The World

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The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

52,936

Gain Per Day in a Single Year.

Following is a comparison of the circulation of THE WORLD *for the last week of January,* 1891, *and January,* 1892:

	1891.	1892.
Total	2,186,280	2,556,780
Average.....	312,318	365,254

Gain for the Week.....	370,550
Daily Average Gain.....	52,936

This gain in the past year is larger than the total circulation of the majority of daily newspapers printed in New York.

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Net Increase of the last Sunday in January, 1892, over the last Sunday of May, 1891.....	33,610

ADVERTISING.

Comparison of total number of advertisements in THE WORLD *in January,* 1891, *and January,* 1892:

	1891.	1892.
Total.....	57,969	67,273

Gain for the Month.....	9,304

THE WORLD will not, under any circumstances, hold itself responsible for the return or safe-keeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures, of whatsoever character or value. No exceptions will be made to this rule with regard to either letters or inclosures. Nor will the editor enter into correspondence concerning unavailable manuscripts.

THE HOTEL ROYAL HORROR.

The headlines and the news columns have again told a terrible story of flames, of panic and of death. The Hotel Royal disaster is added to a list which was far too long and too dreadful without it. And now we come to read again the lesson that is so old, the warning that has gone so many times and so fatally unheeded.

The imposing outside shell of the burned Hotel Royal concealed six stories of tinder. Flames could not have sought nor found better material upon which to feed. It was a model fire-trap. And from it there were only the narrowest methods of escape, for the one hundred dred and seventy-five human beings who were caged when the destroyer came.

Now that the horror has occured, these facts are all at once made known. It is revealed that the building, as it stood, was a monument of defiance to the building laws and to the fire-escape laws, and to the unwritten laws which put a dreadful responsibility upon all those to whom is intrusted to any degree the safety of human lives.

There is a city official, a Building Superintendent, whose duty it is to have buildings inspected as to their fitness for uses of habitation or business; it is his duty, also, to see that the fire-escape laws are obeyed. When questioned about this burned hotel yesterday, this official really couldn't say when the building was inspected, and wouldn't try to find out what was the result of the last inspection. He "had no recollection of any unfavorable report."

Well, there is a fresh report now. It is as distinctly unfavorable as tragedy can make it. Will it be read in vain?

A Sunday Extra of an evening paper is not an ordinary affair in New York. But yesterday there was, in the Hotel Royal fire, an emergency which called for special publication and THE EVENING WORLD promptly met it. A graphic ten column story of the conflagration and its horrors was sent out into the city, bringing into many uptown quarters the first and only news of the day, concerning the fire.

BLAINE has written and has sent his letter. "I am not a candidate. * * * My name will not go before the Convention. * * * I have spoken in due season." Doubtless there are racers left, but the Republican stables are left without the possible starter who appeared easily king over the field.

A young woman school-teacher in Illinois has been talking unwisely to her pupils about pensions, and has stirred up a fuss. Alphabetically speaking, young women school-teachers may better attend literally to their A B C's than trifle with the feelings of the G. A. R.'s.

CHARLES FARNHAM's folks at Binghamton thought he was poor. That's where he fooled 'em. He lived in destitution and left $40,000 when he died. But, after all, the worst of the joke was on himself.

Loud amid the exclamations of horror over the Hotel Royal disaster ring again the plaudits for New York's always courageous firemen. Heroes, they, whenever and wherever duty calls.

Hopeful signs are reported of a disposition among the Irish factions to make up their differences and work together again. Nothing could be more desired by Ireland's real friends.

A black ghost is troubling Carbondale people. It is probably unconnected with the ghostly dark horse which troubles the politicians at times.

The Assembly Excise Committee will give a hearing Thursday afternoon on the bill recently introduced.

Small-pox has got into Long Island City. And Gleasonism not yet out.

Another "imposing fire trap" gone. Is there to be again a "next one?"

THE CLEANER.

I called to see the Baron Seilliere the other day at the Brevoort House. The Baron stood at the head of the stairs when my card was handed to him, and I heard him say to the bellboy: "All right, I'll see the gentleman in the salon." The boy brought back the answer: "He'll meet you in the saloon."

* * *

Within twelve hours from the time the jury reported the verdict of guilty against Carlyle W. Harris three of the most prominent figures in that memorable trial passed each other within a radius of a dozen feet and neither knew or felt the presence of the other. It was at the corner of Seventeenth street and Broadway. I saw Mrs. Harris step into a cab on her way to the Tombs, while Lawyer Travers Jerome passed up East Seventeenth street on the opposite side, bag in hand, towards Union Square, and at the same time, Recorder Smyth, the presiding magistrate, walked past Seventeenth street on the Square arm in arm with a lawyer friend. The Recorder was enjoying a cigar in serene contentment, Lawyer Jerome knitted his brow in thought, and the poor mother was the picture of woe. And that is only one slide in the kaleidoscope of the passing show.

