The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

TUESDAY EVENING, DEC. 29.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

(Including Postage):

PER MONTH.....30c.
PER YEAR.....$3.50

Vol. 32.....No. 11,088

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY—between 31st and 32d sts., New York.
BROOKLYN—359 FULTON ST. HARLEM—News Department, 150 EAST 125TH ST. Advertisements at 237 EAST 115TH ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST. WASHINGTON—610 14TH ST.
LONDON OFFICE—32 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

HERRICK'S CONFESSED NEGLIGENCE.

Brakeman HERRICK's written statement of his conduct in the matter of the accident on Christmas Eve above Hastings on the New York Central is only a confirmation of the previous reports upon which had been founded allegations of his neglect of duty.

He went back to Hastings station after his train had stopped, and, by his own confession, remained seated in the depot for from three to five minutes. Then, hearing a train coming, but believing it to be the Croton local, which would stop at Hastings anyway, he was evidently very deliberate in his movements. Too late to be of effect he discovered that the approaching train was the fast express. Then came the accident, and HERRICK's time for disappearing. He "did not deem it prudent" for him to go to the scene of the wreck.

The man was, by his own confession, most culpably negligent. Precious lives depended on his faithfulness to duty. He was unfaithful, took things carelessly and unwarrantably for granted, and some of those lives were lost. His place was out by the track with his lights, even if he thought a whole series of locals would come ahead of the express.

But as has been remarked before, the negligence of this one employee does not excuse the shiftlessness of the New York Central corporation in not equipping its roadway long years ago with the best obtainable system of safety signals.

AN INFANT MORPHINE EATER.

A Plainfield, (Ind.) despatch says the Keeley Institute at that place "has something of a curiosity in the shape of a patient only five years old who is a confirmed morphine eater. The child has been fed the poison from infancy to make it sleep."

The despatch is wrong. The Institute's little patient is not a "curiosity." It is a victim of parental stupidity or brutality. Not enough details are given in the despatch to show which.

It seems incredible, however, that intelligent parents should not have understood the mischief they were working in dosing their child as in this Indiana case. They imperilled the little one's whole future mental and physical being, and although such may not have been the case in this instance, it is true that in some households such direful means is adopted at the dictate of an impatient spirit, "to keep the baby still." Then it is a criminal process.

There is said to be no doubt of the sincerity of the conversion of young MESROLE, who shot LAERIO in Brooklyn and was acquitted of the charge of murder. Certainly his repentance is more impressive than that of the death-watch pattern exhibited by many men less fortunate in the outcome of their trials.

It is not wise to change the old-established names of city streets. Such a course gives rise to unavoidable confusion and is an altogether mistaken way of honoring HARRY HOWARD or any other local or national hero.

It is said one battery might annihilate a division by the use of Germany's new powder. The fact might militate for continued peace by helping to keep divisions from seeking annihilation.

A Williamsburg church got a $10,000 gift on its contribution plate on Sunday. It is safe to say there was a good deal of worldly surprise mingled with the spiritual gladness over the event.

An old colored woman, aged one hundred years, was burned to death at Harrisburg yesterday. It was a painful fate to wait a whole century for.

Those were not gallant cowboys who captured a Western train, and, with drawn pistols, made the young lady passengers sing for them. Somebody should lasso their wild spirits.

RUBINSTEIN will not come to play the piano in America as announced. Lesser artists have been less considerate. But he explains that his consideration is for his own comfort.

A Connecticut man took a lesson in wrestling in a New York dive and lost $415 from his hip pocket. He needs lessons in caution as to his metropolitan visitations.

A prosecuting attorney in Chicago is prostrated by the threats of a gang against his life. What would he do if he were Russia's CZAR or an American millionaire?

CARNEGIE's "Happy New Year" to his iron mills employees will, it is reported, be a reduction in wages. There can't be many happy returns from this.

"YON YONSON."

Gus Heege has a "Scandinavian-American dialect, and he has written a play around it. The play is called "Yon Yonson" and it was presented in this city last night at the New Park Theatre, which is gradually getting to be known as the "home" of farce-comedy—just as though farce-comedy needed anything more than a boarding-house, and a very temporary one at that. "Yon Yonson," however, ain't a farce-comedy. To be sure there are songs and dances, but in addition there is a villain, my friends, a real villain in a silk hat and swell evening attire. There is also some log jam—I mean a log jam, and a lumber camp, and a moonlight, and a necessary document, and an imperiled heroine, and a rescuing hero, and a quartet quartet, and a moving train, and a funny dairy.

