY WORLD

will be the most welcome article on your Sunday breakfast table. You will find there:

A GREAT FEATURE — THAT WILL INTEREST EVERY MEMBER OF THE NEW YORK STOCK AND PRODUCE EXCHANGES AND ALL TRADESMEN IN THE COUNTRY.

A RACE OF HEROES: — GRAPHIC FORECAST OF THE IMPENDING CHILIAN NAVAL BATTLES WRITTEN FOR "THE WORLD" BY LIEUT. JERROLD KELLY, U. S. N. (MANY ILLUSTRATIONS.)

The-Tweed-Jones-O'Brien Controversy — EX-SENATOR THOS. J. CREAMER POURS HOT SHOT INTO THE PRETTY STORY OF "JIMMY" O'BRIEN.

"Plunger" Walton's English Career. — THE SECRETS OF HIS FABULOUS WINNINGS ABROAD NOW FIRST TOLD BY A LONDON SPORTING MAN.

TWO TALES OF LOVE. — NOVELETTES BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER AND GUY DE MAUPASSANT. (ILLUSTRATED.)

MAD SLAVES OF FASHION. — AMERICAN DRESS REFORM DISCUSSED BY AN AUTHORITY ON THE SUBJECT.

NARRAGANSETT'S MYSTERIES. — PRETTY HANNAH ROBINSON'S UNHAPPY LOVE AND GHOSTLY VISITATIONS. (ILLUSTRATED.)

THE BEAUTIFUL MRS. PAGET. — A NEW YORK BELLE NOW A REIGNING SOCIAL QUEEN IN ENGLAND. (PORTRAIT.)

HANDWRITING THAT SPEAKS. — TWENTY-FIVE AUTOGRAPHS OF DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS AND DEDUCTIONS THEREFROM. (ILLUSTRATED.)

LOCAL CELEBRITIES AT PLAY. — WAYS IN WHICH ALL THE LEADING NEW YORKERS AMUSE THEMSELVES IN SUMMER. (MANY PORTRAITS.)

A CHINESE MENACE. — DISCOVERY OF A SECRET BAND OF MONGOLIAN THUGS IN THIS CITY. (ILLUSTRATED.)

CAREER OF A CROOK. — THE BOYHOOD AND PRISON LIFE OF A NOTED BURGLAR TOLD BY HIMSELF.

WAS McALLISTER CHEATED? — MANY BOOK PUBLISHERS DECLARE THAT HE WAS EXTREMELY WELL PAID FOR "SOCIETY AS I FOUND IT."

A PALACE IN THE HILLS. — VISIT OF A STAFF CORRESPONDENT AND SPECIAL ARTIST TO GEO. VANDERBILT'S ASHEVILLE CASTLE. ILLUSTRATED.

MERRY MEXICAN MAIDENS. — CARPENTER TELLS THE SECRETS OF THEIR TOILETS AND THEIR LOVE-MAKING.

"M. QUAD'S" SILHOUETTES. — HE CONTINUES TO STUDY LIFE AT CLOSE RANGE AND TO COMMENT THEREON.

SOCIETY, ART AND THE DRAMA.

COMPLETE DETAILS OF ALL RACING, ROWING, ATHLETIC AND BASEBALL EVENTS. — THESE ARE A FEW OF THE FEATURES IN THE GREAT SUNDAY EDITION OF THE WORLD.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

PREST. COLWELL DIES SUDDENLY

Harlem Saving Bank's President Carried Off by Heart Disease.

A despatch from Saratoga this morning announced the sudden death at the Grand Union Hotel there, of William H. Colwell, one of the best known business men of Harlem.

Mr. Colwell, who was only about 45 years of age, had been complaining several days of feeling sick, but yesterday, after lunch, said he was much better. About 6 o'clock, while lying on a sofa in his room, he was attacked by faintness.

Mrs. Colwell summoned medical aid, but her husband was already in a dying condition, and the end came in a few minutes.

Mr. Colwell was one of the leading lumber dealers of the city, having yards at 2208 Third avenue, at the foot of East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, and One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Second avenue.

He was well known in financial circles throughout the city and was highly esteemed. He was President of the Harlem Savings Bank, on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, and his business career was exceptionally promising. His home was at 1 East One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street. He was childless.

Physicians decided that heart failure was the cause of death. Funeral arrangements have not yet been announced.

NAVY CAPTAIN ARRESTED.

George W. Long, who says he is a captain in the navy, was arrested by officers of the Nineteenth Precinct at 2.25 this morning, charged with the violation of a city ordinance.

Maggie Wright, twenty years old, was arrested for disorderly conduct by the same policeman at the same time.

Happy Bee Wins It.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

HAMPDEN PARK, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 22.—The seventh and decisive heat in the unfinished 2.28 trot for the Springfield Stakes was won by Happy Bee, Fanny Wilcox second, Martha Wilkes third, Frank F. fourth. Time—2.24.

MRS. CARROLL'S RINGS.

She Met Mr. O'Keefe and the Baubles Changed Hands.

Mary Ann Carroll, of 140 West Sixty-second street, who is twenty-three years old, charged John O'Keefe, in the Yorkville Police Court to-day, with stealing four rings from her in the saloon at Amsterdam avenue and Sixty-third street.

She said she went into the place Thursday evening to get a bottle of soda water, when O'Keefe came up to her, grabbed her by the waist, struck her in the face and then pulled the rings from her hand and ran off with them. She valued them at $40.

O'Keefe had the rings in his pocket. He said that when he met Mrs. Carroll Thursday evening she was intoxicated and gave him the rings for safe keeping. He was willing to return them, but was held in $2,500 bail for trial.

TWO HUNDRED GUESTS IN PERIL.

Fire in the Grand View Hotel, Atlantic Highlands.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, N. J., Aug. 22.—The Grand View Hotel took fire this morning from a defect in the furnace.

Two hundred people were in the building at the time.

Through the prompt action of the proprietors, Morton & Obermeier, the fire was extinguished and a stampede among the guests was prevented.

Trouble Feared in Peoria.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 22.—The men who are taking the place of the striking switchmen arrived to-day. There may be difficulty to-night. All the new men were provided with revolvers and sworn in as deputies.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 22.—There is no change in the Lake Erie and Western strike situation here. All freight traffic is absolutely dead.

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