* * *

Professional men are beginning to see the unwisdom of devoting every day of the year to work, however big may be the fortune which unceasing toil may pile up for them. Dr. Henry Griswold is one of the enlightened ones. He owns a fine yacht and is a crack shot with the rifle, and every Thursday, according to the season, finds him either skimming the waters of the Sound or New York Bay, or shooting ducks or quail on Long Island. Other hard-worked physicians take notice.

* * *

Effie Elisler is now the only remaining representative of her family in the theatrical profession. Her father has retired from active management, and her brother Harry, formerly the popular manager of the Pittsburg Opera-House, has just been made business manager of a big railroad printing establishment in this city.

* * *

Sig. Emilio Belari, who, with Mr. Channing Ellery, has proposed to the Metropolitan Opera-House directors a scheme for Italian opera for next season which shall be thoroughly artistic and yet within reasonable limits as to expense and charges, has had a wide experience in the artistic world of Europe. He was at one time an operatic singer himself, and is still the possessor of a magnificent tenor voice, which, however, he now seldom uses except for the benefit of his pupils. It has always been his desire since he settled down in this city to assist in the establishment of a permanent organization in New York capable of interpreting all the works of the modern repertoire of grand opera in the most artistic manner.

The Loaded End, You See.

[From the Chicago Times.]

If those Bridgeport militiamen had pulled down the British flag from the schooner Glendon, instead of being bluffed by the skipper and his gun, President Harrison might soon have discovered what it is to be at the wrong end of an ultimatum.

The Intoxication of Art.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

It would be just like American inventiveness to hereafter use Keeley's bichloride cure in such a way that artists in town painting can get up beautiful combinations of red and gold.

Matrimonial Lottery Remains.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

In view of the recent decision of the Supreme Court the nearest approach to a lottery ticket that can now pass through the mails is possibly wedding cards.

WASHINGTON'S MOTHER.

Incidents in the Social and Home Life of the Lady.

In a little old house in Charles street, Fredericksburg, Va., says an exchange, Washington's mother, who was in her day a famous cook and housewife, was at times fond of giving a "small dance and dinner party."

There, "on the waxed floor of the front room, lighted by numerous candles," the belles and beaux of other days "did dance righte merrily." In a diary now worn and yellow by age one bright-eyed belle tells:

"My petticoat was of flowered peach satin, with long-waisted coat of white. A lace herchief was gathered round my shoulders and my arms were bare to the elbow. A string of milk-white pearls did tie around my throat. My hair I had high and pleasing powdered. And silver buckles were upon my shoes."

Old Mr. L——, one of the neighbors, happening to drop in one morning while Mrs. Washington was busy in her dairy, was requested to come there if he cared to speak with her.

He entered, found Mrs. Washington with skirts turned up and sleeves rolled, busy with the fresh-made butter which she was moulding in a wooden tray.

"For you know, Mr. L——," she said briskly, "my tongue and hands may be employed at the same time without loss."

Slav Economics.

[From Life.]

"What course has Russia taken to relieve the famine?"

"Instead of increasing the supply of food, she prefers to thin out the population by compulsory emigration."

One for His Friend.

[From Life.]

Bell-Boy—Gentleman in 400 wants another cocktail.

Barkeeper—Why, he just had one.

Bell-Boy—Yes. He says this is for the snake.

A Sure-Enough Freak.

[From Judge.]

"That man is a freak."

"Why so?"

"Has eight thousand dollars a year and lives in Brooklyn."

PAY, NOT PIN MONEY.

Has a Wife the Right to a Stated Salary?

Equal Share of Emoluments as Well as of Burdens.

Discussion of an Important Topic by "Evening World" Readers.

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD are invited to discuss in this column the subject, "Should Wives Receive Salaries?" The views of men and women alike are desired as to the desirability and practicability of regular money allowances to wives by their husbands, as the lawyers say, "to their own use and behoof."

The theory that the wife as head of the domestic affairs of the family is entitled to separate and defined compensation finds many advocates. THE EVENING WORLD desires a consensus of the opinions of its readers.

Letters should not comprise more than two hundred words, should be written on only one side of the paper, and addressed to "WIFE EDITOR, EVENING WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York."

A golden double eagle will be awarded to the author of the most meritorious letter sent in in the discussion.

A Series of Queries.

To the Editor:

Isn't a woman paid when she becomes a man's wife? Does it cost a man nothing to support a wife all her life? Could she live so well on a salary? Certainly not.

Who receives the benefit of a man's estate when he dies? What is the first thought of a man when he marries? To have his life insured for the benefit of his wife!