"Yon Yonson" will, I think, do well at the New Park. Its leading character, a Swede "from Ymatown, Nord Dakota," is a novelty, and in the hands of Gus Heege is worth seeing. The Swede is stolid, laconic, dense, large-hearted and—finally—susceptible. Of course he is the hero and has to rescue the heroine from the jam log—I mean the log jam—just as she is floating away in her nice, new black dress. (By the bye, you can always tell when anything is going to happen to the heroine of a drama by the fact that she invariably wears a black dress.) The curtain descends as Yon Yonson holds her in his arms and floats off through the wings with the jam log—I mean the log jam.

Some of the dialogue is bright enough, and there would be few flaws to be found were it not for the third act, which is so wretchedly weak that it destroys the good effects of the first two. People rush on the stage and rush off again, uttering little speeches and unnecessary banalities. The third act will do an immense amount of harm to "Yon Yonson," unless it is altered at once, drawn together and fitted up with some sort of interest.

Mr. Heege's work was good throughout, and he will probably become popular, as he deserves to do. After Mr. Heege, the best member of the cast was Miss Sadie Connelly, who did some extremely funny work and caused much laughter. Miss Annie Lewis was not a very interesting soubrette and the other members of the company were harmless.

ALAN DALE.

THE CLEANER.

A meeting of chess players will be held in the Continental Cafe, Fifty-fifth street and Third avenue, to-morrow evening to complete the organization of the Gotham Chess Club. Already a membership of fifteen has been secured, and I am told that there are many applicants.

* * *

Speaking of club organizations reminds me that newspaper men of Brooklyn are about to start a Press Club. A meeting will be held in the Common Council chamber at 8 o'clock this evening to arrange for a plan of action.

* * *

For official red tape the Post-Office inspectors are entitled to the certificate. I had occasion to look up a case in their office, a matter of public record, yet the information was withheld and guarded as if it had been a state secret until I got a court official, a United States Commissioner and the District Attorney to vouch for it that it would be no crime to permit a citizen to see a public record. Even this assurance did not assure, and my request was solemnly debated before it was finally decided in the affirmative.

* * *

I watched United States Circuit Court Judge Henry E. Lacombe yesterday as he signed the mandates directing Warden Brown to proceed with the execution of Murderers Mellvaine and Trezza, whom he had denied a writ of habeas corpus. It was practically signing their death warrants, but the Judge did not betray the slightest feeling or emotion. The Judge had a duty to perform, and he performed it unflinchingly.

* * *

Edward M. Field has again broken his fast. This time stewed codfish formed the menu of which he partook sparingly. Rather a prosaic dish for him to choose, with all the delicacies of the season at his command.

* * *

Lord Randolph Churchill, I am told, while travelling through Africa was provided with a quantity of "Essence of Life," some secret preparation resembling a cake of soap, each one of which was warranted to sustain life in an adult for a month. It was taken to guard against starvation if lost in the bush. The "essence" is said to be the invention of a professional taster and the possessor is supposed to lick it three times a day.

The Cannibals Devoured It!

[From the Chicago News.]

President Harrison has every reason to feel encouraged. News has been received that the Sandwich Islanders are pleased with his message.

WORLDLINGS.

The dolphin is the fastest swimmer in the sea. It can with ease swim around and about a vessel going at the highest rate of speed, and can go faster than twenty miles an hour.

The largest gold coin in circulation is the "lion" of Annam, the French colony in Eastern Asia. It is a flat, round piece of gold worth about $200 in Uncle Sam's coinage.

The Speaker's private secretary draws a salary of $2,500 a year, and the rare two other clerks and a messenger at his service, who divide $4,700 a year between them.

Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, lives very quietly near Regent's Park, London, happy in the companionship of a few old friends and his books.

Speaker Crisp's hands and feet are as small and as pretty shaped as a woman's. Yet he is a large man, broad-chested and muscular.

VAGRANT VERSES.

A Cruel Deception.

What, married! Evangeline married!
Great heavens, it cannot be so!
And yet, here it is in print staring,
And happened a fortnight ago.

A wife! Why, twas only in August,
That rowing her down to the sea,
She swore by the round moon above us
She would ever be faithful to me.

And now she is wed to another,
If my poor eyes can believe.
Oh false! Oh most faithless of women!
So cruelly me to deceive.

Of course I meant nothing, was only
Killing time, but I swear 'tis a shame
To think that that innocent maiden
Was in the while doing the same.

—Boston Courier.

A Contrary World.

The many gifts before us set
We most, of course, admire,
But somehow people never get
The things that they desire. *—Judge.*

"'Tis Passing Strange."

