The World

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FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 27.

NO HEAD NOR SYSTEM.

"The reason why New York's streets are not cleaned properly is because the Street-Cleaning Department has neither head nor system."

This is the opinion of a big contractor, whose judgment should carry weight. It also briefly states that which THE EVENING WORLD'S reporters have found to be only too true.

Mayor GRANT is as much responsible for the neglect to clean the streets as is Commissioner BEATTIE. More than six months ago he admitted that the Department was not run as it should be, and announced to BEATTIE that unless there was improvement he would expect his resignation. Since then the condition of the streets has been much worse.

An intelligent man knows, that after the sweepers go through a street, the wagons should follow at once and gather up the dirt. What excuse then can be given for the wagons being sent three days, and sometimes later, when the dirt piles have been scattered and when the wagons can be but of little service.

It does not look either as if all the appropriation was properly spent on the streets. THE EVENING WORLD makes no accusations, but it proposes to give the public an idea of how the Street-Cleaning Department is run. It can say, on the authority of experts, that $1,000,000 intelligently expended would keep the streets in far better shape than the $1,600,000 now spent, and that there is no need for an extra million, as Mr. BEATTIE asks for.

QUEEN NANCY HANKS.

That was a great performance of Nancy Hanks yesterday. Three straight mile heats, and the slowest in 2.12¾. It beats the world's record for a trotting race, and places on a pedestal the brave daughter of Happy Medium. Maud S. could not have done it in her best days, and it is something for future trotters to equal.

Trotting an exhibition mile with a running mate is not like the rush of a race. The first requires only speed, the other courage and head as well.

All hail to Queen Nancy Hanks!

There is justice in the strike of the New Haven rubber factory employees. The air was vitiated and they wanted the windows open. The employer refused on the ground that fresh air hurt the goods. The hurt to humanity was a secondary consideration.

The railroad record was broken yesterday. Engine 226 did it on the Bound Brook Railroad. A mile was made in 39 4-5 seconds, and ten miles at an average of 43 seconds. This is nearer the "speed of thought" than anything heard of hereabouts lately.

An Italian, who had been swindled, shot, stabbed and clubbed from his situation, cut his throat in hope of escapin gfurther hardship. But he is not dead and may be tried for attempting suicide, which is a felony. "Hard luck" best expresses his mishaps.

An American writer has been ordered out of Mexico because he commented on President DIAZ. This gentleman insists that only praise shall be sung of his handling of the reins of government. He would have flourished twenty centuries ago.

Minister EGAN has not communicated with the Government about BALMACEDA'S victory. This gives strength to the rumors that his sympathies are with the other side.

It now appears that MCKINLEY opposed making silver the issue in the Ohio campaign, and that Secretary FOSTER'S fine engineering made it a factor.

Now for facts. There will be sworn testimony in the Park place horror investigation, and the blame should be properly placed.

Newark's police are busy sending little girls home at night. It is a good law that keeps them away from night picnics and dance halls.

President ANDREWS promises to abate the Standard gas-house nuisance. The works are likely to come down if he doesn't.

DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY has gone on the stage, and England's most promising novelist closes his career.

Mr. GLADSTONE denounces gambling as a growing evil. Pretty well grown already, isn't it?

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Who will get the cable to-day, Balmaceda or the insurgents?

How has Manager Edward G. Gilmore managed to escape more serious clubbing?

What is the true reason of Detective Sergt. Cosgrove being reduced to the ranks?

Who designed the wretched seats that murder the comfort of the people who ride in the Eighth avenue open cars?

Why doesn't some good man who can afford it put a memorial fountain for thirsty mortals in Madison Square on the Broadway side?

If the staff of public building inspectors cannot be increased, why not appoint efficient men or women and pay them good wages?

Why has the Manhattan Railway Company closed the toilet-rooms at various stations on the Sixth avenue line between Cortlandt and Rinety-third streets.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

She Touched His Heart.

He stood wiping his brow and looking at a cooler of lemonade under an awning on Sixth avenue. A woman had charge, and he finally drew near and queried:

"I don't suppose you could change a hundred-dollar bill, could you? I don't want to put you to a great lot of trouble, you know, but"——

He paused there to mop his brow some more, but the woman never even looked at him.