The wife is certainly more protected by our laws. She has her dower right, and no piece of real estate can be sold without her consent. The mere whim or caprice of a man's wife can prevent her husband selling real estate.

A wife is well protected in this land, and it would be unfair to the male sex to burden him with the payment of a salary.

A. S. GILBERT.

Be Careful of the Husband's Salary.

To the Editor:

Wives and mothers that have to live on their husband's earnings, must live according to their means. A husband who trusts and loves his wife will give up to her his salary. A true wife will then know how to handle it.

WIFE AND MOTHER.

A Wrong to Womanhood.

To the Editor:

The nervy suggestion, is an insult to womanhood. There should be no such thing as husband's salary, or wife's salary. It should be our salary. If true marriage is a oneness of all things, why should the purse be excepted? He that is content with a salaried wife is base of nature. He lowers wifehood and motherhood to a base standard.

The birds, male and female build their nests together, but while she broods he seeks her food. The wife beautifies and provides the home comforts. If she is a true wife, they do not exceed her husband's income, and he as naturally pours his dollars into the home, as the rivers pour into the sea.

EXPERIENCE.

An Argument for an Allowance.

To the Editor:

The question "should wives have salaries?" is one in which every married woman must be interested. I can't pretend to solve it.

Under existing conditions of society, I would suffer condemnation if I declared myself, by openly demanding cash payment for home service, and yet if my husband should die to-morrow I don't know what under the sun I could do for a living. He is a good man; he has always considered my interests before his own; we have been married twenty-two years, and our life has been happy; but he is not rich; he does not possess a penny over $500, and if he died all I would have would be the remainder of that sum after the expenses of a decent funeral.

Personally, I do not own anything but my wardrobe and the contents of a jewel box. The rings and trinkets I fancy would not pay for a month's rent if offered at public or private sale, and I am quite certain that I could not realize enough on my wardrobe to buy a mourning bonnet to wear at the funeral.

My married life has been a family one, with no provide for. He doubtless would offer me a home, but I was once a woman's daughter-in-law, and the memory of the first year I spent with her will prevent me from ever being the cross of my daughter-in-law's life.

Every wife should have an allowance. The term salary is an ugly one, but, nevertheless, if I had been allowed the wages of a servant during the twenty-two years of my married life I would have more peace of mind than I now possess.

JULIA H. L.

AS GOOD AS REAL ESTATE.

The Esteem for an Aged Citizen in a New England Town.

Among the many advantages possessed by a man who reaches a "good old age" in a small country place is the respect and admiration of all the right-minded younger members of the community. Unless, says the *Youth's Companion*, he is undeniably "feeble-minded," his advice is in great demand.

It was conceded by all who were present at the time that Abijah Stokes made "th' neatest turned speech" in regard to Mr. Wilson Fawcett, the ninety-four-year-old pride of Brambleville, that could well have been imagined.

It was at the county fair at Highbury Centre. A former resident of the place inquired of Abijah about the people whom he used to know.

"Let's see," he said, meditatively, "how long ago did Wilson Fawcett die? He was a pretty old man, wasn't he?"

"Wilson Fawcett," said Abijah deliberately, as if he enjoyed the probable effect of his speech, "is still livin', or was when I left home this mornin'. I set aout t' fetch him over here t' th' fair along with me ef I hedn't been such a sharp mornin'. He enjys a jaunt naow an' then with th' best on 'em."

"You don't mean to say he's still alive?" ejaculated the other, in a tone of gratifying amazement. "Why, how old is he?"

"We c'nsider over t' Brambleville thet Wilson Fawcett's a reel ornyment t' all on us," said Abijah, with much earnestness. "He's turned ninety-four.

"He's all his faclties, is hale an chipper an' liable t' be spared for some years yet, we're hopin'. In Brambleville," concluded Abijah, with his slow smile, "Wilson Fawcett is reckoned t' be full 'a good es real estate!"

A Bright Side.

[From Puck.]

He—Will you expect me to-morrow evening if it snows? You know the walking will be so bad.

She (brightly)—If worst comes to worst, you can come in a sleigh.

The Art of War.

[From Puck.]

The President (doiefully)—Three or four foreign countries are preparing to attack us.

Secretary of War—They are, eh? Just hold on till I can get the boys together. We'll pack their primaries.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Crimson and Old Magenta to Be the Fashionable Shades—Turkish Slippers Cheap and Dainty—Trailing Dresses Going Out of Style.

Crimson and the old magenta red will be the fashionable shades next season. This is good news, for they are tints that almost every woman can wear and look well. Red lips, the deep, blood red of the Italian beauty, have been admired since nature began painting them, and that is the color the fashion artists have tried to reproduce in the new fabrics for Spring and Summer.

