MEN TO TEACH MEN.

Miss Helen F. Clark Has Solved the Chinese Sunday-School Problem.

In Her Mott Street Mission She Teaches the Women.

A Christian Chinaman Teaches His Heathen Brethren and No Young Women Are Employed.

The first step towards changing the method of Christianizing Chinamen has been taken by Miss Helen F. Clark, Secretary of the Chinese Sunday-School Association, who has established a mission on Mott street to be conducted according to the California system. Rev. Jue Hawk, an educated Chinese clergyman, has charge of teaching his countrymen, while Miss Clark has taken upon herself the duty of instructing the fifteen or twenty Chinese women whose presence in New York has hitherto been unnoticed.

Miss Clark has been engaged in missionary work for a number of years and fully admits that the proper place for young ladies is not by the side of cunning Chinamen. Her real for Christianizing the heathen race is her reason for sanctioning, in the absence of a better system, the one that has for several years been used in New York and Brooklyn Sunday-schools.

Now, however, that a better plan has been suggested, Miss Clark is giving her entire time to its perfection, and hopes that other Christians will enter upon the work in the same spirit.

The mission for women is on the second floor of a tenement-house at 19 Mott street. Three rooms have been secured and are tastefully furnished with trimmings and fancy work to catch the Chinese eye. Meetings are held on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons. On week days instruction is given in the English language, and on Sundays the time is devoted to explaining Christianity and the Bible. From ten to fifteen women are usually present and always seem greatly interested.

The meetings for Chinamen are held in the Chinese theatre at 7 Doyer street. Rev. Jue Hawk is assisted by other Chinamen, and the exercises are conducted in both the English and Chinese languages.

The very worst class of Chinamen in the city is reached by this mission, and the meetings are frequently attended by from 200 to 300. Instruction is given in the English language to those who want it.

Among those, in addition to Miss Clark, who are interested in the Mission are Rev. Arthur Folsom, A. Freeman, Mr. Bunte, Mr. Strong, Mr. Franklin J. Ward and Dr. John Bernard Busteed.

In explaining the work of the Mission to an EVENING WORLD reporter Miss Clark said:

"I hope this is but the beginning of a new era in Chinese missionary work. The mission has been found to be a success and I would like to see others follow it. In addition to advancing Christianity I think the instruction given will be the best yet offered to Chinamen willing and anxious to learn our language. While I believe the ladies who act as teachers in Chinese Sunday-schools are sincere in the work, they cannot be as successful as more experienced teachers or those acquainted with the Chinese language.

"For many months popular criticism has been calling out against the teaching of Chinese by women. This mission is organized on the principle men teachers for men, women teachers for women.

"While we do not for a moment gainsay the noble work done by the women of our churches for these neglected people, yet we believe that on the whole it is better that the work should be done by men.

Men best understand men, and if they be teachers full of the Holy Ghost and of the sympathy and love which the spirit imparts, it is my personal belief that they can reach the inmost hearts of their brothers, the Chinese, as a woman never can.

As for the fact that it is a woman who heads this enterprise, I have no apology to make. The Chinese have inhabited the vicinity of Mott street in large numbers for more than a decade, yet no man has appeared to inaugurate such a work. That God has now stooped down to use a woman in this capacity is to the shame of my brother Christians, not to mine."

The one thing that is needed for the continuance of the mission work started on Worth street is support from the churches. Congregations that have been ready to establish Sunday-schools for Chinamen, and draft into service their brightest daughters, have not as yet shown a spirit of liberality in aiding a cause in which there is less sentiment, but more practicability.

The attention of church people to the work has been called by Miss Clark by means of a communication in the *Examiner*, in which she says:

"This mission has been inaugurated under the auspices of the American Baptist Home Mission Society, although that Society has not as yet assumed more than a small part of its monetary obligations. To carry on this work properly a permanent audience-room must be secured. It is also necessary to raise the salary of the Chinese pastor, who has already begun an efficient work among his countrymen.

"Funds are urgently needed properly to equip the English class-room, so that our work may be done effectually and without confusion. Our English school, even our whole mission, is largely on the plan of the California missions, where the percentage of Christians among the total number of pupils is over 40.

"In these schools paid teachers of proper training and ability are employed. We need at least two paid teachers for our English school, outside of the work done by the superintendent and the pastor of this mission. Such teachers can be secured for $12 a month each. Will you not help us?