"If you thought you could change a fifty without too much trouble I'd take a glass of that ice-cold lemonade. However, I know how skeerce change is, and if you can't do so just as well as not why"——

He made a great display of wiping off his ears, while the woman seemed utterly oblivious of his existence on the face of this earth. Presently he advanced a little nearer and continued:

"I was intending to send that $20 bill off in a letter, but I suppose it would be safer to get a bank draft. Being as I am melting right down in my tracks, and being as you might possibly have the change, why—why"——

She was sewing while she waited for customers, and she softly sang a verse of the "Sweet By and by."

"Might possibly have a ten or a five about me somewhere," continued the man as he shoved the handkerchief down the back of his neck and wriggled it around. "If not too much trouble you might look and see if you had change. Don't want to put you to a lot of trouble, but as I am perishing, and as ice-cold lemonade may possibly draw me back from the cold and narrow tomb, why"——

The woman laid aside her work, filled a glass from the pail where the rinsing was done, and handed it to him without a word. He bowed and scraped, uttered a series of "ah-ha's!" as he drank, and as he returned the glass and wiped off his mouth on the back of his hand, he said:

"A leetle weak in the small of the back for lemonade, but fifteen per cent. better than Newtown Creek on a hot day. I thank you. You have touched my heart. Old gal, good-by!"

M. QUAD.

THE CLEANER.

On an Elevated train this morning I saw a man who, in face and form, was the exact picture of the late Billy O'Brien. The resemblance was so startling that for a moment the thoughts of supernatural visitations occurred to me. When he spoke to a friend, however, the illusion was dispelled, for his voice was very different from that of the well-known sporting man.

* * *

A friend of mine possesses a most remarkable cat, according to his accounts. He says that pussy jumps into the empty bath-tub every morning and mews until the water is turned slightly on, when she puts her paw under the faucet and washes her face, disdaining the usual feline method of using her tongue. He disappeared before I could inquire what kind of soap she preferred, or if she used a Turkish or ordinary towel.

* * *

Crossing the bridge yesterday in a crowd, a young man just in front of me apparently dropped his ticket in the box, but by a trick known in necromancy as "palming" kept it in his hand and on the way up the stairs slyly returned it to his pocket. The ticket was well worn and had evidently seen much service.

* * *

Dr. Paul Thorndike, who is engaged to Rachel Sherman, the late General's youngest daughter, is, I am told, only twenty-eight years old. He is handsome and clever and was a great favorite at Harvard, from which college he was graduated in 1884.

* * *

I hear that Prof. Harry Pratt Judson, who occupies the Chair of History in the State University of Minnesota, is looked upon as the probable successor of ex-President McGill, of Strathmore College in Pennsylvania. Prof. Judson is abroad at present.

* * *

Assistant Postmaster James Gayler is off for a fishing trip in Canada. His destination is the Laurentian Fishing Club near Quebec.

* * *

A piece of paper in which was wrapped nearly $100, lay on the table in the house of a friend of mine. The servant girl in cleaning up threw the money in the kitchen stove. The loss was discovered in a few minutes, and upon opening the stove the package of money was found intact on top of the burning rubbish. The servant nearly fainted from fright.

In Chancery.

[From Judge.]

The General-Utility Waiter—Da's all right, Cale Gompers; da's all right! Yo' jes wait 'll I ketch you busy. I plays d' floor-washin' hose on you!

Slightly Improbable.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Judge—You say you are innocent. What, then, were you doing with the watch if you did not intend to steal it?

Sam Johnson—I jess wanted ter wind it up for him, boss. Dat's de solemn truth. I can't tell a lie of I was ter try for a week.

Almost a Hint.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Business Manager—You are an applicant for the position of assistant cashier. Are you married?

Applicant—No, I am a single man.

Business Manager—That's awkward. You see the boss told me not to hire any unmarried man as cashier.

Applicant—Then to get the place I've got to marry.

Business Manager—That's about the size of it. You have got to marry some girl at once. Come around and take dinner with me and my daughter. I think this thing can be arranged.

No Kind of a Girl.

[From Judge.]

"I was kicked by a horse when I was little and knocked senseless," said Chappie.

"How soon do you expect to recover?" asked the cruel Maude.

IN CHARITY'S NAME.

Do What You Can to Help the Poor Sick Babies.

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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."

PLAYERS AND NEW PLAYS.

Prospects of Litigation Anent the Opera "Cavalliera Rusticana."

