LIVES AT STAKE.

"The Evening World's" Corps of Free Physicians to the Rescue.

Inauguration of the Fourth Summer Campaign.

Heart-Melting Stories of the First Week's Experiences.

An Idea of What Is Accomplished With the Sick Babies' Fund.

The fourth Summer campaign of THE EVENING WORLD'S Corps of Free Physicians against disease among the lowly poor in the pent-up and stifling tenement hives is fairly open, and the reports of the men who devote so much of their professional time and skill to this work of charity are beginning to come in.

They are reports that would harrow up the soul of the gentle mother who watches her babes with anxious eye and flies in hot haste to the family physician on the appearance of the first symptom of an attack from one of the diseases that make childhood so precarious during the soggy, sweltering days and nights of Summer.

The corps for 1891 has been re-enlisted to a man, and each has been assigned by Chief M. L. Foster to the same district in which he worked last year. Indeed, many of the doctors are spending their third and some of them a fourth season in their respective districts.

This insures more intelligent and more effective work, the physicians having familiarized themselves with the make-up of their respective districts, located the deserving poor, and the families of myriad children and helpless poverty or woful ignorance.

Dr. H. E. Vaughn has the lower end of the island; Dr. J. McKew has the Fourth Ward and a part of the Seventh; Dr. J. R. Gillespie, the Seventh; Dr. H. Freeman, that part of the east side between Allen and Clinton streets; Dr. J. B. Hallwood, the section east of Clinton street; Dr. J. J. Leppa, the middle ground between Grand and Bleecker streets; Dr. S. A. Mason, the section with Thompson and Sullivan streets for a centre; Dr. E. Leyba, the middle ground, from Park Row and the Bowery to Broadway, below Grand street; Dr. L. F. Warner, the territory bounded by Second avenue and East River, Houston and Eleventh streets; Dr. W. N. Hubbard, that above to Twenty-first street; Dr. N. W. Lynde, from there to Fifty-first street, and Drs. H. A. Matthews and W. L. Bauer the rest of the east side to the Harlem River, while Dr. L. F. Warren looks after the section on the west of Ninth avenue, from Thirty-fourth to Sixty-fourth street.

Owing to the intense heat of last week, an advance guard was sent out by THE EVENING WORLD. It consisted of five physicians, who went among the most abject poor, where disease was most likely to first show its head.

They worked like Trojans, these doctors, for there is an eloquence of pathos in helpless babes racked by disease, and every member of the corps of Free Physicians became an enthusiast in the first season of his labor.

Reduced to plain figures, here is what these five physicians did:

They visited 424 houses.

They called upon and investigated the needs and conditions of 4,280 families.

They found 337 sick persons and ministered to them.

They made 32 revisits to sick persons who needed more attention.

They heard 16 applications for clothing and other necessaries, and these people were cared for.

They furnished food to eleven families whose cupboards were as empty as their purses, and whose children were gaunt and starving.

They provided medicines in thirty-six cases.

Besides all this THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians sent several very sick patients to hospitals, where they could receive the constant attention necessary, if their lives were to be saved.

They provided tickets for fresh air excursions to many others, whose chief need was a breath of clean, healthful air.

The Sick Babies' Fund, as its name implies, is primarily for the relief of suffering among the helpless little ones, but often THE EVENING WORLD'S physician finds the mother herself too ill to properly care for her sick child, and then the first thing the doctor does is to restore her to health, if possible. Again, it is the father, broken down by hard work and harder fare, who must be brought around to a wage-earning condition again.

One of the saddest cases found by Dr. McKew was an old lady in Market street who was suffering from rheumatism, yet was bravely struggling with a washing from which she might earn the pittance which was to put bread and milk on the rickety table for her little grandchild, a sunny-faced elf, her only earthly comfort.

This old lady was cared for. There was something for her rheumatism and something for the elf to eat for the coming week, and the old lady was fixed for a "vacation" in which to get the stiffening, wrenching pains out of her poor old joints.

Many cases of incipient consumption—consumption still in the curable stage—are found by the physicians, surrounded in their tiny tenement homes by their children, breathing in the disease-tainted air.

Dr. Vaughn found such a case in Washington street. A man of scarcely thirty-five years, helpless with consumption, yet moping out those superheated days in the withering atmosphere of a cooped-up tenement, surrounded by a feeble wife and six little children.

He was dying by inches, where he was; his wife was slowly working herself into an untimely grave in the struggle to keep bread in the house by cleaning downtown business offices, and the children, pinched and wan, were slowly starving.

The cupboard was empty, the mother disheartened, for she could at best earn only $15 a month and her strength was fast failing.