A chemical change to some seems strange,
But 'tis not strange to me,
For time no thought to changes wrought
Now seldom fails to see.
How does it chance that ignorance
By honors gilded may,
Conceited, in life's prettiest lines,
To sweet simplicity? *—Puck.*

I Congratulate

Myself that I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. Six months ago I had an extraordinary case of dyspepsia. I was given to understand by overwork, so that I could not sleep nights. My stomach is now perfect, my nerves in excellent shape and I gained 10 lbs. in 6 months. For this my gratitude is due

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the best medicine in the land." B. H. ROSE, of Rose & Eddy, Hardware Dealers, Rochester, N.Y.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

Letting Reube Down Easy.

There was a solid-looking old man on the rear platform of a Forty-second street car with me the other day, as we came up from the West Shore Ferry landing, and after a bit he asked:

"Is there an' place in New York where a feller who is out of work hangs out?"

"You'll generally find such men around the Battery, City Hall Park and Union Square."

"Do you go around those places?"

"Very often."

"Remember of seeing a young feller about twenty years old—blue eyes, freckled face, rather large mouth, thinks he's the smartest young man in America?"

"I can't say I do."

"Wall, I expect he's around there somewhere, though it's two weeks since I heard from him."

"Any relation?"

"Somewhat. He's my son Reuben. We call him Reube for short. Got up on his ear about two months ago. Reube did, and decided that he was too smart for our neighborhood. Seen jest sich fellers, hain't you?"

"Yes."

"Reube's a good boy, but tarnal conceited. Had the worst case of swell-head you ever saw. Thought he was a bigger man than the Governor. Didn't do no good to talk to him. He had about $25 put by, and he was bent on comin' down to York to seek his fortune. I had a quiet talk with the old woman, and we decided it was best to let him seek."

"And how has he come out?"

"Got through seekin' and is waitin' fur money to git home on. Bin waitin' fur some time. I kinder thought I'd give him enough of it to effect a cure. Last letter we got said he was purty nigh froze and starved to death. I've come down to find him and take him home, and I've got 200 bushels of corn ready fur him to begin huskin' on. I'll better stop at Union Square fust?"

"Yes."

"I'll know Reube forty rods off. He hain't got no overcoat, and he'll be all humped over like a calf on a January mornin'. He'll be lookin' around and thinkin' 'bout chicken pot pie and new cider and doughnuts, and a-savin' to his self that he'd give the last freckle on his nose to be home agin. I'll purtend not to know him. I'll stop him and say:

"'Young man, mebbe you kin tell me whar Wall street is? I've got a son named Reube, who cum down here a few weeks ago with $25 in his pocket to carve out his tarnal fortune. He jest went right in to carve with both hands, and I hear it now takes two yoke of oxen to draw his wealth around!'"

He winked and laughed and poked me in the ribs, and continued:

"Then Reube will fall on my neck and do the Prodigal act, and I'll have to kinder thaw out by degrees and take him home. Kinder sorry for him, after all. Reube's smarter'n a steel-trap. He leads the quire in singin', and the gals up our way are all crazy about him. Mebbe I hadn't orter hurt his feelins when I meet him."

"I wouldn't."

"Wall, I guess I won't. I'll jest walk up to him kinder nacherally, and shake hands and make it as easy fur him as I kin. Reube's as sensitive as a rabbit, and I guess he's hurt enough already. Change here, eh? I'll run across him somewhar' to-day. I shall kinder want to refer to his tarnal fortune, but I guess I won't. I'll just sort o' meet him and talk about the hogs and hoss and things, and make it easy for him. Used to be a boy myself, you know, and I kinder feel for Reube. Good-bye. You needn't worry. If you happen to meet him just tell him I hain't mad, and that I'll let him down as easy as rollin' off a log."

M. QUAD.

A Great Charity.

[From the Boston Post.]

THE NEW YORK EVENING WORLD provided a merry Christmas for some 30,000 of the poor children of the metropolis, entertaining them in seven halls in different parts of the city. This is an annual charity of the most popular of New York's evening papers, and it grows in extent and success year by year.

Then American Mines Will Pan Out.

[From the Kansas City Star.]

The Protectionists will ask Congress to put some more duty on tin. If this thing keeps up tin will soon reach a parity with gold and will supersede silver for monetary purposes.

Prices No More on the Fly.

[From the Boston Globe.]

The day of fancy prices for hoodlum-tossers appears to have vanished. But it was an extremely breezy and lively day while it did last.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

"Sheath," "Fan" and "Umbrella" Skirts—Steamer Rugs for Drapery—Cold Water as a Beauty Destroyer—Watches Must Be Suspended from Belts.

The heavy woollen fabrics now so popular have defeated the design of the dressmakers to introduce draped skirts. So, for the present, only three styles of skirts are possible. They are severally the "sheath," the "fan" and the "umbrella" skirts. The first variety has four or more gores, the second has a bias seam up the centre of each, with very few pleats. The umbrella skirt is quite round and is often buttoned up the left side or has a pocket-hole on either side over the hips and another opening. Double width material is essential which these latter are chosen.