Cholmondeley Jones, of the Grand Opera-House, Philadelphia, was in the city yesterday, with much to say of the opera "Cavallera Rusticana," that will have its first American production in Philadelphia next month. Mr. Jones was informed yesterday that an effort will be made to enjoin his presentation of this opera, which has made something of a sensation in Vienna. Several American managers claim the rights to do it here. Mr. Jones was led to believe that his "enjoiner" would be Manager Hammerstein. He is not particularly afraid of legal proceedings. They always do a new opera good. A work that is made the object of controversy is invariably welcomed by the public, as has been seen in very many cases.

* * *

E. H. Sothern's dog, that has been a prize-winner in various canine rivalries, goes to the rehearsals of "The Dancing Girl," at the Lyceum, every day. The dog plays a part in the drama, and goes through his part conscientiously with the members of the cast. The play is being very vigorously rehearsed. Even if the public fail to indorse this latest of Henry Arthur Jones's eccentricities, it will furnish a topic for discussion.

* * *

It is not often that each member of a big family adopts the stage as a profession and prospers. A few years ago the first of the Haines girls made her appearance, at the instigation of the dramatic mummer, Mrs. Fernandez. At the present time Miss Annie Haines is a member of the "Yon Yonson" company; Miss May Haines, the ingenue of "Mr. Potter of Texas; Miss Alice Haines, with Charles Frohman's forces; Master Haines, with "Jane," and Miss Ethel Haines, with "Mr. Barnes of New York."

* * *

Miss Amelia Summerville has given up reducing her corporeal entity. Her first hit was made in "Adonis," and she made that hit because she was fat. At the present time she is doing extremely well with "Jane," and her massive proportions have something to do with that result, though Miss Summerville's acting is very good. Her husband, by the bye, who is a very clever clown, is going to Australia next week with a circus.

* * *

William T. Carleton, who announced his intention of doing "Indigo" in the West this season, has resolved to abandon any efforts with that opera. He is now negotiating with Mrs. McCaull for the rights to produce "Bellman," that met with success when it was presented by the McCaull Comic Opera Company in this city.

* * *

A rather tough-looking individual went to the stage door of the Union Square Theatre last night, and buttonholing the doorkeeper, remarked, in a delightfully Bowery voice: "Well, Sullivan's gone on the stage, and Muldoon's a-playing here, and so is Jake. Guess I'll go on next. Can I:ill give me a job?

* * *

Col. Alfriend's play, "The Louisianian," which was presented at a trial matinee here, will be produced in Troy by Robert Mantell Sept. 6. The war play, to be fathered by Col. Alfriend and the literary Piton, is very nearly completed.

* * *

Franz Ebert, the clever Lilliputian comedian, will sing topic l songs in English in "The Pupil in Magic," which will open the reconstructed Thalia Theatre Sept. 4. Ebert's English was of the very weakest description a few months ago, but the little man has been working hard, and can now make himself understood very clearly.

* * *

Rehearsals of "Nero," the new play to be presented by Richard Mansfield at the Garden Theatre, have been called for next Tuesday.

* * *

Miss Julia Arthur, who veni-vidi-vici'd at the Union Square Theatre in "The Black Masque" Tuesday night, has been the subject of much discussion on the Rialto. Actors do not regard a new-comer with any particular degree of favor. One of the members of "The Black Masque" company, when told that Miss Arthur was to play the leading part, remarked: "Great Scott! Where did you dig her up?" That question is now being asked in a reverent way by a good many. Such is fame. Mushroom-like, it springs up in a night.

* * *

This has been a great week for the production of new plays on the road. The out-of-town season has opened in full force. No companies have come in yet. A few are expected shortly.

* * *

Miss Madge Butler, one of "A High Roller's" twenty soubrettes, leaves the company Saturday night. Miss Butler was recently married and was lured back to the stage by "A High Roller." Now she declares that she has done with the boards forever.

* * *

The fifty-first season of the Boston Museum's career will open next month with the production of Henry Guy Carleton's play, "Ye Earlie Trouble." Many of the Boston favorites—who wouldn't be New York favorites—will appear in this production.

* * *

"An interesting story of Gracie Emmett's life is published in pamphlet form and distributed to the audiences wherever she appears." Isn't that awfully nice and kind of her managers. By the bye is Gracie Emmett?

* * *

"Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" opened Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre for the season last night and drew a large audience. This very excellent farce was extremely well presented. Mrs. Georgie Drew Barrymore, as the leading widow, made a decided hit.