Groceries enough for a week were supplied to this family, and medicines for the husband and father, while arrangements were made for sending them to a place where they could get invigorating breezes and restoration to health.

Most of the sick children found by THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians are suffering from Summer complaint, due to the wretched food which their ignorant mothers provide from the scanty family purse, and to the fetid air of the crowded tenement.

A day at the seashore by one of the many excursions that leave the city daily and the proper medicine do much for these little unfortunates, and they come back to the city strengthened for another bout with life.

The greatest and most effective work that is done by the physicians is in instructing the mothers of these families of little ones how to prepare healthful as well as cheap food for the children; what to do for them in the first stages of the simpler diseases in order that they may not develop more serious ailments; how to clothe them and how to purify the air in their stuffy homes; what not to cook in Summer-time; how necessary it is to keep garbage at a distance and to cleanse the living-rooms, air the bedding and bathe the little ones.

The uses of cheap disinfectants are taught, and in many cases the disinfectant is supplied.

The Board of Health has expressed its commendation of THE EVENING WORLD'S Corps of Free Physicians and their work, saying that it is an efficient aid to the work of keeping the city healthy.

Dr. Hubbard, on his rounds, found a heavy-eyed young mother in a top-floor tenement, surrounded by five children, ranging in age from eighteen months to eleven years. She was apparently unoccupied, and when the doctor marvelled at this she wearily displayed some finished garments, the result of work which she began at 3 o'clock in the morning.

She was a weak, nervous little creature, and she said:

"My husband is in the Asylum on Ward's Island. He is a good man, but he had yellow jaundice, and in a crazy fit jumped into the East River. They took him to the asylum, leaving me with the children. I have to do my work before they are awake in the morning and after they go to bed at night, for they make me wild when they are all awake, and I can't work for the fidgets. What with the worry over my poor husband and the work and all I am most crazy myself."

What wonder! The poor creature was burning both ends of her life's candle. She was trying to get along with cat naps in her chair by day and two or three hours' sleep at night.

One of the children was wasting away with Summer complaint, and the baby's eyes were growing hollow from inanition and grocery-store milk.

They were all provided for from the Sick Babies' Fund, so generously built up by readers of THE EVENING WORLD. The weary, nervous mother and her little ones will abide a week by the sea, and when they return they will be carefully looked after till the husband, a steady painter, has recovered from his illness.

In Dr. McKew's district was found a father of five children rapidly becoming blind, while his poor wife was unable to leave the house, their youngest child being a babe of only seven months. The father is endeavoring to earn bread for his helpless family by selling newspapers.

Dr. McKew found a little stale bread in the house, and the mother said, with anguish in her voice and tears in her eyes:

"We have only had hard bread, which we had to soften by soaking it in water from the pipes, for the past nine days, and I don't see what hope there is for us. My husband was never a drinking man, and I don't think he deserves this punishment. Little Bessie is sickly, and our eldest boy is only thirteen. He does what he can, helping his father, but I fear we will all starve before he is big and and strong enough to earn a living.

Good cheer was given to this most deserving family. It was plain that the father's eyes were not doomed to eternal blindness, and he was sent to an eye specialist, who will do as much for him in behalf of THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund charity as though he were able to pay a handsome fee. Medicines were prescribed for three-year-old Bessie, and a week's supply of groceries, meat and provisions were ordered at the grocery.

When that father and mother showered blessings on the doctor and THE EVENING WORLD they extended further. They go to the good people whose generosity built the fund which is directed to this purpose.

Everywhere THE EVENING WORLD'S physicians go they are recognized by the helpless people as dear old friends, and receive blessings on every hand.

They are recognized as the good Samaritans who visited them in their affliction last year and the year before, and the year before that, as the physicians who rescued their babes from the jaws of death, who fed hungry little stomachs, laved fevered brows, exchanged pure, clean, sweet underwear for the tatters, filthy from long wear, and taught them the art of making beautiful broths and porridges from simplest and cheapest meats and gravies.

In a Mott street hive, where not less than 100 children swarm, and the air is absolutely thick with the smoke and steam and odors of forty cook stoves, and heated to a point 30 degrees above the temperature of sanitation, Dr. Leyba was received with open arms by a score of dirty mothers, who fairly embraced him in their joy at seeing him again.

Many baby lives were saved for a useful future in this hive last year, and happy mothers scurried about the place and returned to proudly display the growing child that was the puny, unhealthy babe of last June.

Other mothers with sad faces awaited the physician's attention to their own little babes, muling with curdling stomachs and in the first stages of Summer complaint and other ills, due to their unhealthful surroundings.