Turkish slippers worked with gold thread may be bought for 75 cents and $1. They are only fit for casual wear about the hearthstone or while dressing, but they are pretty and dainty, as a woman's belongings should be. The woman who keeps a colored silk night-robe, that possibly cost her 30 cents a yard and was made at home, for travelling usually has a pair of these red, soft-soled, heelless shoes.

Mrs. Gen. Grant has just received a $3,000 check from the publishers of the "Gen. Grant's Memoirs." This makes the twelfth check she has been paid. The other eleven are in possession of the Players' Club. The first was for $1,000, the smallest of all and the only one the author and soldier ever saw. No book in the history of literature ever brought the profits of this one in so short a time, total receipts so far being in neighborhood of $170,000.

Here is a good wholesome dessert—a new tin dish filled with red apples; ginger cakes right from the oven; sweet milk and a bowl full of nuts with plenty of salt. A dozen apples just now may cost a New Yorker 35 cents; 12 cents will buy the best cookies in the bakeshop, and the affectionate warmth of the oven will make them tempting; you can get a bottle of muscle-making milk in any dairy shop for eight cents, and 25 cents worth of mixed nuts will amuse and entertain a big family all evening. That means an expense of 75 cents, but it saves fire and the trouble of preparing a pudding or fruit pie, and it is more satisfactory than either. Then, too, it is a source of good fellowship and sociability that does so much for good digestion.

One by one the dresses are being lifted up from the filthy streets not by Fashion's edict, but because of the fight local doctors have made in the name of individual health, neatness and common sense.

Miss Annie Rhodes is the name of a young lady who has undertaken the peculiar task of teaching her sex how to read Russian novels. A favorite topic of discussion before her lesson is "Idealism and Realism in Russian Literature," she takes the most unusual ground that idealism, if not of the real sort, contains a great deal of realism, and that realism has much of the ideal in its composition. The coming novel, so thinks Miss Rhodes, will be neither the idealistic novel nor the realistic, but will be instead a happy combination of the two extremes.

If you will have a black silk dress select something "cheerfully" flowered. There is an extremely pretty silk with tiny rosebuds growing all over it; another sprinkled with primroses; a third with buttercups, and others have mossbuds, forget-me-nots and bachelors' buttons—all so closely planted that there is but small waste in matching the seams. Silks of this sort are suitable for women of all ages; a touch of plain silk will brighten it for the gay young girl, and the old lady can tone down the flowers by using lace in the bodice. Old rose, violet and lilac are very attractive in this line of goods, but let the plain buyer beware of them, as they are intended for the raging beauty with the clear skin and perfect complexion. If the ugly woman would only take her glass, look in it in the sunlight and not try to deceive herself, judgment and common sight would enable her to look considerably better than she does. Dark colors and low tones never detract from beauty and ever enhance plainness. And there is no necessity, either, for wearing stuffy, depressing black. That is all right for a nun or a mourner, but the mother, wife, sister and daughter, who make the sunshine of the home, need brighter raiment.

Not Necessary.

[From Puck.]

Tom Bigbee—Howell Gibbon has a new English overcoat, and when he comes around tell him it doesn't fit, just for a joke.

G. Washington Smith—But I don't want to tell a lie.

Tom Bigbee—You won't have to.

An Artist.

[From Texas Siftings.]

"Where have you been, Frank?"

"Down at St. Louis."

"What were you doing there?"

"I ran a photograph gallery."

"Did you get anything to do?"

"Well, I should say I did. I put out a sign, 'Babies taken here,' and next morning there were four of them left on the door-step."

Then He Went.

[From the Epoch.]

Miss Amy (at 11.15 P. M.)—I understand that you are very fond of travel, Mr. Codling.

Codling—Yes, indeed.

Amy (with a glance at the clock)—You have not done much travel lately, have you, Mr. Codling?

Ghoulish Glee.

[From Truth.]

Figgs—There is one thing about a glee club that I never could understand.

Diggs—What was that?

Figgs—Where the glee came in.

HEARD AT THE STAGE DOORS.

A Little Explanation About the New Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Mansfield's Neat Reply to a Prohibitory Notice.

The architect in charge of the New Fifth Avenue Theatre structure feels a little hurt at what he considers reflections upon his work that have been made in these columns. He says: "The truth of the matter is that we have a large force employed in the finishing of the interior, and this force will be increased from time to time as we reach certain parts of the finishing. A fireproof building is necessarily slower in putting up than one where wood construction is largely used. As this building is absolutely fireproof, it seems to the outsider that but little progress is being made from day to day. Take into consideration that since we have put in the foundations, which consumed more time than we expected on account of the nature of the ground and the difficulties encountered on the west line of the property, but six months have elapsed since we finished the foundations and considered the superstructure. Consider the elaborate exterior, the immense mass of ironwork, complicated as it must be to meet the peculiarities of a theatre, heavy brick walls, obstacles arising in welding the old building into the new, such as fire-proofing the entrance and exits from and to Broadway, you have what has been done since Aug. 1 last, when we were able to say 'good-day' to the foundations."