"It is a critical time for this work. If we are able to take this tide at its flood, we shall have a most blessed work. If we are not able, we shall lose our hold upon these people, and it may be many years before we can regain it.

"We plead with you to help us, first of all by sending us workers, and secondarily, by donations. We want thirty teachers for our little school. In the name of our Master, Christ, we beg of you to send us your consecrated young men.

"The work thus opened up before us is almost overwhelming. God has multiplied by ten the number whom we had expected as the outside possibility. Where we looked for possibly thirty attendants at our gospel service after months of persevering labor and persistent prayer, God has given us at the outset four hundred.

"Where we hoped for twenty at our Bible school (but had pledged ourselves not to be discouraged if there were but half that number) the Almighty has sent us two hundred.

"Men and brothers, what shall we do? Must we forbear to enter into this door which God has opened so widely before us? Can seven men teach two hundred? Do we not need rather twenty or thirty consecrated men who will reap the grain from this abundant harvest?"

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Letters expressing the indignation of the American people at the present Chinese Sunday-school system are received daily by THE EVENING WORLD. Among them were the following:

To the Editor

SIR: In reply to your recent question, "Shall it go on?" I say that I quite agree with what Dr. Valentine A. Lewis says on the subject, especially where he says: "For teachers we should employ only men and mature women, and even in the case of the latter there should be no cinnamon business, no interchange of costly gifts and no caning of them boys, &c."

Again, I say with him: "What greater misfortune could be for a child than to be the offspring of intermarriage between an American girl and a Chinaman to be dragged through life, &c."

I do not pretend to know anything about teaching Chinese, but I do know something about teaching white people, and I say to the Chinaman's conversion depends on individual women teaching them the conversion is a sham and necessary, and the promoters of the system are responsible for the sin and shame that result from it—that is, the ill assorted marriages—as it is a sin to allow American girls to marry Chinamen, and it is a revolting sight to all true christians.

Everything has a beginning, and this affair will eventually assume proportions much different if not soon stopped.

If they will not be taught by men individually or by mature women collectively, then let them stay away, as their conversion is a mockery to the Christian religion.

The only success the present system is being crowned with is the success of a Chinaman getting an American girl for a wife. So, I say, I hope and trust THE EVENING WORLD will put down this blot on the American nation. Wipe it out. It is a disgrace. Look to your sons and daughters first, and you will be blessed by all true Christians. Yours truly,

A CHRISTIAN METHODIST, White Plains.

To the Editor

In answer to the question, should young girls teach Chinamen? I most emphatically say no!

I also say that it is a disgrace to the government to permit such proceedings.

I hope THE EVENING WORLD will succeed in its undertaking, as it is a most praiseworthy one. FRANCIS W.

To the Editor

You ask shall young ladies teach these Chinese. No, I say, for they are not all—not one of them—to speak to our young girls, let alone be taught in our Sunday-schools by them. In the South Street Presbyterian Sunday-School, of which I am a member, they have two or three of the Chinese, and they must have a lady to teach them—one lady for each Chinaman. I consider that for a Sunday-school like ours it is a downright shame to put these Chinese into it, unless they could be taught by men, for if I had a daughter I would rather see her dead than teach one of those villains, for I don't consider them anything else. They are no good to any place, or they are the ruination to any young girl that has anything to do with them. Therefore, I hope you will succeed in your work and keep them out.

H. R. DORBINS, Morristown, N. J.

To the Editor

You have taken up a great work in showing up the condition of affairs in the Chinese Sunday-schools. I lived on the Pacific coast for some time, and know how insincere Chinamen are in regard to their Sunday-school matters. One Chinaman told me in confidence some years ago—"I go to Sunday-school learn Joshua, no go learn Melican." Yours truly, J. E. L.

To the Editor

As regards the Chinese Sunday-school question, let the dear young lady teachers remember that "charity should begin at home." If teach they must, if saving souls seems to be their aim and making converts makes their life worth living, why not try the same noble work at home? e. g., why not try to organize Sunday-schools with lady teachers among the young men of our country?

I am confident they will find a good many volunteers among those young men who usually spend their Sunday morning at the barbershops or standing on the corners, if the young ladies should choose to bestow on them the same loving care and Christian spirit as they used to show the Celestials.

And what to the prospects of an occasional excursion or a love match. Why they are sure to have large and more devoted audiences on Caucasians than they ever have on Mongolians. Consider the great benefit it would be to young foreigners who, coming over here from different parts of Europe and who do not know how to spend their Sunday in a new country, they would gladly enlist among Sunday-school recruits with lovely American ladies for officers and commanders.