It speaks well for the universal honesty of the sex that the modiste and dressmaker rarely have any bad debts. Now and then a suit appears in court, but as a rule there is a man in the case.

Girls are cheap in England. One of them was run over by a street car at the Lord Mayor's celebration and maimed for life. The learned judge before whom the case was tried, awarded her $250 from the city treasury.

The dress bonnet grows beautifully less. A lady at a wedding reception this week attracted considerable attention by reason of a blackbird, with wings extended, which she had perched in a tangled nest of net above a second fashionable tangle of golden hair. Many women, when facing you, appear to have forgotten their bonnets. Close inspection reveals some infinitesimal thing that is considered an equivalent. The coal-scuttle bonnet of our grandmothers' day, it is said, is looming up on fashion's horizon. The women who are now wearing the smallest toy bonnets they can find will no doubt blossom out at Easter time in a coal-scuttle scoop of the most exaggerated proportions.

A large tortoise-shell book for a letter-pad makes one wonder where the gigantic tortoise from whose coat of mail such a sheet could be cut ever came from. Brushes, trays, candlesticks and all sorts of pretty articles de luxe are made in the same combination, and silver really sets off the tortoise-shell a great deal better than gold.

This silverware is pretty enough till it gets black, and then there is a servant or a jeweller to pay for cleaning it.

In some houses steamer rugs and lap robes are used as drapery to throw over open and folding-beds.

Not long ago rhinestones and garnets were used to frame the faces lost to sight to memory dear; now enamel and seed pearls are used, and the designs are most beautiful, and black and pink as well as white pearls are used.

Nothing wears away a woman's good looks like cold water. It is worse than sickness and more ravaging than the hand of time. Get a young girl at fifteen to begin scrubbing herself with soap and water three times a day, and by the time she is thirty, she will be as gray skinned and rough as a potato grater and as shrivelled as a russet that has been out in the grass all Winter.

There is in London a popular society called the Factory Helpers' Union which has established several institutes and evening clubs, where hundreds of girls are to be found every evening availing themselves of the various classes of singing, sewing, dressmaking, cooking, reading, writing, musical drill, &c. The Union has more than 300 voluntary lady workers, who also visit the work-rooms during the dinner-hour, by the kind permission of the employers, and are thus able to meet many girls who in it would be difficult otherwise to reach, and to invite them to these places, where they can spend their evenings happily and profitably.

Roses are plentiful just now and, as usual, high in personal pride. Fancy paying $40 for a La France bonnet?

No dressmaker nowadays dreams of attaching a pocket for the watch, so that it must either be suspended from the slender chain of a chatelaine at the mercy of thieves, or be inserted in a metal or leathern band on the wrist, hopelessly spoiling the outline of a pretty hand and arm; or, worst of all, in the bosom of the dress, from which it invariably emerges dragging a portion of the underclothing with it in a most unsightly and indelicate manner.

So Considerate.

[From Puck.]

Farmer's Daughter—Pa, there's a couple of tramps in the front parlor.

Farmer—Well, let 'em take the bank book. Tell 'em to help themselves. I'm busy to-day.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

Harlem Playgoers See the Meininger and "The Hustler."

New Attractions at Tony Pastor's—Other New Bills.

HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE.

The Meininger began a week's engagement at Hammerstein's Opera-House last night, presenting Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar" in the same way that they presented it recently at the Thalia Theatre. The beauty of the performance lies in the admirable manner of handling the mob scenes. The men and women are living, breathing, human beings, and there is nothing at all automatic about their actions. The principals in the cast did well, but many American actors could, without much of an effort, do better.

COLUMBUS THEATRE.

"The Hustler," Lew Rosen's farce-comedy, that preceded "The City Directory" at the Bijou Theatre, was acted last night at the Columbus Theatre, in Harlem. The star of the organization is John Kerkell, who has been seen to greater advantage than in this piece. Mr. Kerkell cracks plenty of jokes, but they are somewhat fatiguing, and his efforts to create laughter are at times too apparent. The other members of the company did what they were called upon to do, and that was not very much. The audience was fairly large.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE.

"After Dark" was the attraction at the People's Theatre last night, and it drew a large audience. It is always announced as Dion Boucicault's play, but it does no help for its success upon its story or its literary merits. The great concert hall scene was the main feature. In this scene James J. Corbett, "who has challenged Charley Mitchell," indulged in a boxing bout with Jim Daly. William A. Brady played the part of Old Tom. The scenic effects were of an elaborate nature.

WINDSOR THEATRE.