* * *

In the lobby of Palmer's Theatre during the progress of "The Broken Seal":

Chappie No. 1—I like this "Broken Seal." It reminds me of Shakespeare's plays.

Chappie No. 2—Why, may I ask?

Chappie No. 1—Because it is in five acts. I like any play that has five acts. It means four drinks.

* * *

Francis Wilson has always been considered a model young man. He rarely drinks, is never seen in barrooms and is an example of domestic virtue. Wilson has hitherto made a point of protesting when his exemplary life was mentioned. Now, however, he will admit the soft impeachment. He has had a case of grip, and on Friday went to a doctor to be relieved. The doctor declared that the comedian had a bad case of "clergyman's sore throat." Wilson was a little scared at first, but he had the prescription made up, and a friend now says that he is acquiring an air of righteousness that is bewildering.

* * *

A young singer named Nannie Morse had a great opportunity to display her talents in "Miss Helyett" Saturday afternoon. This great opportunity she owed to a savory dish of lobster and milk. Miss Laura Clement, of that organization, partook of the lobster and milk, it is disagreed with her. She became ill. She could not possibly appear in "Miss Helyett." Nannie Morse, her understudy, was on hand. At very short notice she sang the part, and the managerial verdict was that she did nobly. On trifles depend the fate of kingdoms; on lobster and milk hung the opportunity of Miss Morse's life.

Richard Mansfield, while playing in an out-of-town theatre recently, happened to get a dressing-room in which was pasted a particularly large and aggressive notice to the effect that nobody must deface the walls by writing on them. So ostentatiously displayed was this notice that it attracted the actor's attention. Directly in view was a big dead roach that had evidently been killed as it was aimlessly crawling around. Thereupon Mansfield sharpened his pencil and wrote beneath the prohibition:

And to further impress this stern reproach
Behold the corpse of a ravishing roach.

* * *

"The Broken Seal" is to run four weeks at Palmer's Theatre. Then come the Kendals for two weeks, after which Mr. Palmer intends to present "Mr. Carter of Cartersville."

* * *

Col. McCaull may possibly attend the big benefit that is to be tendered him at the Metropolitan Opera-House Thursday afternoon. A box, at any rate, will be held for the colonel in case he arrives. The monster entertainment promises to be a brilliant affair. The theatrical people in charge of it have worked nobly and unremittingly in its interests. There are no more generous men and women on earth than those connected with the stage. The programme will be long and most enjoyable. The latest volunteers are Gilmore and his band.

* * *

The matinees on Saturday were remarkably well attended. It was a lovely day, and the ladies and children swarmed into the theatres.

* * *

The "Laughing-Room Only" sign, suggested in this column, was used next day by O. M. Remington in his "Tangled Up" company at Erie, Pa. Who shall say after this that hints are not thankfully accepted?

* * *

In "The Egyptian," which Margaret Mather is to present at the Chicago Opera-House next Monday, she will have many opportunities to do good work as a comedienne and an emotional actress. The story of "the Egyptian" is that of Victor Hugo's "Hunchback of Notre Dame." One of the strong scenes will be the guillotine episode in front of the cathedral. The scenery is now being painted in Chicago.

SOME WONDERFUL RIVERS.

The Subterranean Rivers Not the Only Ones of Special Interest.

The subterranean rivers of the world, which the one in the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky is usually reckoned as the most unique, are generally set down in lists of natural curiosities as being the greatest wonders in the line of waterways; but such lists, however, are not always reliable, says an exchange.

To the mind of "ye curious man" there are other rivers which have a sufficient element of the marvellous to admit them into categories of the wonderful. Algeria, Spain and India, for instances, each have rivers within their borders which are composed not of water but of ink.

That in Algeria is water until after the union of two of its principal tributaries, one of which flows through a country strongly impregnated with iron; the other comes from a peat bog. The chemical action of the iron on the gallic acid from the peat makes a beautiful writing fluid.

The Webbe Shebeyli, an African river, is one of the wonders of the Dark Continent. Although it is a large, rapid-flowing river almost as large as our own Missouri, and flows for hundreds of miles through a fertile country, it never reaches the sea.

About thirty miles before its waters get to the point where they should mingle with those of the Indian Ocean the whole stream sinks out of the sight into the sands or a desert.

An Apparent Mystery Cleared Away.

[From the Clothier and Furnisher.]

Dashaway—That's a nice silk hat you've got, old man.

Billboard (the actor)—Yes; the manager gave me that when I left the company.

Dashaway—He must have thought a great deal of you.

Billboard—You don't understand these matters. That hat is my salary for a month.

Climatic Note.