Not many of these mothers could speak English, but the language of joy and love unspeakable, like that of sorrow, is universal and the contributor to THE EVENING WORLD Sick Babies' Fund would have shed tears of happiness had he witnessed the greeting of their Physician to the Poor from these chattering, laughing, loving Italian women.

The week developed many colds, much tonsilitis and some bronchitis, and Dr. Vaughn found one family, the father of which, a hard, working man, was helpless with an abscess of the neck, following an injury from a fall from a scaffold; the baby, eight months old, had measles, aggravated by bronchitis, and a three-year-old girl was suffering with a severe case of tonsilitis.

There was not a scrap of food in the house, and the case was desperate—so desperate that the father's recovery was heavily retarded, and care for the children was not to be had.

The father was sent to a hospital for an operation and will be out in a day or two and ready for work again in a week. The family cupboard was filled till it was ready to burst with its store; the proper medicine was left for the sick children, and the two children were taken to the seaside by a good woman who heard their story.

Little Tommy, a Sullivan street six-year-old, was found by Dr. Mason with a broken head and a broken arm, received a few minutes before by a fall from a truck. The family is not in abject poverty, but too poor to pay for medical and surgical attendance.

Mr. Mason left Tommy packed in a paper box, smothered in soft mussins, his head in cold packs and his arm resting easily in a sling. He left with a fervent "God bless THE EVENING WORLD doctor!" ringing in his ears.

These are but a few of the cases which THE EVENING WORLD'S Sick Babies' Fund assisted and the season of distress has only just begun in Poverty Row.

An Eight-Year-Old's Bad Fall.

Eight-year-old James Rooney, living with his parents at 148a Fulton street, Brooklyn, fell from a shed in the rear of his home this morning and fractured his ribs.

YODYSZUS AGAIN IN TROUBLE.

His Housekeeper Swears Out a Warrant for His Arrest.

She Charges that He Beat and Kicked Her and Tore Her Hair.

Rev. Father Matthias Yodyszus, rector of St. George's Lithuanian Church, on North Tenth street, Williamsburg, is again in trouble.

Mary Fowler, known as Mary Hyde, housekeeper for Father Yodyszus, swore out a warrant this morning for the arrest of the reverend father, alleging that he beat and kicked and sat on her last evening and tried to pull her down into the cellar of his residence, 134 Bedford avenue, saying at the time that he would kill her.

After securing the warrant Miss Hyde told this story to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"Last evening Father Yodyszus became unusually abusive and chased me out of the house with a revolver. After I went back, at his solicitation, he kicked me, tore my hair, knocked me down and sat on me. Then he tried to drag me down into the cellar of his house, where he said he would kill me. I got away from him and ran into the street."

The Woman is a good-looking blonde, thirty years of age and has been Father Yodyszus's housekeeper for the past eighteen months.

A large crowd collected outside the reverend father's residence about 9.30 o'clock last evening. When the woman was screaming Father Yodyszus came out and entered the drug store next door.

As the crowd increased he repeatedly ran out of the store and chased the people away. Several bystanders declared that Father Yodyszus brandished a pistol.

The reverend father was seen by an EVENING WORLD reporter, and was asked concerning the trouble. He was told that his housekeeper had said that he was brought home at 5 o'clock this morning in a beastly intoxicated condition. At this Father Yodyszus became furious, and said, using language more forcible than elegant:

"That is a lie. All these stories are untrue, and I will prosecute my maligners.

"The machinations of my enemies will not prevail. My housekeeper is in the employ of my enemies. You can go. I wipe my feet on the papers."

A year and a half ago James Martin, Church Warden of St. George's, died from injuries received by falling down the steps of the church. It was claimed at the time that the accident occurred during an altercation with the rector, but no arrests were made.

Father Yodyszus is thirty-three years of age and claims to be a Polish nobleman. He maintains a kingly jurisdiction over his flock, and it is its idol to revered and hated by them.

He has had trouble with his housekeepers before and has figured in many sensational court stories, and was warned, it is said, by the late Bishop Loughlin.

AN OCTOGENARIAN MISSING.

Aged Samuel Sutton Mysteriously Disappears in Williamsburg.

The mysterious disappearance of one of the oldest and best-known residents of Williamsburg is being investigated by the Brooklyn police.

Samuel Sutton, who is a few months over eighty years of age, and has his home at 31 Ewen street, left there early yesterday morning and has not since been seen.

From the fact that he was a man of the most abstemious habits, and since unable to attend to his business has never remained away from home a single meal, much less over night, his family is greatly alarmed over his absence.

All last night friends of the missing octogenarian in detachments made search for him wherever it was thought possible he could have gone, but all to no avail.

For fifty years the missing man has been a familiar figure on Grand street and Broadway. For many years he was chief engineer of Leach's flour mills, located where the Brooklyn *Daily Times* building now stands.