Another of Boucicault's efforts was presented in this city last night. It was "Led Astray," and it was done at the Windsor Theatre. This play was once a big success at the Union Square Theatre under A. M. Palmer's management. Its revival is never unwelcome. Rose Eytinge played the part of Armande with skill and artistic finesse. Miss Eytinge is an excellent actress and her presence in this case is of great value to it. The other parts were in the hands of fairly capable people.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

"A Dark Secret" was played at Niblo's Garden last night, and it was applauded vociferously, especially the scene with the real wet water that shows the Henley regatta and introduces George W. Homer, the well-known oarsman. There is a story to "A Dark Secret," and among those who helped to fill it were A. S. Lipman, Joseph Mason, Hudson Liston, E. B. Tilton, Charles Jones, Lou Allen, J. Hynes, J. W. Nickolds, Belle Stoddard, Josie Loane and Edith Fassett Tilton.

H. R. JACOBS' THEATRE.

"One of the Bravest" was the play at H. R. Jacobs' theatre last night, with Charles McCarthy as the star. It is a piece that is crowded with "effects," and appealed very strongly to the audience. Six white horses appeared in the fire scene, and there was also a steam engine—to say nothing of a hose cart. Exactly why these articles should be so unusually attractive on the stage, it is not easy to say. They are always applauded, however, and last night was no exception to the rule.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

"The Power of the Press" that has just played a two weeks' engagement at the People's Theatre was transferred to the Grand Opera House last night. It has been seen before at this house, and it is something of a tribute to the melodrama that it was vouchsafed a speedy return date. Manager French gives his patrons the cream of theatrical success. "The Power of the Press" was carefully put upon the stage, and its story, conventional but interesting, was interpreted by an efficient cast.

TONY PASTOR'S.

The list of attractions at Tony Pastor's last night was long and exceedingly creditable. It included Harry Kernell, Maggie Cline, Miss Lydia Yeamans Titus, the ventriloquist, Frederick J. Titus; Edwin French, Matthews and Bulger, Gallagher and Griffin, Miss Adalene Devere, the Highleys in a funny musical act, Thomas O'Brien, the All brothers, who call themselves the "Wizards of the Desert," Bickson and Burns, and the "vocal star," Miss Blanche Andrews.

KOSTER AND BIAL'S.

There was a new comer at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall last night, to wit, Miss Kate Harvey, otherwise known as "Bonnie Kate Harvey, of London." Miss Harvey, who is a comely young woman with a fair soprano, then in her face of what dude used to be, sang a number of songs in the typical English way. She seemed to please the audience, which at Koster & Bial's is not at all difficult nothing. A new tableaux by Fred Solomon, called "Joan of Arc," proved itself acceptable.

WORTH'S MUSEUM.

Gaddah, the man with the unusual supply of chins and tongues, is still at Worth's Museum, and he has remained there so long that it is very evident he is a "drawing card." Chauncey Palmer, described as a successor to the lake Washington Irving Bishop," was also on hand with his mind-reading specialties. Other attractions were Clio, the snake-charmer, and Master Clarence Worrall, a boy cornetist, who is no stranger to the theatregoers of this city.

HUBER'S MUSEUM.

The interesting Passion clock was on exhibition at Huber's Palace Museum, in East Fourteenth street yesterday. It is worth looking at, and numbers of people seemed to be of this opinion. Among the other features at this house were the Lorster Orchestra, the Patagonian Giant, Running Elk and Wanna; Felix Wehrle of the elastic skin; the Porter Sisters, Prof. Smith's Educated Goats; Zuzu Zangara, the sword swallower, and Prof. Russell, the plate spinner.

Brooklyn Theatres.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

De Wolf Hopper and his merry company introduced "Wang" to Brooklynites at the Academy of Music last night. The play was presented in a first-class manner, in fact, the same as at the Broadway Theatre in this city. Charming Della Fox, the big elephant and his diminutive keeper, Alfred Klein, Anna O'Keefe, Samuel Reed, Jeannette St. Henry, Edmund Stanley and Marion Singer contributed to the entertainment.

COL. SINN'S NEW PARK THEATRE.

Life in New England, as shown by Charles H. Hoyt in "A Midnight Bell," was seen at the Park Theatre last night, and was enjoyed by a large audience. George Richards was the Deacon and Eugene Canfield was the Country Boy.

THE AMPHION.

Robert B. Mantell opened a week's engagement at the Amphion last night in "Monbars," a play in which he has been seen before. He gave an excellent performance of the principal role, and was the recipient of much applause. On Thursday night he will play "The Corsican Brothers."

LEE AVENUE ACADEMY.

Charles Dickson, supported by George W. Lederer's comedy company, opened at the Lee Avenue Academy last night in a new farce called "Incog." The plot is based on a case of mistaken identity. The play brought out roars of laughter. Ellen Bong, Harry Davenport and Robert Edeson are in the company.