ROYAL is the only Baking Powder Absolutely Pure.

ALL BUTCHERED.

(Continued from First Page.)

the other tenants of the flats, but several people in the building recalled having heard sounds like pistol shots between 9.30 and 10 o'clock last night, though at the time no one attached any importance to the sounds.

Elise Miller, a twelve-year-old girl, living with her parents, says she heard shots after she went to bed.

Mr. Miller, who lives across the hall on the same floor with the Baxters, said:

"We had all gone to bed, when, about 10 o'clock last night, I heard sounds like pistol shots. There were two of them, and I spoke to my husband. He said he thought it was nothing. A little after that we both heard two shots, and my husband said it was probably done by boys in the street.

"We thought no more about it till this morning about 8.30, when Mrs. Langdon, who lives on the floor below, came up to borrow some kindling of Mrs. Baxter.

"She knocked at Mr. Baxter's door, but no one answering she came to my door. I had not seen nor heard the Baxters, and we listened at their door, but heard nothing.

"Then we went to the housekeeper. We tried to break in the door, for Mr. Langdon remembered hearing shots at 9.40 o'clock last night. Then Mrs. Madden called in the policeman, who climbed up the fire-escape into the front window. He opened the door and we found the whole family murdered."

"When I found them," said Policeman Lawler, "the man and the woman lay side by side on the floor in the front room, blood all around them and the pistol beside the man on the floor.

"The two children were on the broad bed in the back room, and looked as if they had been shot while asleep. They had their arms about each other, as if they had gone to sleep in loving embrace."

The murderer and suicide, John Baxter, was a son of Thomas Baxter, an old Bellgate wrecker, who for years before his death had a boat-house at the foot of Eighty-sixth street in East River.

When Coroner Levy came with Dr. Jenkins, his deputy, about 1 o'clock an examination was made of the bodies.

This showed that five shots at least had been fired. Mrs. Miller said she thought she had heard seven, but no other bullet marks were found in any of the rooms.

Only four of the five cartridges in the revolver, which was found at the dead man's side, had been discharged, which seemed to show conclusively that after Baxter had killed his wife he deliberately reloaded the weapon before proceeding to the slaughter of his innocent children and then ending his own life.

Mrs. Madden, the housekeeper, said that Baxter and his family had lived in their present home for five years.

Baxter was an Englishman and always seemed much attached to his wife and little ones. He was sober and industrious, and was never known to drink to excess.

Recently he has been working for Charles H. Newman, of 60 West one Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, but he has been frequently idle.

Some time ago he went out of town to work, but came back about ten days ago. Since then he had not been employed.

He never failed, Mrs. Madden said, to pay his rent regularly, and everything had been paid up for the present month. The last rent money, $8, for August, had been paid early in the month.

Baxter was seen last about 9 o'clock last evening, probably less than an hour before he shot his wife, by Mrs. Langan and several other people in the house.

Mrs. Langan said that at that hour she went out to the bakery at the corner and Baxter was sitting on the steps with his wife and several other women living in the house talking about an Italian, who had shot himself that day in the neighborhood.

Baxter seemed to be in his usual spirits and gave no indication of nervousness or anxiety.

When Mrs. Langan came back they were still sitting there, chatting pleasantly, and she can hardly believe that Baxter then intended to commit the terrible crime.

A member of the firm of William Hall & Son, who visited the house this afternoon, said that Baxter worked for them for several years as driver.

At that time Baxter had always borne a good character for sobriety and industry, and during the period of his employment was never known to get drunk, but was always regular and punctual at his work.

Undertaker Schoeffin, of Third avenue, took charge of the four dead bodies.

Sanitary Item.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Dr. Fowler having had occasion to treat the family of Sam Johnsing for malaria, remonstrated with Sam for having the pigpen so near his residence.

"What's de reason I ought ter put de pigpen furder away frum de house?" asked Sam.

"Because it is unhealthy," replied the doctor.

"Reckon you is mistaken," replied Sam; "dat pen has been dar for two yeahs, and dar ain't been no sickness yit among de hogs."

Good Authority for It.

[From Life.]

Mr. F. Humsleigh Blayke—I didn't like what Thorley said about the Blayke coat of arms; that it was too elaborate to be very ancient.

Miss S.—Don't mind him. That only shows his ignorance. Why the D'Aglacourts have borne it for centuries.

A Fair Shaker.

[From the Boston Courier.]