As to matrimony, can you think of any better test school to create a happy and patient matrimonial life as the outcome of a union of a patient school teacher and devoted pupil? I don't know of any better test of human patience. Your obedient servant,

AN AMERICANIZED EUROPEAN.

To the Editor

I think it is a disgrace to our race that white girls marry Chinamen. Why did it never occur that a white man should marry a Chinawoman? Because men are more sensible. Respectfully, DAVID G. B., 717 East Fifth street, New York City.

MORE CASES OF SMALL-POX

One Death Two Hours After Admission to the Hospital.

More cases of small-pox were reported to-day. John Edwards, twenty-eight years old, walked into the Gouverneur Hospital last night suffering from small-pox. He was removed to the Reception Hospital.

William Geigers, a thirteen-month-old child, was found sick from small-pox at 505 East One Hundred and Sixty-first street.

Mrs. Savamine, twenty-three years old, of 71 Thomas street, was taken to the Reception Hospital yesterday sick with small-pox and she died two hours after her admission.

BALTIMORE'S $200,000 FIRE.

Whole Block Threatened by Early Morning Flames.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

BALTIMORE, Aug. 8.—Fire which broke out early this morning in the factory of Chatterton & Co., 13 South Frederick street, spread into the Merchants' Building, Noke brass works, Greene & Co's machine shops, R. Oppenheimer's solder factory and Schlegel's Orchestrion Hall.

At one time it was feared the entire block would go. The damage will probably reach $200,000.

Fatal Collision Near Bellaire.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PITTSBURG, Aug. 8.—A Baltimore and Ohio Engine ran into a beef train near the Bellaire, Ohio, bridge this morning wrecking both engines and two cars. John Lovejoy, a brakeman, was fatally injured and Thomas Feeney, also a brakeman, internally hurt.

Wire News in Brief.

Hon. Charles H. Tupper, Canadian Minister of Marine, has arrived at Halifax from England.

The Turn Verein Societies of Western New York are holding the annual festival in Rochester.

Spontaneous combustion caused the destruction of a Grand Trunk freight car loaded with cotton at Auburn, R. I., yesterday.

The Mexican Government has received information that the Lozza revolutionists have established a recruiting station near Rio Grande City, Tex.

David McKelar, a rich Scotchman and a cattle raiser, is reported to have been murdered by rustlers near Morelia, in the State of Colahuila, Mexico.

In a fight between railroad hands and Italians near Boston, Pa., that night, Robert Williams and Mary Beliette, townsmen, of Ashley, Pa., were fatally stabbed.

Hugh Sukery, formerly of Brooklyn, was accidentally killed in a shooting gallery in Denver yesterday by Charles Nelson, of Chicago, a visitor to the Knights Templar conclave.

John Francis Vadnal, of Lynn, Mass., was married in March to Miss Jennie Noonan, of that city. It has just been discovered that he is another wife in Gods Pesth, Hungary. He has been arrested.

Forty boys made a break for liberty from the Cincinnati House of Refuge yesterday. Eleven escaped, but all except two were recaptured. The two are armed with razors and slungs.

Secretary Mohler, of the Kansas Board of Agriculture, has received advices that a large part of the corn crop in the eastern and western parts of the state will turn out a failure, unless copious rains fall within forty-eight hours.

The Governor of North Dakota has withdrawn his proclamation placing quarantine on the Canadian Pacific, Southern Pacific and Great Northern Railroads at the boundary line, on account of small-pox having been discovered.

James, John and Lewis Masham and John Miller became involved in a quarrel yesterday over some trivial matter with Jesse, John and Robert Cox, in Mentone, Ind. Revolvers were used. James Coz was wounded in the groin and James Masham was fatally shot in the abdomen.

THE MAN FROM MARS.

He Tells About Theatres and Players in the Ruddy Planet.

His Actors Are Hypnotized Idiots Whose Salaries Are Nil.

"Alan Dale" Rather Likes Marsian Dramatic Methods.

I sat on the roof of my home Monday night in a state of disconsolate dissatisfaction with everybody in general and myself in particular. I had just returned from the Union Square Theatre and Mr. Gardner had tired me out. A feeling of nausea for earthly amusements took possession of me, and as I watched the heavens with their host of twinkling stars I wondered if the other planets were as primitive as we of the earth. There they were above me, in luminous jewelry-shop, and I felt so vexed at my reflections that I tear my hair upon the tin roof and would have called out aloud if I had not remembered that my landlord was a man who loathed eccentricity of any sort.