For twenty years he was employed as the chief engineer and machinist at Waterbury's rope works on Bushwick avenue. Although he lost his fortune, at one time he was considered one of the richest men in the Eastern District of Brooklyn.

Robert W. Thompson, his son-in-law, said to an EVENING WORLD reporter:

"We have searched all Brooklyn for him, but he has completely disappeared. He had no trouble or no enemies that we know of.

"All the ferry officials knew him, and he could scarcely have crossed the East River without their knowledge.

"When he left his home yesterday morning it was to take his usual daily walk and incidentally call at the blacksmith shop at the corner of Union avenue and South First street.

"He was last seen going down South First street towards the East River. My father-in-law carried a handsome old-fashioned gold-headed cane marked 'J. Dolan,' the gift of a friend. Something must have happened to him or he would have shown up at his home."

The missing man has been heard to say that he never would leave Williamsburg, and he has not, as far as known, for the past five years.

Among his relatives and friends this morning the general opinion is that for the sake of his gold-headed cane and valuable watch he has been foully dealt with.

O'DELL WILL SUE FOR DIVORCE.

Says His Wife Abducted Their Child and Eloped.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PATERSON, N. J., June 28.—William O'Dell, who returned to his home in this city late last night, having with him his six-year-old daughter who was abducted by her mother from the house of O'Dell's father on Saturday night, says he will now sue for a divorce.

O'Dell and his wife recently separated, and O'Dell took his young daughter to his parents' home. The cause of the separation, it is alleged, was owing to Mrs. O'Dell's intimacy with Herman Albrandt.

O'Dell says he traced his wife and child, in company with Herman Albrandt, to a hotel at Stroudsburg, Pa., and had the eloping pair arrested.

Mrs. O'Dell agreed to surrender the child, and her husband did not press the complaint.

Lyons May Recover.

Jeremiah Lyons, the Staten Island Rapid Transit watchman at Tottenville, who was poisoned yesterday by drinking coffee which had been sprinkled with Paris green by Eugene Neudeffrey, was this morning much improved and the attending physician has hopes for his recovery.

Physicians in Convention.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 28.—The New Jersey Medical Society opened its annual convention to-day at the United States Hotel here. A committee will confer with visiting physicians from New York and Philadelphia.

Rabbit Broken—Bet Paid.

CAMDEN, N. J., June 27.—An amusing wager was paid this afternoon by a prominent broker at dealer who had agreed to walk the length of Federal street with a red suit of clothes, red hat, shoes, umbrella and wig. A cool, young lawyer, practising in Philadelphia, but resident here, would abstain from drinking 3 entire months. The lawyer in question had long been a slave to John Barleycorn, and has even to twight wit bout ale, so that the bet seemed to be on the sober side. The broker, having cost him his profits and considerable pin money, sent him as a free gift to a friend of theirs, a delightful summer resort near Boston, recently purchased by the Boston Drug Institute, and in three weeks he was cured so that he was able to abstain the three months as wagered.

TWO WIVES CLAIMED HIM.

A Brooklyn Man Held on the Charge of Bigamy.

Wife No. 1 Is a Handsome Brunette, No. 2 Is a Pretty Blonde.

Frederick W. Folts, of 482 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, was faced in the Butler Street Court this morning by two good-looking women who claim him as their joint and several husband. When he was called from the pen the sight of the two women seemed to shock him visibly.

Wife No. 1 has a pretty face. She is a brunette, with hair as black as coal. She is about twenty-three years of age.

She gave her name as Mamie Flatcleit, of 1625 Second avenue, New York, and claims that she was married to Folts April 14, 1889, by Rev. H. L. Andrews, of Fourteenth street, New York.

About four months after she married Folts, she said, a woman came to New York from Utica and claimed Folts as her husband. Folts was arrested and locked up in the Tombs for nearly six months. The Utica woman then disappeared suddenly, not pressing the charge against Folts, and he was released.

Folts has lived with wife No. 1 from that time up to nine months ago. He then began to stay away from home nights. His absence lengthened into months.

Mrs. Folts learned that he came to Brooklyn on his visits, and she made a complaint against him at the Eighth Precinct Station, Brooklyn, yesterday. Detectives found Folts living at 482 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, and he said the woman he was living with at that place was his wife. It was found that Folts had been married to this woman Feb. 21, 1892, by Rev. Bernard McHugh, of Brooklyn.

Wife No. 2 was Mary Mcguirk. She is a blonde, with a very pretty face.

She sobbed hysterically during the proceedings.

Folts is thirty years old. He works in Brazier's electoth works, at Fifth avenue and Eighteenth street. He said he was not guilty of the charge of bigamy, but that Mary Mcguirk was his only wife.