[From Texas Siftings.]

Mr. A.—How are you getting along with Miss Jenkson?

Mr. B.—I'm not making much progress. She treats me very coolly.

"Well, I suppose you don't like that?"

"No, I can't say that I do; but as this is a phenomenally mild Winter, I don't suffer as much as I otherwise would."

IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

Plans for a National Association of Pugilists.

Changes May Be Made in the Rules for Glove Contests.

Several representative sporting men of this city will meet in this city Wednesday afternoon to discuss the rules governing pugilism in this country, and it is thought they will discover many existing clauses that can be profitably changed.

An important object of the meeting is to arrange a scale of class-weight limits.

It is the opinion of many that the occasion will furnish an excellent opportunity for organizing a National Association of Pugilists or a permanent association of some kind that could take the sport under its general direction.

Almost every branch of manly sport is governed by an association of this sort and generally successfully. When such a body makes laws they have some weight.

It is not necessary to have a vast amount of red tape, rules and laws connected with the sport.

If pugilism was about to become extinct in this country such an association would be superfluous. This is not the case. There always will be fighting and fighters, and as this is the case the battles all over the country should be fought according to a common code.

* * *

There has been a great deal of talk about the possibilities of a match between Gorman and Skelly, the Brooklyn feather-weights, and now that they are matched to appear at the boxing tournament of the National Athletic Club there is much interest centering on the event. Neither of the men have been beaten, and both have excellent reputations as amateur pugilists. Skelly is the lighter, but there will be very little difference in weight when they come together. Gorman claims that this will be the last battle of his life. Skelly, however, is anxious to enter the professional field if he is successful in the coming mill.

* * *

More than four hundred of the best known amateurs in the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U. are entered to compete in the joint games of the Williamsburg A. A. and Company F, A. A., of the Forty-seventh Regiment, in the armory of the latter organization to-night. The meeting will doubtless prove one of the most successful of the season. The Williamsburg A. A. has postponed its regular meeting to-morrow night in consequence of the games.

Among the athletes who will compete are: Harry Harding, M. A. C.; Ernest Hjertberg, N. J. A. C.; E. C. Allen, Yale U. A. A.; A. B. George, M. A. C.; A. J. Walsh, X. A. A., and F. C. Puller, N. J. A. C.

The Brighton A. C. is making earnest efforts to boom its organization. The Entertainment Committee is preparing for a fair to be held at the club-house Feb. 25, 26 and 27.

* * *

H. S. Arnold, of the West Side A. C., has been handling the cross-country team of that Club during the illness of Capt. Clossey. The team has been doing fine work.

* * *

The Prospect Harriers are hard at work preparing for their annual cross-country handicap from Manhattan Cottage, Brooklyn, on Washington's Birthday. Prizes will be given the first five men finishing.

* * *

The first event in deciding the fencing championships of the Amateur Fencers' League of America will be held at the Fencers' Club Feb. 17. Sabres and duelling swords will be used. Many of the best amateur swordsmen in the country are entered.

* * *

The Brooklyn Athletic Club expects to hold a boxing show at Grand Army Hall, Williamsburg, Feb. 20. The fact that Jerry Barrett and Tommy Creed have been matched to fight at that time is interesting. Mike Mulroy and Eddie Loehner are also scheduled to face each other.

ODD BITS OF CONTEMPORARY HUMOR.

The Color of a Periwinkle Definitely Settled.

"Jeptha," said Mrs. Jones, looking up from a book she was reading, says the Detroit *Free Press*, "what is a periwinkle?"

"Why, Maria, don't you know?" retorted Jones in a cautious way. "I thought everybody knew what a periwinkle was."

"Y-e-s," hesitated Mrs. Jones, "I knew it was some sort of a pollywog."

"Pollywog?" roared Jones. "That's news to me."

There was a long silence, broken only by the striking of the cuckoo clock, and then Mrs. Jones asked humbly:

"Jeptha, what is a periwinkle?"

"Maria, it's a periwinkle," said Jones in a tone that admitted of no dispute. "Why do you ask?"

"Because it says in this novel 'her eyes were as blue as a periwinkle,' and I wanted to know how blue that was."

Late that night the lights flickered in the Jones household and two seekers after knowledge met face to face in the Jones library.

"I'm looking for a periwinkle," said Mrs. Jones.

"I'm looking for the dictionary," remarked Jeptha.

Mrs. Jones had the book and presently she announced in a tone of triumph:

"Ha! Periwinkle—a small shell-fish. Didn't know as much as you thought you did, Mr. Jones!"

"So! Her eyes were as blue as a shell-fish! Beautiful definition, that! Gimme the book, Maria. H'm! shell-fish—ah, I knew there must be something else—it's 'a little boat.'"