I can recall the slow striking of a neighboring clock. I counted twelve and was not sorry to add an unpleasant day to the past. Hardly had the last stroke died away, than I turned to descend to the interior of my dwelling. I reached the staircase and was going blindly down, when I found my road blocked by the large figure of a man, with a shining, ruddy face and a demeanor utterly unlike anything I had ever seen. He towered above me and his feet scarcely seemed to touch the ground. He took me in his arms, lifting me as easily as though I had been an infant, and returning with me to the roof, shut the door. He certainly was not a burglar; nor was there any trace or blood apparent in his face. My fears fled and a large curiosity saturated me.

"You are surprised to see me here," he said, in excellent English, as he sat on a chimney and held me on his knee. "Well, that is natural. I came from Mars and I am taking a nocturnal tour around the Earth. I've spent many nights here, and they have not missed me at all. The fact is, we shall come down in a body one of these centuries, for we have discovered a way to do so. I thought I should like to be the first to visit the earth, so I came alone. I could be shot for this, but nobody will be any the wiser. You won't tell. You couldn't if you would, my boy."

I was speechless. A Marsian conversing with me! How exceedingly embarrassing, but now his inertly interesting!

"I've been looking around and trying to find out how you folks of the Earth amuse yourselves," continued the Marsian, "for I am the Major Domo of Recreation in Mars. I wanted to see if I could get a few points from your theatres for use in the other world. Ha! Ha! Ha! My friend, your Earth is a measly affair—excuse the word measly. I pleased it up in London—and your theatres are ten thousand years behind those of Mars. We make a science of amusement. You—poor, insignificant fleas—are ruled in tyranny by your parent ms. You poor fools! You poor fools!"

I began to feel quite annoyed with this cheeky Marsian, who had not even been formally introduced to me. One's friends are privileged to be frank, but from strangers it is a little too much to tolerate. I had no objection to be called a fool, but I drew the line at a flea. I despise fleas.

"Don't be angry," he went on. "You are, I know. I can read your thoughts—your silly, primitive thoughts—with perfect facility. That is one of the results of Marsian culture. You are a dramatic critic, are you not?"

"My friends," I replied loftily, "say that I am. My enemies contend that I am not."

"Precisely. I might have expected that on this earth. Well, how would you like to live in Mars where dramatic critics are unknown, where such plagues as actors and actresses would be snuffed out of existence like mosquitoes on the earth, and where dramatic art is not an art but a science like trigonometry and conic sections. How would you like that condition of things?"

"Explain yourself, please," I remarked humbly.

"Certainly. I have been surprised to see that on this spot of the earth called America the most frantic efforts at amusement are made in an utterly inconsequential and discouraging way. In Mars the theatre is a part of our education. Our constitutions have become so hungry for dramatic food that it is as necessary as the ordinary diet of life. The Marsians, who spend a great portion of their days building canals, need amusement, and it is provided for them by the Government. On this earth, I have discovered, you support an army of foolish creatures called actors and actresses. They give themselves airs, are regarded as an interestingly eccentric class of beings and take up a great deal of valuable time with their vanities and their false methods. Such a condition of things would not be tolerated in Mars. I believe that a million years ago it existed, but now—oh! we are so much in advance of you. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

He shook with laughter, and I was about to tell him that although he might be very highly advanced he was excessively rude. He gave me no opportunity, however, for he resumed his gleaf over our frailties.

"You look upon your Sarah Bernhardt," he said, "as wonderful. Why? Because she imperfectly impersonates other people. You need a whole army of useless, expensive critics to tell the public the value of her work. Some say it is good; some say it is bad. It is impossible to agree. Your Sarah makes a fool of herself in private life, because she is petrified to act in public. Look at your Lillian Russell. I declare that she makes me sick. And your Lillian Russell and Elton Terry and Edwin Booth and Henry Irving. Ha! Ha! Ha! Imagine us Marsians putting up with the impertinence, the presumption, the overweening arrogance of these puppets. You hang upon their words, you ransack their homes, you analyze their food, you criticise their dress. Oh! You people of the Earth, you ought to be submerged beneath your seas. You are a pack of dolts!"

I felt myself getting crimson with indignation, but it was so true. The Marsian did not appear to care.