The marriage certificate in both cases were presented in evidence. He was held by Justice Tighe in $1,000 bonds for the Grand Jury.

THEY ARE CONVICTS AT LAST.

After Long Delay Jersey City's Election Officers Are Sent Up.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

JERSEY CITY, N. J., June 28.—The Hudson County Court room was crowded this morning with officials, politicians and the convicted election inspectors, who had been ordered to appear in court, their convictions having been affirmed by the Court of Errors.

The following prisoners answered to their names: Francis Whelan, David Gordan, John Waylan, Martin J. White, Thomas Trotter, Henry Spears, Oscar Fribough, Patrick McGrath, John D. Egan, John T. Murray, Thomas Maskill and James Burns, all sentenced to eighteen months in the State prison; Charles Nugent, Michael Sherry, Patrick Kelly, John Simonds, William F. Howe, Thomas Gordon, John P. Whelan and Peter J. Cassidy, all sentenced to serve each a term of nine months in the penitentiary.

The absentees were Joseph H. Buckridge, Joseph J. Morata, Patrick J. Kennedy and John J. Miller.

Judge Lippincott told the prisoners present that as their conviction had been affirmed by the higher court there was no other alternate but for the sheriff to convey them forthwith to the respective prisons to which they had been sentenced. He also announced that if the convicted inspectors who were absent did not appear in court to-morrow bench warrants would be issued for their arrest.

The twenty prisoners present were ushered into an ante-room to remain there until the sheriff could arrange for their removal to the State prison and the penitentiary. A great many friends of the convicted men shook hands with them and offered them their sympathy.

Some of the prisoners have for years been active ward politicians in Hudson County, and their final commitment to serve out their terms is a severe blow to their friends. Many of the prisoners are married and have respectable families. Every effort was made to save them from being forced to don the convict's garb.

BABY KILLED IN A RUNAWAY.

Its Little Carriage Hurled 20 Feet by a Truck.

Screamers of white crape this morning dangled from the doorbell of 25 West Ninth street, South Brooklyn, betokening the death of one-year-old Louis Buddensick, who, while lying asleep in his baby carriage yesterday afternoon, was run over by a team of runaway horses and instantly killed.

Baby Buddensick had been taken out by his sister Lena, eight years old, who has charge of her sisters and brothers during the absence of the mother at work, and at 12 o'clock, finding that the baby was asleep Lena seized the opportunity to return to the house to feed the other children, leaving Louis in his carriage in front of the house.

At this instant two horses, attached to a heavy brick truck, owned by John Mullooni, of 15 West Ninth street, took fright, and dashing up the sidewalk, ran away. They struck the baby carriage and sent it spinning through the air for twenty feet. Baby Louis was whirled around with the carriage, and struck the ground with such violence that his neck was broken, his arm fractured and his little body terribly bruised.

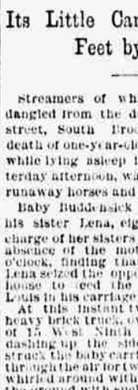
The child's father, August Buddensick, is a laborer and earns only $8 a week. To eke out the necessary support for their family his wife goes out washing.

The poor couple are heartbroken, and little Lena sits by her dead brother crying and disconsolate.

To Contest His Father's Will.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 28.—Charles Nelson, the eldest son of the millionaire distiller, Charles Nelson, has filed notice of a contest of his father's will. Young Nelson is the only child of his father's first marriage. The will devises the entire estate of something above $1,000,000 to Mrs. Louisa Nelson, the second wife, young Nelson being cut off with $400 per annum.



Something you can't do is to get Dr. Pierce's genuine medicines at what pretend to be "cent prices." They don't come to you in that way.

To prevent fraud and imposition, the genuine *guaranteed* medicines are sold only through druggists duly authorized as agents, and *always* at these long established prices:—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the Liver, Blood, and Lungs), $1.00 per bottle; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for women's weaknesses and ailments), $1.00 per bottle; and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, 25 cents a vial.

Nothing else, no matter what the price, can be as cheap for Dr. Pierce's medicines are *guaranteed*. In every case where they fail to benefit or cure, you have your money back. Beware of dilutions, imitations, and substitutes, offered at lower prices.

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

Sale of Parasols.

250 heavy Gros Grain and Surah Silk Parasols, in all the leading shades, with imported carved sticks, worth $3.69, at..... $2.59

70 24-inch G. Silk Sun Umbrellas, assorted ivory and silver handles, worth $2.49, at..... 1.19

650 24-inch guaranteed silk Sun Umbrellas, with an elegant line of colored ivory handles, worth $2.98, at..... 1.49

WRIGHT BROS.' $5 AND $6 PARASOLS,

beautifully trimmed with lace, chiffon, ruffles, &c., at..... 2.98

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S SPEECHES AT $1.39.