Sageman—A remarkable girl is that Miss Snapper. You know her pretty well; has she any leaning in the direction of any particular creed?

Bluntly—I can't say definitely, but from the way in which she disposed of my marital aspirations last evening I should say that she was a Shaker.

Not an Inspired Class.

[From Puck.]

Poet—What do you think of these verses? I just wrote them off on the inspiration of the moment.

Cynic—If you can get some editor to accept them on the inspiration of the moment you will be doing very well, indeed.

Before the Venus of Milo.

[From Puck.]

"Oh, how shocking!"

"What?"

"That she has lost her arms."

"Yes, indeed; it is a great misfortune to art."

"So it is; that would have been a lovely figure to advertise my sixteen-button kid gloves on."

FOUR MEN INJURED.

Brooklyn Electric Train Crashes Into a Loaded Beer Wagon.

One Passenger's Injuries Will Probably Cause His Death.

Motor Man and Beer Wagon Driver Placed Under Arrest.

A train of three cars on the electric railroad which runs between Bensonhurst-by-the-Sea and Brooklyn collided with one of Monroe Eckstein's big beer wagons at the corner of Second avenue and Forty-second street, Brooklyn, at 8.25 this morning.

Four people were injured, one of whom is not expected to live. The injured are:

GAVIN ROE, forty-nine years old, of 203 Thirty-ninth street. Ribs broken and several severe scalp wounds, also injured internally.

EMIL MEYER, twenty-seven years old, of Twenty-second avenue and Eighty-fourth street; scalp wound and badly bruised.

WILLIAM BAINES, twenty-eight years old, of 126 Fifty-fifth street, Bay Ridge. He was in charge of the train. Badly bruised, and had right foot injured.

FRED BANNEHENEPEN, thirty years old, of Four Corners, S. I., driver of the beer wagon. He received contusions of the right shoulder.

Roe and Meyer were passengers. The former is not expected to live. He was a guest at the Bollingbroke, Bath Beach.

There were over 125 passengers on the train when the collision occurred.

The train left Bensonhurst at 7.50 o'clock. Many New Yorkers who are Summering at Bensonhurst, Bath and New Utrecht boarded the cars.

The first car was electric car No. 718 in charge of Motorman Baines. The other cars were "trailers" or ordinary street cars, such as are operated on other branches of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company. The train was due at Thirty-ninth street ferry at 8.30.

As the train crossed Forty-third street, Baines saw the beer wagon coming up Forty-second street. He rang his alarm and waved his hands to the driver to stop his wagon.

Instead of pulling up to allow the train to pass, the driver whipped up his horses and attempted to rush across in front of the train. He was too late.

The wagon crashed into the forward car, breaking it into splinters.

Driver Bannehenepen was thrown over his horses' heads and fell in a mudhole.

The motor car had been thrown off the track, and all the windows on one side were smashed.

Meyer and Roe, who were standing on the platform, were thrown to the ground and fell alongside the motorman.

Inside the cars nearly a score of women were screaming for help. When the crash came those who were standing were thrown violently forward, and several of them were slightly bruised.

Policeman Hiland turned in a call for ambulances, while some of the uninjured passengers ran for physicians in the neighborhood.

Drs. Daniel Waldo and Jeremiah Phelan responded and attended the injured, and Ambulance Surgeon Cameron, from the Seney Hospital, assisted.

After their injuries were dressed, all the injured were taken to the Seney Hospital.

Conductor Culhane, of electric car 718, got a gang of men together and put the demolished vehicle back on the tracks. A long delay of traffic resulted.

Detective Ryan, of the Eighteenth Precinct, visited the hospital and placed both drivers under arrest, on charges of reckless driving. They were unable to leave the hospital, and officers were left in charge of them.

The officers of the Railroad Company blame the driver of the beer wagon for not stopping his team in time to avert the accident.

Passengers in the trailer cars were not injured by the accident. In fact, they only noticed that the cars had stopped very suddenly and sharply.

The President of the road, John W. Ambrose, was in one of the rear cars. He was not hurt, and assisted materially in caring for the injured men.

None of the four horses attached to the beer wagon was injured in the least, and they made no attempt to run away.

STRUCK AGAINST NEW YORKERS.

Brooklyn Unions Want Brooklyn Work Done by Brooklynites.

Over one hundred men are on strike to-day at the Polytechnic Institute Building on Livingston street, Brooklyn, and there is likely to be a general strike on the *Eagle* Building.