"We manage things very differently," he declared suddenly. "Very differently. There is a science that you people of the earth are just beginning to recognize. It is the science of hypnotism. In Mars we use it as generally as you use steam and electricity. We have a certain number of playwrights employed by the Government. They are intensely clever men, and profoundly versed in a knowledge of their fellows. One of them comes to the Government with a new play. It calls for say sixteen characters. Very good. The Major Domo of Recreation—your humble servant—has the task of providing these sixteen characters—ten men, six women. He reads the play. He forms an idea of what the characters should look like. Then he goes to the principal idiot asylum, and glances around him. He selects ten males and six female idiots, who resemble the playwright's creatures in personal appearance. They will interpret the play."

"You are joking," I interposed feebly.

"Not at all. As soon as I have secured my idiots I take them to the Court of Hypnotism. The play is read aloud by the author to the six hypnotists who form the court. Then the work begins. The idiots are hypnotized. The part of the hero is impressed hypnotically into one idiot; that of the heroine, by the same process, into another; that of the villain into a third, and so on. No rehearsals are necessary. The play is finished one morning, and it can be presented the same evening. The idiots, thoroughly hypnotized, go through the parts, not as actors and actresses, but as human beings imbued with the deep intelligence of the judges of the Court of Hypnotism. You see, the judges have entered thoroughly into the spirit of the play, and they have sent their comprehension, by animal magnetism, into the facile cerebella of the idiots."

Again he uttered his fiendish laugh of satisfaction at his Marsian superiority. Then: "Necessarily of these people is at all necessary," he went on. "They are human beings, and they can no more be censured for bad acting or praised for good acting than the sun can be congratulated upon a particularly brilliant day's work. The playwright himself is beyond criticism, for in Mars only those compose who have earned the right to do so by a long apprenticeship and a rigorous education. So such folks as you, my critical friend, would in Mars find your occupation gone. As for the absurd salaries you pay your puppets, why, such an expenditure would, in Mars, be looked upon as criminal. Imagine giving a woman $500 per night for trying to imitate the consumptive woes of the Lady of the Camelias. Think of offering a man $1,000 a week for attempting to mimic the utterances of the Prince of Denmark—Hamlet, I believe. Ha! ha! It is absurd. We do not pay our idiots in any way. When we have finished with them they are returned to the asylum until they are wanted again."

I was assailed by a desire to inform my Marsian friend that many of the actors of the Earth, although they had never been in an idiot asylum, might not be out of place there. His manner, however, did not favor communicativeness on my part. He was anxious to talk, and not to listen.

"You readily see," he said, "the immense advantages of our system. You understand how it does away with all the tyranny that your pampered actors and actresses exert over you. Furthermore, our method insures perfect results, while yours is always uncertain. Some of your impersonators are laughably deficient and consequently the dramatic education of the Earth is in a dangerous state. Recreation is a very serious thing. A being who is imperfectly recreated can never make a good citizen. It is worse than being insufficiently fed or clothed. We on Mars have reached such a condition of culture that only the perfect satisfies us. One year on Earth and I should die. I could not endure it. Even now I am longing to be back on my own planet. I suppose it will be years before I shall see you again. Good-by. Am pleased to have met you. Mars, I come. Mars, I come. Mars"——

He had faded from view before the last word fell from his lips. Silently and solemnly I went downstairs and reached my room. On my desk was an open newspaper. The first words that I saw were, "Extensive Robbery. Della Fox Loses Her Diamonds." The paper fell from my hands in disgust.

My Marsian friend, you were right! They are a nuisance, those actors and actresses. Give me the hypnotized idiots.

ALAN DALE.

HILL NOT YET DECIDED.

In Another Interview He Seems Anything but Sanguine.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 8.—In an interview with a *News* reporter Senator Hill said: "Unfortunately our party missed Mr. Cleveland. While we were in Buzzard's Bay he was in New York. We have not seen a single politician of prominence on our trip."

When asked the probable chances for Cleveland's success this Fall he said: "I think the chances are in favor of the democratic party, but there are a great many considerations to be taken into account." When asked if he would take the stump himself he said: "I have not yet decided, but shall probably be heard from later."

IS HE HOLT, OF NEWARK?

A Man Found Wandering on a Lonely Road at New Dorp.

The Staten Island police report that an elderly man, well dressed and evidently demented, was found wandering on the lonely roads at New Dorp late last night. He gave his name as Edward Holt, but is unable to tell where he lives.