All the latest novels for Summer reading in our book dept.

Bloomingdale Bros.,

Third Ave., cor. 59th St.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises...4.31 Sun set....7.35 Moon sets...10.51 A. M.

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	10.42	10.51
Governor's Is and	10.49	10.57
Hell Gate	12.30	12.48

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	4.06	4.22
Governor's Island	4.42	4.55
Hell Gate	6.40	6.52

Relief bridge leaves Atlantic dock one hour and a half before high water.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Havel, Bremen.
Virginia, Hamburg.
Cherokee, Charleston, 3.00 P. M.

TO SAIL JUNE 29.

	Sails close.	Vessel sails.
Friesland, Antwerp	7.00 A M	9.00 A M
City of Paris, Liverpool	5.00 A M	8.00 A M
Germanic, Liverpool	6.30 A M	9.30 A M
Niagara, Havana	1.00 P M	3.00 P M
City of Augusta, Savannah	—	3.00 P M
City of Boston, Liverpool	—	9.30 A M
City of Para, Colon	10.00 A M	12.00 M

TO SAIL JUNE 30.

Orinoco, Bermuda	3.30 P M	3.00 P M
Fürst Bismarck, Hamburg	5.00 A M	10.00 A M
Mexico, Mexico	—	3.00 P M
State of Nevada, Glasgow	—	2.00 P M
Saginaw, Haiti	1.30 P M	3.00 P M

TO SAIL JULY 1.

Seminole, Charleston	—	3.00 P M
Lahnsteim, Savannah	—	3.00 P M
State of Texas, Pensacola	—	3.00 P M

TO SAIL JULY 2.

Alene, Kingston	11.00 A M	12.00 M
Concho, Galveston	—	3.00 P M
City of Rome, Brunswick	9.00 A M	11.00 A M
Alene, Kingston	11.00 A M	12.00 M
Finde, Colon	—	10.00 A M
Honduras, Jamaica	—	—
Ohio, Iowa Pacific	—	3.00 P M
Kansas City, Savannah	—	3.00 P M
Lahnsteim, Havre	6.00 A M	9.00 A M
Hekla, Copenhagen	8.00 A M	10.00 A M
Massachusetts, Rotterdam	9.00 A M	11.00 A M
Nubia, Kingston	—	—
Scandia, Hamburg	7.30 A M	11.00 A M
Pavia, Hamburg	—	10.30 A M
Lucania, Liverpool	7.30 A M	11.00 A M
Wisconsin, Liverpool	—	10.30 A M
Yumuri, Havana	11.00 A M	1.00 P M

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28.—Alene, Kingston June 22. Andes, Port Limon June 18. Assyria, Glasgow June 19. Servia, Hamburg June 12. Waesland, Antwerp June 18. Westmoreland, Liverpool June 18.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29.—Lahn, Bremen June 21. Newport, Cuba June 24. Norwegian, Glasgow June 17. Ultonia, Liverpool June 18.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30.—Amsterdam, Hamburg June 15. City of Washington, Havana June 26. Spain, Liverpool June 18. Rhein, Hull June 18.

FRIDAY, JULY 1.—Ems, Colon June 22. Chemnitz, Rotterdam June 18. Poonsnet, Gibraltar June 16.

SATURDAY, JULY 2.—Augusta Victoria, Hamburg June 24. La Bourgogne, Havre June 25. Pennland, Antwerp June 22. Biarritz, Havre June 21.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVALS.

Steamer Essie (Ger), Capt. Rinck, from Bremen June 18, via Southampton 19, with merchandise, to Lahn and 700 steerage passengers, to Oelrichs & Co. Arrived at the bar at 11.30 P. M. June 27. Crossing the Atlantic had 11 days longitude 42 west; strong westerly winds, with fog, sometimes high, heavy seas; thence variable light to moderate winds with moderate sea. June 20, latitude 42.45, longitude 36.11, passed a bark, bottom up; steamer bound west; June 25, latitude 42.04, longitude 51.50, steamer Gera (Ger), from Bremen for Baltimore, June 26, latitude 41.12, longitude 65.15, a steamer of the Red Star line bound west.

Steamer Clarissa (Dut), Capt. Peters, from Rotterdam June 19, via Queenstown 21, in ballast, to order. Starboard of the Hook at 4 P. M. June 25, at Quarantine at 6 P. M. June 26, at Jersey City June 27. Crossing the bar at 8 P. M. June 27. Brought 406 steerage passengers.