The Building Trades Union is offended at Contractor Walbridge's action in employing out-rate workmen from New York, and no work will be done on the Polytechnic Building until matters are settled.

Walbridge offered to pay his men the union scale of wages, but his offer was refused.

A demand is made that he discharge his New York laborers and employ Brooklyn union men. Walbridge is also the contractor at the *Eagle* building.

HID $20,000 IN A STUMP.

Because He Cannot Find It an Alleged Robber Almost Kills His Wife.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 28.—Nell Iago, the alleged wife of Louis G. Bottenheim, who was found in a deserted house yesterday covered with bruises and blood, says Bottenheim assisted in robbing a bank in Sedalia, Mo., several years ago, when $43,000 was secured.

The men hid $20,000 under a stump, but were captured, and the bank people recovered $23,000. The two robbers were sent up for five years.

Bottenheim's partner died in the penitentiary. Since Bottenheim has been out he has been searching for the $20,000, but the locality has changed so he cannot find it.

Returning from one of these fruitless searches four days ago he kicked and beat her nearly to death.

He has been arrested and held.

WANTS $150,000 DAMAGES.

Ex-President McDonald Says There Was a Conspiracy to Depose Him.

William O. McDonald, the former President of the New York and Sea Beach Railroad Company, has begun proceedings in the U. S. Circuit Court against Alrick Man and James T. Nat on to recover damages from them for a conspiracy to depose him as President of the Company.

He claims damages to the amount of $150,000, with interest from Aug. 12, 1885.

HISCOCK RELEASED ON PAROLE.

He Was Arrested for Collecting Relief Money.

Harry I. Hiscock, arrested while soliciting funds for the Relief Fund, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court this morning. A number of business men testified that they knew the prisoner, that they had given freely, and were convinced of the integrity of the society. Justice Welde continued the case, and the prisoner was paroled.

26 SANK WITH HER

The Steamer Easby Collides With the Gambier Off Melbourne.

The Gambier Fills and Goes Down in Seven Minutes.

Terrible Scenes of Panic on Board the Ill-Fated Vessel.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Aug. 28.—A despatch from Melbourne states that a collision occurred at 1 o'clock this morning inside Port Philip Heads between the steamers Gambier and Easby.

The Gambier was bound from Sydney, N. S. W., for Melbourne and was just clearing the Heads when she met the Easby bound out. It was impossible for the vessels to clear each other, and the Easby struck the Gambier amidships, crushing in her side to such an extent that when she backed away the water poured into the hold of the Gambier in torrents.

A scene of terrible confusion and excitement followed the shock of the collision.

Most of the passengers were in their berths asleep when the accident happened.

Suddenly awakened by the shock and not knowing the nature of the accident that had befallen them, they rushed pell mell on deck without waiting to dress.

They rushed frantically for the boats, but there was no time to cast loose their fastenings and lower them away, for the steamer was settling so rapidly that to attempt this means of escape meant to go down with the ship.

The greatest fear and panic was exhibited by the steerage passengers who rushed hither and thither with no idea of saving themselves and so utterly without self control that all they could do was to wring their hands and cry for help.

The officers did their utmost to calm the terrified passengers, but their efforts were to a great extent unavailing.

The Easby remained alongside the Gambier and rescued many of the latter's passengers and crew.

Notwithstanding her efforts the Gambier filled so rapidly that it was beyond human power to save everybody.

Seven minutes after the collision the Gambier gave a long forward lurch, then her bows rose high out of the water, then settled back, and sinking stern first, she disappeared from view, carrying with her five saloon passengers, fifteen steerage passengers and six of the crew.

The boats from the Easby remained for a long time in the vicinity searching for possible survivors, but they found none.

The Easby sustained considerable damage. Her cutwater was stove, her bows very badly damaged, and her head gear was carried away.

No explanation is given for the collision. The sea was calm and the night was clear, and it is claimed by many persons that proper lookouts were not kept on either of the steamers.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Mantles of the dolman type have been so utterly ignored during the past season that it is not at all likely they will be revived in the Winter styles. Capes have been general, and the long wraps of the coming Winter will doubtless be made on similar lines, as they are undoubtedly becoming, and by their unbroken length give height and impart a straighter appearance to the figure. Yokes may be less fashionable, but the shoulders will be covered with handsome trimmings, and sleeves will still be full and high.