HOLMES'S STAR THEATRE.

"Master and Man," with Dominick Murray as Humpy Logan, attracted the usual crowd to Holmes's Star Theatre last night. The drama is of the realistic order and was accorded a hands-me setting.

BEDFORD AVENUE THEATRE.

"The STOWAWAY," with "Sallie" Hennessey and "Kid" McCoy, was the attraction at the Bedford Avenue Theatre last night. The sale-the-ring-coon was as exciting as ever and was a revelation to those who are not familiar with the methods adopted by burglars. Mark Lynch, Harry Booker, R. J. Moye, Leonora Bradley, Little Kirk and Lillian Rivers did well in their parts.

On the Tapis.

[From Kate Field's Washington.]

"Perhaps there's nothing that is so much under consideration as the human foot."

"How so?"

"It's nearly always on the carpet."

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

Some Hope that the Dempsey-Maher Match Will Come Off.

Corbett Will Not Spar Mitchell While the Police Object to It.

The sporting contingent of New York has not ceased to grieve over the action of Police Superintendent Murray in throwing cold water on the several sporting exhibitions scheduled for the entertainment of the lovers of the manly art. Delegations of sports have sought the managers of the proposed contests and have exhorted them not to give up trying until every resource was exhausted.

Billy Madden, who is looking after the interests of Peter Maher, and who had in hand the arrangement of the details for the Maher-Dempsey exhibition, has had a long talk with Gus Tuthill, Dempsey's backer, and if such a thing is possible they will try and bring the contest off as scheduled. The Madison Square Garden management would like to see the match under their roof and will also endeavor to bring to a conclusion the plans already formed. Madden insists that the Maher-Dempsey exhibition would not be a prize fight or anything bordering upon it. "The men will simply spar scientifically," says Madden, "the public has never seen what Maher could do with a clever boxer like Dempsey and I would like to have the men show their ability as boxers, not fighters, simply to demonstrate that fact and at the same time make an attraction that would interest thousands of people.

"Look at the amateurs. They conduct any kind of a show they please and nothing is ever said. The Maher-Dempsey contest should not be stopped."

Charley Mitchell says he is willing to meet Corbett at the Garden anyhow. To this Corbett will not consent. In giving his opinion about the matter Corbett said:

"I will not do anything that can be construed as antagonistic to the law. I will go and fight Mitchell as I have said I would many times, but I won't endanger my reputation by prejudicing the police and others against me."

* * *

The Dauntless Rowing Club is getting into form for the Spring work. Capt. Ed Anderson has been carefully combing over the talent in the ranks of the Club and will do all he can to put winners on the river next Summer. The Middle States and National regattas are the objective points toward which the ambitious captain is directing his strength.

The boathouse at the foot of West One Hundred and Forty-seventh street is being overhauled and several additions to the fleet are contemplated. Many of the best oarsmen are taking a lively interest in the club and great activity is manifested, considering the time of year. The initiation fee has been dropped for a while, and already several acquisitions have been made to the membership.

* * *

Ed Sandford, President of the Long Island Sporting Club, is hustling for the new organization. In speaking of his pet scheme he says: "We now have enough influential support to warrant our getting the club incorporated and making it a permanent feature of amusement in Brooklyn. The coming contest between Billy Pilmmer and Kid Hogan will occur at the Clermont Avenue Rink Jan. 12, and will be a splendid exhibition.

The "Kid" is training at the club-house of a prominent yacht club on Long Island, and is down to 114 pounds. He is in good form. Pilmmer is getting into shape in one of the suburbs of New York.

* * *

Owing to the result of the recent football game between the teams of the Epiphany Lyceum and the Yonkers Athletic Club, which was a tie at 4 to 4, another game will be played in the near future. The Epiphany team is very strong and is making a great record.

* * *

President Spence, of the Kansas City Baseball Association, has issued a call to baseball men in Columbus, Indianapolis, Toledo, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Omaha, to meet in Chicago, Jan. 7, for the purpose of forming a new baseball association.

Chappy Moran is very anxious to make a match. He says he is willing to meet any 105-pound man in the country, Avery and Griffin preferred.

* * *

If dispatches from the Pacific slope contain the facts, John L. Sullivan is in another peck of trouble. This time he is deserted by his old friend and manager Jack Barrett. The latter has stuck by the "big fellow" through thick and thin and their parting company means a great deal to Sullivan.

* * *

The friends of Bill Dunn, the Jersey pugilist, are trying to make a match for him with Bill Slavin, the brother of Frank Slavin, who aspires to the championship of the world. Dunn's backers say that Slavin can win a cool thousand if he whips their man.