"Her eyes were as blue as a little boat—there's no sense in that," said Mrs. Jones. "Give me the dictionary, Jeptha."

"I've got it!" she exclaimed; "it's a 'gasteropodous mollusk;' that must be Latin for blue."

"Let me see that book," said Jones, and the dictionary was dropped on him again.

"Maria, you always jump at conclusions. Here you are: 'A flowering plant of the genus vinca.' The girl's eyes are all right, but why in thunder didn't he say they were china-blue or saucer-blue or sky-blue, and not keep people out of bed hunting up his fool comparisons?"

"Don't swear, Jeptha," said Mrs. Jones, "if it hadn't been for that we'd never know the color of a periwinkle."

It Was a Good Remedy.

He sat alone near the steam-heater in the Grand Pacific and he looked as if he had not a friend in the world, says the Chicago *Post*.

It was easy to see that his name was not on the register. He was a rotunda loafer. There are many like him. But this particular chair-warmer seemed to have soured on humanity. His morose visage would have turned sweet cream into clabber milk.

Near him in another chair was a fat, good-natured chair-occupier, who seemed as jolly as Mark Tapley himself. He noticed the globe-laden features of his neighbor and sought to comfort him. "This weather makes one feel sort o' blue?" ventured the good-natured man.

"Does it?" snapped he of the rueful countenance.

"Very bad weather for the grip. Got the grip?"

"Naw."

"Thought you had, you look so downhearted. Any one dead?"

"Naw."

"Thought mebbe there was. I lost my mother-in-law last Fall, and I felt so bad about it I had to go out behind the woodshed, where my wife couldn't see me, to laugh—to cry, I mean. Had financial reverses?"

"Naw."

"Didn't know. My brother-in-law loaned me $8 once and he didn't seem to quite ever get over it. Not been crossed in love?"

"Naw."

"Can't tell. It acts that way sometimes. Once me and Samantha had a tiff and it affected me so I had to lie abed for three days, right in the middle of the harvest, too. Well what might be the matter that you look so bad? What are you thinking so deeply about?"

With a meaning scowl—"I am thinking up some good way to kill off d—d fools."

"Ever try suicide?" said the good-natured man, and the sour-faced man kicked over the chair as he fled.

FROM THE WORLD OF LABOR.

At its regular meeting last Saturday Bakers' Union No. 93 enrolled fifteen new members.

The trucks and wagons of Schmitt & Schwanenflugel's brewery will henceforth be made in union shops.

The Millers and Millwrights' Union resolved yesterday to remain neutral in regard to the beer boycott question.

The Fresco Painters' Union has ordered its members on strike at Hess's furniture factory to assist the striking cabinet-makers.

The Building Trades' Council of Brooklyn, E. D., has requested its affiliated unions to make nominations for a Walking Delegate within the next two weeks.

The Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights' Benevolent Society will have its annual ball at Wendel's Assembly Rooms on Saturday, Feb. 13.

The union printers of Jersey City will have their annual ball at Opera Hall, 50 Gregory street, this evening. A large delegation of No. 6 will be there.

A mass-meeting has been called by the New York Federation of Labor on Feb. 13, at 85 East Fourth street, to organize a trades union of laundry workers.

The Central Labor Union donated yesterday $10 towards the theatrical entertainment for the benefit of Robert Crowe, the aged labor advocate and ex-delegate to the C. L. U.

Secretary May, of the striking weavers at Providence, R. I., reports that only $332.53 have been contributed to their strike fund by other labor organizations throughout the country.

The Reliance Labor Club of Marble Workers reported to the Central Labor Union yesterday their indorsement of James A. Fitzgerald for the office of Chief Factory Inspector of New York State.

The Advance Association of Bookbinders is about to organize the paper boxmakers, and they will be assisted in their efforts by the Organizing Committee of the Central Labor Federation.

Upon request of the Non-Intercourse Committee, the Central Union indorsed the boycott yesterday upon the periodicals and publications of the non-union publisher, George Munro.

The Brooklyn Central Labor Federation appointed a special committee yesterday to assist in making arrangements for attending the International Labor Congress at Chicago in 1893.

A strike has been ordered by the Wood Carvers' Association yesterday against Architect Montrose Morris, of Carroll street and Eighth avenue, Brooklyn, and non-union wood-carver Ross Zepp.

The Central Labor Union appointed a special committee of five yesterday to settle a difference of opinion existing between the Gilders and Picture Frame Workers' Union and the Fresco Painters' Union.

William McNair, ex-Secretary of District Assembly 49, K. of L., has been appointed Organizer upon recommendation of Local Assembly 6,670, Furniture Porters, Packers and Drivers.

A conference of the delegates from the different tailors' unions will take place at 125 Rivington street next Saturday to discuss the steps to be taken towards the abolition of the sweating system.