Ribbon belts of green, blue, cherry and rose are avaiin fashionable to pin round the waist of white muslin dresses. A bow, rosette, a buckle or a pretty handkerchief covers the fastening.

The following appears in a London journal: "A lady who is said to be the richest woman in America has been in London for some weeks past, and her gowns and her pearl necklace, in which it is said she sleeps, have been the talk of the town. She is a Mrs. Ager, and she means to take a house in London next season. She has appeared in society under the wing of Mrs. Ronalds."

Who can this golden butterfly be?

Indian muslins are prettily made up with the bodice gathered in the shape of a chemisette and a small open corselet of silk or foulard. Sometimes a gored basque is added on to the corselet and the skirt is trimmed round the foot with a flounce.

The history of the past is a mere puppet show. A little man comes out and blows a little trumpet and goes in again. You look for something new, and lo! another little man comes out and blows another little trumpet and goes in again, and it is all over.—*Longfellow.*

Silk dresses are no longer good form for common wear, and in consequence thousands of little women about the silk mills of Paterson, N. J., and other spinning cities are in distress. It is pretty enough for moralists to croak and preach about the foibles and vanities of the women of fashion, but if all the sex were as sensible, plain and economical as say Miss Frances Willard, for instance, the working girls of America would starve to death. The consumption of the rich woman is the salvation of her poor sister. If you want to advance woman's interests put on your good clothes, your best hat and your neatest gloves, wear them day after day, and get new ones when they are worn out. Filling closets with finery robs the needy of the means of livelihood.

Collars are going up, especially in the back, and before the year is over the heights of Elizabeth's ruff will be passed.

It is a fancy just now in private houses to have the family crest or initial embroidered on the linen table scarfs and bureau covers, instead of floral designs. The letter is usually relieved by sprays of violet, bay or lemon.

THE WORLD'S OFFER:
A Special Midsummer Discount until Sept. 30 on Board Wanted.
15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.
25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.
30 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

WALL ST.

STOCK REPORTS.

Heavy Buying Orders from London Give Strength to the Market.

The Bears Routed in the Trading This Afternoon.

Anthracite Coalers Higher on the Advance Ordered by Sales Agents.

The frosts for last night so freely predicted by the bears in stocks failed to materialize, and instead a flood of foreign buying orders were received at the Stock Exchange at a very early hour.

This resulted in a rise of ¼ to ¾ per cent. in the London favorites.

When these orders had been executed the bears returned to the fray, and they succeeded in bringing about a reaction of about a point.

Near midday there was a complete change for the better, the market becoming excited and stronger. Prices bounded up rapidly, some stocks selling at the highest point of the present upward movement.

This was true in the cases of Burlington, Louisville & Nashville, Lake Shore, Wabash common, Cordage, Wheeling & Lake Erie common, the Nickel Plates and the Lake Erie and Westerns.

The anthracite coalers were higher on the advance in coal prices agreed to by the sales agents yesterday. The advance is ten cents per ton in Western shipments, to take effect Sept. 10.

The sterling exchange market was heavy and lower, nominal rates being reduced to 4.83¾ and 4.85¾ a 4.86. The weakness is due to heavy offerings of security bills.

The report of the St. Paul Road for the year ended June 30, 1891, shows gross earnings of $27,504,224; operating expenses, $18,366,500; net, $9,137,724; total income, $9,471,931; fixed charges, $7,037,251, and balance, $2,434,680. After paying dividends there is a surplus of $699,167. During the year the gross earnings increased $1,098,510 and expenses $1,193,402, while net earnings decreased $94,892.

Stocks were booming this afternoon, and speculation was broader than at any time since the bull movement set in.

Business was not confined to the stock department by any means, for there was a tremendous market for railway bonds.

The feature was the large purchases of Northern Pacific second 5s, of which over $500,000 changed hands at 82 a 83½. Berlin bought heavily.

So far as stocks were concerned there was no holding them, and they simply soared. The speculators lost heavily, and as for the bears, they were climbing over one another for stocks they sold yesterday justy two points below current figures. The closing was active and excited.

The sales at the New York Stock Exchange were 362,300 shares of listed stocks and 123,000 ounces of silver.