Steamer Yumuri, Capt. Hansen, from Campeche June 14, Tampico 17, Vera Cruz 20, Progreso 22 and 24, with merchandise and 82 passengers to Manuel E. Ward & Co. Arrived at the bar at 8 P. M. June 27.

Steamer Hermann (Belg), Capt. Meyer, from Antwerp June 15 via Boston 26, with merchandise to French, Ebbs & Co.

Steamer Lingfield (Br), Capt. Jameson, from Baltimore June 26, in ballast to Bowring & Archibald.

Steamer Garrick (Br), Capt. Ellin, from Santos June 3 and St. Lucia 19, with merchandise to Rios & Lessons. Arrived at the bar 9 A. M. fine weather.

Steamer Pawnee, Capt. Ingram, from Wilmington, N. C., three days, with merchandise to William P. Clyde & Co.

Steamer Tallahassee, Capt. Askins, from Savannah June 26, with merchandise and passengers to R. L. Walsh.

Steamer Seminole, Capt. Rogers, from Galveston June 22 and Key West 25, with merchandise and passengers to H. Harles & Mallory & Co.

Steamer Hatteras, Capt. Knapple, from New Orleans June 22, with merchandise and passengers to Samuel H. Seaman.

FOREIGN PORTS.

(BY CABLE.)

ARRIVED.

The Anchor Line steamer Anchoria, Capt. Campbell, from New York June 18 for Glasgow, arrived at Moville.

MARINE MISHAPS.

LONDON, June 28.—The British steamer Sidney Thomas, Capt. Pickthorne, at Hamburg from Philadelphia, has had her bow plates bulged and split, and has sustained other damage forward in collision with the steamer Maurcia.

LISBON, June 28.—The British steamer Dacia, from London, struck a rock off Cape St. Vincent and was beached lately that it was found necessary to scuttle her. She was sinking when those on board left her. No lives were lost.

The Dacia was an iron steamer of 1,856 gross tons. She was built at Sunderland in 1867 and was owned by the Dacia Robber, Cotts & Percha and Tenghe Works Company, of London.

The British steamer Glengyle, from London, is ashore near Kin-a-ang, China.

The British bark Mary Low, at Liverpool from Portland, Ore., on the boats, her wheel and the deckload her cabin store on April 13 when off Cape Horn, has been compelled to jettison seventy tons of her cargo.

PASSED.

The Hamburg-American line steamer Bohemia, Capt. Schroeder, from New York June 14 for Hamburg, passed Lizard.

The Inman line steamer City of Rome, Capt. Lockman, from New York June 18 for Hamburg, passed the Lizard at 2.22 P. M. to-day.

Weather Forecast.

For thirty-six hours, ending at 8 P. M. on Wednesday: Fair, slightly cooler; southwest, changing to northwest winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours:

3 A.M.	72	6 A.M.	72
9 A.M.	76	12 M.	78
3 P.M.	76	6 P.M.	78

N. & P. Scott's Men on Strike.

The employees of N. & P. Scott, showcase makers at 440, 442 and 444 Adelphi street, Brooklyn, are on strike today. The men allege that the firm employs non-union men. The strikers made no trouble, but the police are on duty in the neighborhood.

EMBRACE

The : Opportunity : to : Purchase : Choice : Lots.

Only 24 Minutes from Grand Central Station.

WITHIN 1 MINUTE'S WALK OF THE HARLEM RAILROAD STATION AT

MOUNT VERNON.

High Ground. Beautiful Shade Trees. Over 70 Trains Daily.

THE ONLY SUBURBAN LOTS THAT ARE CONTINUALLY INCREASING IN VALUE.

SELLING VERY RAPIDLY.

NO OTHER LOCATION WHERE SO MANY NEW BUILDINGS ARE BEING ERECTED.

Lots $200 and Upwards.

$5 MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

AFTER AUGUST 1 PRICES OF LOTS WILL BE INCREASED.

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For Further Particulars and Maps, address or call on either

LOUIS COHN, TEMPLE COURT, NASSAU AND BEEKMAN STS.; J. C. MORGER, 15 WEST 126TH ST.; JOS. H. LEE, WILLIAMSBRIDGE, N. Y.; WALTER B. DIXON, NEAR HARLEM RR. STATION, MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.; AUGUST MUELLER, 154 GRAND ST.

BUSINESS PROPERTY TO LET.

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A BRICK STABLE TO LET,

10 Stalls, 100 Feet Deep,

WITH TWO YEARS' LEASE,

WITH MODERN IMPROVEMENTS, ALL IN GOOD ORDER,

NO. 125 BERGEN ST., NEAR HOYT ST., BROOKLYN.