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The Bank Clerks will hold their final boxing bouts at the Manhattan Athletic Club tomorrow night.

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The stag of the Varsity Boat Club on New Year's Eve at the club-rooms, Brooklyn, will be an enjoyable affair.

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Capt. James P. Findlay, of the Union Athletic Club, has several men who will undoubtedly compete in the coming cross-country championships. Jim is a great runner himself, and can do a turn with the gloves that rates as scientific.

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The Prospect Harriers will hold a paper chase on New Year's Day, and will start from "Goodby," Fourth avenue and Sixty-third street, Bay Ridge. An invitation is extended to all athletes who wish to take part. The run commences at 10 A. M.

The East River.

To the Editor:

To settle an argument, will you inform me through your enterprising paper if the East River is a river, properly speaking?

LETTER CARRIER.

Properly speaking it is a river.

Makes Light work of washing and cleaning —*Pearline.* It makes light work for the washer—it makes safe work of what is washed. *Pearline* is used on anything that is washable. You needn't worry over the fine things; you needn't work hard over the coarse. You can't keep house well without *Pearline;* you can keep it dirty, but you can't keep it clean.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE. Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—send it back. 268 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Factory Inspector Fell, of New Jersey, is candidate for Mayor of Orange.

Typographical Union No. 195 will elect new officers on Saturday evening, Jan. 9.

The Hat-finishers' strike at Orange Valley, N. J., has been settled to the satisfaction of the strikers.

The number of votes polled by the Labor party in New South Wales at the recent Parliamentary elections was about sixty-eight thousand.

Fifty-seven new members joined Electrical Union No. 3,036, A. F. of L., last week, and sixty-one others are on the list of candidates.

Milliwrights' and Millers' Union No. 1 will have its annual concert and ball next Saturday at the Longshore Assembly Rooms, 24 and 26 Avenue A.

Under the new law compelling employers in Germany to pay damages to workmen when injured while at work so far $13,025,000 have been paid.

Secretary M. M. Hart, of the Boiler-Makers' Branch, denies that Hamilton & Robbins's yard is a union place, as no union boiler-makers are working there.

The Austrian police dissolved the annual Convention of the glass-workers when they recently met at Tetschen in Bohemia. No reason was given for the action of the police.

The label of the K. of L. Clothing Cutters is now out. It is neat and ornamental, on black silk background with white letters bearing the following inscription: "This garment was cut and trimmed by K. of L."

While the textile workers have had their wages reduced all over the country the *Dry Goods Economist* gleefully announces that the general outlook in the silk industry is excellent—for the bosses, of course.

The Central Labor Union of Cleveland, O., has notified the executive committee of Cuyahoga County that organized labor of Cleveland is pledged to the reelection of John Sherman to the United States Senate.

The Iron-Moulders' Union of North America has notified all local unions that hereafter members must remain at work pending an investigation of shop grievances and all decisions by the Executive Board of the International Union.

Frederick Meisener, W. Zenseler and Henry Tuttis have been elected delegates to the Hudson County Central Labor Federation by the Socialists of Hudson County. H. L. Mann was elected delegate to the Socialist State Committee of New Jersey.

Delegates are now being elected by the building trades unions of New Jersey for the conference to be held in Newark on Sunday, Jan. 10. Action will be taken in regard to the Mechanics' Lien law and other questions concerning the building trades.

Stone-Masons' International Union No. 1 has elected Valentine Arnold, President; Joseph Jones, Vice-President, George Jones, Recording and Corresponding Secretary; John Wise, Assistant Secretary, Henry Wiker, Financial Secretary; Richard Moorehouse, Treasurer; Martin Corcoran, Doorkeeper.

The union marble-cutters of St. Louis have asked the Aldermen of that city to insert into their contracts for city works a clause providing that the successful bidder shall oblige himself to pay a bonus of $10 for each and every portion of the work were done by convicts.

Large numbers of watchmakers are out of employment in Switzerland, and still more people will be thrown out of employment, as machinery is about to be introduced by which nearly 50 per cent. of the workers will become superfluous.

William Kydd, Thomas W. Rennie, Charles Beattie and N. W. Read, the Toronto printers who were arrested last year on a charge of conspiracy by the proprietors of the Montreal *Herald*, have been acquitted by a jury in the Court of Queen's Bench.

The Brotherhood of Machinery Moulders chartered new local unions in Baltimore, Md., and Albuquerque, N. M., last month, giving them numbers 97 and 98. Secretary John A. Fenton's receipts last month were $1,354.49, and $922.42, including $362.05 for sick benefits, have been disbursed.

Great distress prevails among the unemployed in Quebec and Levis, Canada, and the Trades and Labor Council of Quebec has petitioned Lieut.-Gov. Angers to order that public works for which money was appropriated by the last Legislature be at once proceeded with.