Closing Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos.
Amer. Sugar Ref.	88	88	84¾	85½
American Cotton Oil	24	25¾	24	25½
American Cotton Oil pf.	84	84	84	84
Atch., Top. & Santa Fe	35¾	36¼	35¾	36⅛
Buffalo, R. & Pitts	39¾	41⅛	39¾	41⅛
Buff., R. & Pitts. pref.	81	81	81	81
Canadian Pacific	87⅛	88⅛	87⅛	88⅛
Canada Southern	53⅝	54⅝	53⅝	54⅝
Central Pacific	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	21⅛	21⅝	21⅛	21
Chic. & Ohio Ist pf.	53⅝	53⅝	53⅝	53
Chic. & Ohio 2d inc.	34¾	—	34¾	36
Chicago Gas	69⅝	69⅝	69⅝	69¾
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	96	97	96⅝	96⅝
Chicago & Northwest	109⅝	111	109⅝	111
Chicago, Mil. & St. P.	74	74¾	73⅝	73⅝
Chic., Mil. & St. P. of	126	116	116	116
Chic., Rock Island & Pac	79⅝	81	79	81
Chic. & Eastern Ill.	103⅝	103⅝	103⅝	103⅝
Chic. & Eastern Ill. pref	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝
Cleve., Cin., Chic. & St. L.	68⅝	68⅝	68⅝	68⅝
Cleve., Cin. & St. L. pfd.	96	96	96	96
Col. & Hock. Valley	27	28	27	28
Colorado Coal & Iron	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝
Del., Lack. & West.	139⅝	140	139⅝	140
Delaware & Hudson	121	121	121	121
Denver & Rio Grande	40⅝	41	40⅝	41
Edison Gen. Electric	97⅝	97⅝	97⅝	97⅝
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga.	16⅛	16⅛	16⅛	16⅛
E. T., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd	51	50	50	50
E. T., Va. & Ga. 2d pf.	14	14	14	14
L. & P. Mary	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝
Green Bay & Winona	5	5	5	5
Great Northern pfd.	96⅝	96⅝	95⅝	96⅝
Illinois Central	99	99	99	99
Iowa Central	15⅝	19	15⅝	19
Iowa Central pref	27	27	27	27
Lacledede	16⅝	17⅝	16⅝	17⅝
Lake Shore	115⅝	116	114⅝	116
Lake Erie & Western	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
Lake Erie & W. pfd.	61⅝	63⅝	61⅝	63⅝
Long Island	97⅝	97⅝	97⅝	97⅝
Louisville & Nashville	74⅝	75⅝	74⅝	75⅝
Louis., New Alb. & Chi.	24⅝	25⅝	24⅝	25⅝
Manhattan Consol	104	104	104	104
Mich. Central	96	96⅝	96	96⅝
Minn. & St. Louis	7	7	7	7
Missouri Pacific	71	73	70⅝	72
Mobile & Ohio	41⅛	41⅛	41⅛	42
Nat. Lead Trusts	15	15⅝	15	15⅝
Mo., Kan. & Tex. pref.	24⅝	—	—	—
Mobile & Bay	144⅝	144⅝	144⅝	144⅝
Nash., Chat. & St. L.	87⅝	87⅝	87⅝	87⅝
Nat. Cord. Co.	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝
Nat. Cord. Co. pref.	100	100	100	100
Nat. Lead	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝	17⅛
N. Central Coal	11⅝	11⅝	11	11
New Jersey Central	115	118⅝	115	118⅝
New York Central	104	105	104	105
N. Y., New Haven & H.	218⅝	218⅝	218⅝	218⅝
N. Y., Chic. & St. L.	13⅝	14⅝	13⅝	14⅝
N. Y., C. & St. L. 2d p.	29⅝	31⅝	29⅝	31⅝
N. Y., Lake Erie & West	28⅝	29⅝	28⅝	29⅝
N. Y., L. E. & W. pref.	85⅝	86⅝	85⅝	86⅝
N. Y., Sus. & West.	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
N. Y., Sus. & West. pf.	31	31	31	31
Norfolk & West	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝
Norfolk & West pref.	54	55	54	55
Northern Pacific	27⅝	28	27⅝	28⅛
Northern Pacific pref.	71⅝	72	70⅝	72
North American	15⅝	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝
Ohio & Mississippi	27	27⅝	27	27⅝
Ontario & West	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝
Ontario Mining	40	40	40	40
Or. Railway & Navigat.	74	74	74	74
Oregon Short Line	37⅝	38⅝	37⅝	38⅝
Pacific Mail	37⅝	38⅝	38⅛	38⅛