Water, gas and fire included in rent, which is reasonable; good light and ventilation, high ceilings, with a superior WAGON WASH; carriage elevator; storage for from 40 to 50 wagons on second floor; catchin and hayloft over stable, all ceiled with yellow pine; no dust or hayseed; ground floor furnishes plenty of coach and carriage room; use of business office and fixtures, with large, pleasant coachman's room on third floor; being in central location, convenient to bridge and ferries, is very desirable for a BOARDING STABLE, LIVERY STABLE, SALE AND EXCHANGE STABLE; also for baker, grocer or milkman; would also make a good CARPENTER SHOP OR CARRIAGE SHOP, as one entire side is lighted by several windows looking onto vacant lots, offering no obstruction to light and ventilation; the stable part would make a good BLACKSMITH SHOP, the lease runs to May, 1904, with the privilege of renewal for two years more. Inquire of or address GEORGE H. LEDDY, Pulitzer Building, New York. Too only person authorized to make terms.

WILL HEAR CITIZEN ZEIGLER.

Ample Hearings to Be Given by Water Supply Appraisers.

The first meeting of the Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court in Brooklyn to appraise the value of the Long Island Water Supply Company's plant and franchise, which, under an act of the Legislature, is to be acquired by the city of Brooklyn through condemnation proceedings, was held in the office of the Corporation Counsel at 11 o'clock this forenoon.

The Commission comprises the following gentlemen: Edward Rowe, Hiram W. Hunt George G. Herman, William T. Lane and Elipalet W. Bliss.

The meeting to-day was intended to be in the nature of a public hearing, at which those who were informed were to give their views regarding the value of the Water Supply Company's property.

Before any body had an opportunity to be heard Chairman Rowe said he wished to suggest that the hearing be given in a more public place.

"There is a prevailing impression among certain Brooklyn taxpayers," continued Mr. Rowe, "that the proceedings of this Commission will not be open and above board. It must be distinctly understood that everybody will be heard and nothing will be done under cover. We do not want any reflections cast on the actions of this Commission."

On motion of the Chairman, the meeting then adjourned to meet in the Supreme Court room, Aug. 7, at 2 o'clock P. M.

As has been told in THE EVENING WORLD, the Legislature authorized the city of Brooklyn to acquire the Water Company's plant for a sum not to exceed $1,500,000. This, it is claimed by Citizen William Zeigler, is far in excess of the actual value of the property, and he intimates that there is a "deal" on hand.

During Mayor Chapin's administration the Mayor recommended that $1,250,000 be paid for the plant, but Mr. Zeigler obtained from the courts an injunction restraining the city from paying that amount. The matter remained in that shape until Gov. Flower, May 5 last, signed the bill authorizing its purchase at a price $250,000 in advance of Mayor Chapin's figure.

It is expected that Mr. Zeigler will continue his fight when the Appraisers begin their work.

REPUBLICAN CLUB ROW.

A Willis Man in the Twenty-first Ward to Be Disciplined.

It is expected that there will be a lively time at the meeting of the Twenty-first Ward Republican Club tonight, when, it is said, the attempt to discipline Inspector Chapman for some technical breach of the Club's rules will again be made.

At the last meeting of the Club the regular order of business had to be dispensed with, and the whole time was taken up by a discussion in which Chapman's fealty to Naval Officer Willis formed the chief topic.

The Twenty-first Ward is strongly opposed to the Tracy-Willis regime in Kings County, and Chapman's friendship for Mr. Willis, in whose office he is employed, has been the cause of disaffection in the ranks.

It is said that these differences will result in the formation of a new Republican club in the ward, designed to support the Minderjohn faction, but to bear the name of Thomas C. Platt.

Charged with Forgery.

Cyrenus F. Brill, of 107 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, was taken to Kingston, N. Y., this morning to answer a charge of forging a check for $25. The complaint is made by John S. Parish, of that city.

No Use for the Excise Board.

Lee Kow, a Chinese restaurant keeper at 11 Mott street, was fined at the Tombs to-day for selling liquor without a license. He had an Internal Revenue license and did not think it was necessary to consult the Excise Board.

Azrael, the Angel of Death.

Hovers near us, sometimes, then we are aware. It is safer by far when we are cheerful to neglect the propinquity than to ignore the possibility of his nearness. A cough is a trail in which the majority of mankind are constitutionally lacking. The predisposition to disease is "right off" in a portion of a century. This minor ailment is, however, a pitiless foe if it is neglected, and should always be dealt with in its incipient stages. Hundreds of valuable lives are sacrificed every year by a cough which a few doses of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup would have cured. Wonderfully efficacious, too, is the Bitters in dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, rheumatism and kidney trouble. A wineglassful before retiring induces health-yielding sleep.

EXCURSIONS.

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