The officers elected by the United Stone-Setters' Association are: John Madden, President; Thomas Killion, Vice-President; James Ireland, Financial Secretary; Patrick Maloney, Corresponding Secretary; Kiernan Daly, Treasurer.

The Bill Posters' Union has made arrangements for a concert at the Bohemia Opera-House on Feb. 14 for the benefit of the organizing fund of the United Hebrew Trades Unions.

The central body of the United Hebrew Trades Unions has appointed a special committee to assist the Ready-Made Tailors' Union in inducing proprietors of music halls to employ union musicians.

The Cement Laborers' Union has reconsidered its action withdrawing from the Brooklyn, E. D., Building Trades Council, and the delegates of the union will again be sent to that body.

The Whitestone Association of Marble-Cutters, Sawyers and Bed-Rubbers has donated $10 towards the death-benefit fund of the family of the deceased Walking Delegate of the Ornamental Plasterers' Union, Jas. S. Beers.

The District Council of the local carpenters' unions will recognize only the K. of L. stair-builders and protest against issuing a charter by the Federation of Labor to the recently organized Stair-Builders' Union in this city.

The receipts for dues at General Secretary Delabar's office from local unions of bakers last week amounted to $113.95; for the strike fund of the printers in Germany $70.34 were contributed.

Five members of the Brooklyn Coopers' Union working at Wallace's ale and porter brewery have been threatened with dismissal unless they join the Knights of Labor. The Brooklyn Central Labor Federation was requested yesterday to arbitrate the matter.

The Chandelier Makers' Union has indorsed the boycott against Ehret's beer and appointed a special committee to assist Journeyman Brewers' Union No. 1. Similar action has been taken by Bakers' Unions Nos. 95 and 80.

Factory Inspector Connolly notified the Central Labor Union in a letter yesterday that he would send the body a copy of his report for 1891 as soon as it is printed, the C. L. U. having demanded a copy of the report at its last meeting for inspection.

The Board of Walking Delegates has decided that the right of doing the mosaic work in the Jaeger Building, Fifty-ninth street and Madison avenue, belongs to the Hexagon Club of Tile-Layers' Helpers and not to the Italian Mosaic-Marble Workers' Union.

The delegates of the Brotherhood of Tailors announced to the Central Labor Federation yesterday their withdrawal from that body, as they had been denounced as being led by Tammany Hall politicians, which the Brotherhood designates as a deliberate falsehood.

The Central Labor Union gave credentials to Delegate James F. Archibald yesterday to appear before a committee of the House Rule Taxation League and discuss a bill in the Legislature providing for a single-tax assessment of real estate.

Brewers' Union No. 69 has been notified by the Williamsburg Farmers' Union that they will not consider Grauer's Ridgewood Brewery as a union place unless Mr Grauer has paid the $500 which the trimmers claim to have lost by their strike at the said brewery.

The Foundrymen's Association, L. A. 4,107, K. of L., resolved at its last regular meeting to take decisive action in dealing with delinquent members. The Association also resolved to request the Central Labor Union and D. A. 253 for the indorsement of such action.

Typographical Union No. 6 has thirty-five propositions on its list. Last week fourteen cards were withdrawn and twenty-four cards have been deposited. Nine suspended members were reinstated. W. H. Wimer, L. P. Calzaleno, Harry James, R. J. Owens and Edward Creighton have died, all entitled to benefits.

A mass-meeting of members of different labor organizations of Philadelphia took place at Carpenters' Hall, Chestnut street, yesterday, resolving to take political action henceforth to revive the labor movement in Philadelphia. Charles Sotheran, of this city, was the principal speaker.

Bakers' Union No. 99 has demanded of Ross Mundt to discharge the members of the Journeymen Bakers' Union of New York working for him. A special committee was appointed by the Central Labor Federation yesterday to inform Mr. Mundt that the Journeymen Bakers' Union is a bona-fide labor organization.

A well-attended mass-meeting of carriage and wagon makers took place yesterday afternoon at 357 West Thirty-ninth street. Speeches were made by E. Brackman, Charles Wagner, G. Seeburg and G. Roeckelein. The regular meetings of the union are held on the first and third Wednesday of every month at 241 E. 34 Thirty-third street.

The New York Branch of the Workmen's General Benefit Union resolved yesterday to fine members 25 cents each for not attending general and special meetings. The branch has at present 655 members. The expenditures last month for sick benefits were $812.50. Eight new members were enrolled and twenty-one candidates proposed.

Cake-Bakers and Confectioners' Union No. 7 gained ten new members last week, and a mass-meeting will be held next week for the purpose of extending the ranks still further. An invitation from Butchers' Union No. 1 was declined because that organization refuses to boycott Ehret's beer.

Upon request of the Legislative Committee of the Federation of Labor Unions of Wash