Beer-Drivers' Union No. 71 has nominated: For President, Alfred Brockman and John Fischer; for Vice-President, John Nagengast and F. Strobel; for Secretary, J. Rigger and J. Wight; for Treasurer, D. Kelleher and P. Weber; for Auditors, T. Pauls, C. Standemaier, F. Born, F. F. Shevy, W. Deck and Charles Gries.

"We had a wheat crop of 600,000,000 bushels and yet we have starving men, women and children by the hundred thousand. Mills and factories for production of clothing and shoes are idle, yet there are thousands in this country shivering from cold and going barefoot. But these conditions will be changed by the labor movement."—*George R. Gruber.*

The Bach Club of K. of L. Musicians has elected A. Yorks President; Bernard Marks, Vice-President; George Endres, Recording Secretary; Philip Wenz, Financial Secretary; W. Zimmerman, Treasurer; A. Schwartzkopf, property man; Robert Berst, Sergeant-at-Arms; A. Reiser, Delegate to the Brooklyn C. L. C. Strack, H. Strack, M. Kurten, P. Schnorr and A. Reiser, Executive Committee.

Baker's Union No. 97 has made the following nominations: For President, Joseph Schuhring and August Schoenkopf; for Vice-President, Gregory Harch and R. Achting; for Recording and Corresponding Secretary, Frederick Romming; for Financial Secretary, Morris Holler and Louis Fageter; for Treasurer, Charles Hoag and Jacob Oppenlander; for Trustees, A. Fringsch, A. Hugel, Martin Voelkel, Fred Ettinger, Charles Hirsch and Kurth Low.

Joseph Barondess, the leader of the cloakmakers, was released from the Tombs yesterday afternoon. The Union raised $500 in cents, nickels, quarters and dollars by sending committees from shop to shop, and it took weeks until the amount was secured. Nobody could be found willing to give real estate bonds for the imprisoned man. The case was dismissed with the City Chamberlain, and then the District-Attorney ordered the discharge of the prisoner. Barondess will continue his work of agitation and organization among the cloakmakers.

Journeymen Brewers' Union No. 1 has recognized United Standard Engineers' Union No. 5,006 as the only bona fide union composed of brewery engineers in this city. Henceforth Schmitt & Schwanenhuegel will be suspended unless they pay their dues by Jan. 10. The proprietors of Bechtel's Brewery are notified that none but union millwrights must be employed. Charles Pommer was elected Delegate to the Convention of the New York State Federation of Labor, with instructions to request that body that the boycott against Ehret be enforced. As the union men have been discharged from the Knickerbocker Brewery the latter was stricken from the union list. L. Schuler was elected Delegate to the National Executive Board. The Delegates to the Hudson County Central Labor Federation were withdrawn, as that body has raised the boycott from pool beer.

"AIDA."

The interpretation of Verdi's delightful opera, "Aida," at the Metropolitan Opera-House last night was a very enjoyable one, and those who heard it enjoyed it. The audience, however, was not overwhelmingly large, the upper portions of the house being comparatively deserted. This is undoubtedly due to the fact that the large German population of the city is not enthusiastic on the subject of Italian opera. The mainstay of the German opera season was the crowded balcony and galleries, filled with cultivated music lovers, who were also perhaps somewhat inspired by patriotic sentiment.

"Aida," however, as given last night, was good enough to satisfy the most fastidious. Lilli Lehmann did full justice to the role of Aida. Vocally and dramatically she was excellent throughout and easily dominated the performance. Jean de Reszke was a satisfactory Rhadames but his work failed to awaken enthusiasm and better interpretations of the part have been heard in this city. Magini Coletti, as Amonasro, sang admirably, and Sig. Viviani as the King was also very acceptable.

The role of Amneris was intrusted to Mlle. Giulia Ravogli, and that of Ramfis to Sig. Serbolini. The chorus and scenic accessories were adequate.

For the Christmas-Tree Fund.

The following subscriptions have been received and credited to the Christmas-Tree Fund: Mrs. W., $1; G. L., 25 cents; U. S. & Co., one cent.

Packages Received.

Packages containing gifts for the Christmas trees have been received from Manhattan Co., Knapp & Van Nostrand, William Ottman & Co., E. M. F., Bessie Rosenmuller, Three Little Cousins, Robert Gair, Edna and Alice, Dora J. Chaney, A. Campbell, Little Marjory Hobbon, Port Richmond, W. P. Pond, The Columbia Binding Co., A Lonely Mother, Joseph Dunn, Little Virginia Marlon, Ashford P. Fitch and Charles H. Loring.

The Cat Out of the Bag.

[From Texas Siftings.]

A little colored boy went