On papers found on his person are the addresses of the Holt Lumber Company, Cleveland, O., and Frank Holt, jeweller, 6 Academy street, Newark, N. J. The man is laboring under the impression that he is at Cleveland and wants to go see his son.

LEGION OF HONOR DAY.

There Will Be a Big Gathering at Sea Beach To-Morrow.

The American Legion of Honor councils of this city have engaged both of Feltman's big pavilions at Sea Beach, Coney Island, for to-morrow and will make it Legion of Honor Day.

Over 20,000 tickets have been sold. Delegations from New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Connecticut will be present. Pain will give an extra display of fireworks and will show a set piece 100 by 80 feet, representing the emblem of the order.

CHINESE DIVE INMATES FINED.

Six Women and Five Chinamen Pay $10 Each.

The eight young women who were arrested last night in disorderly houses Nos. 12 and 14 Pell street, were brought to the Tombs Police Court with their five Chinese companions, and fined $10 each. They gave their names as Kitty Hurst, Mamie Wilson, Mamie King, Kate Miller, Emma Brown, Lillie Brown and Emma Beinecke.

The Chinamen, who said their names were Lee Toy, Wee Lee, Lee Bey, Sam Woh and Lum Quong, were likewise fined $10 each. All paid their fines and were released.

Wonderful

Jacob A. Kunkel, a reliable farmer of Mt. Royal, York Co., Pa., says that a running sore broke out on the leg of his nephew, Milton A. Kunkel, when he was 5 years old. He could not walk. Two years ago Milton A. Kunkel, they began giving him HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA and in a short time the sore healed up, he regained perfect health, and he is now, at 13 years, lively and rugged. Mr. Kunkel says: "We all consider his cure little short of a miracle."

HOOD'S PILLS cure habitual constipation.

YACHTS OFF FOR A LONG RUN.

Hundred-Mile Race for the Cups Offered by Mr. Morgan.

Pretty Early Morning Start from Cottage City To-Day.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

COTTAGE CITY, Mass., Aug. 8.—Twenty-five of the yachts of the New York fleet made a splendid start at 5:30 this morning for Marblehead. They are to race over Nantucket shoals, around Cape Cod and across Boston Bay for the cups offered by Mr. Pierpont Morgan. The finish will be off Marblehead light, when the latter bears S. W. The run is called 100 miles.

The first signal given to get under way was fired from the flagship Electra in Vineyard Haven at 4.15 A.M., and by the time the preparation signal was given by the Regatta Committee on board the Ituria at 5.25 All the boats were ready for the start off East Chop light.

Skipper John Barr brought the Gloriana down across the line first under splendid headway. So close under her lee that one could have touched her with a pole was the Black Wasp, with Charlie Barr at the wheel and a brand new topmast aloft that she got in Newport. There was only a second in time between the boats. Both were carrying intermediate jib topsails

The schooner Azalea came next, then the Quickstep and Marjquita. The Harpoon came next. She was going very fast in the smooth water. She had an intermediate jib topsail set and sheets eased well off to port.

She was 2 minutes 20 seconds behind her rivals, the Gloriana and Wasp, but she held a better breeze than they did.

The schooners Peerless, Iroquois and Merlin followed, then the cutter Clara, the sloop Wayward, schooner Phantom and sloop Katrina, with the big schooner Constellation under a cloud of canvas, her balloon maintopmast staysail pulling like a dozen horses.

The schooners Atlantic and Dauntless and Enone were the next trio. Then the new Gardner schooner Alcaea dashed across the line. An enormous silk balloon jib topsail blossomed out from its stops just before she crossed, and she made a pretty picture in the early morning sunlight.

The schooners Remona, Miranda, Mayflower, Marguerite, Speranza, Alert and Fortuna brought up the rear of the fleet. The last three were handicapped two minutes.

The Clara's owner protested the Merlin for crossing her bow just before the start, forcing him to luff out of his course.

The Sayonara started, but she was handicapped and sue returned.

Boatmen here say that with the present flood-tide and breeze the yachts should reach Block Rip lightship by 10 o'clock, and that the leaders may be expected at Marblehead by 7 or 8 o'clock to-night.

The Ketch Oriole, ex-Commodore T. B. Asten, leaves here this morning for New Bedford. The owner is well.

CHATHAM, Mass., Aug. 8—10.30 A. M.—The New York Yacht squadron is passing north, with increasing southwest wind and clear weather. The boats are having a fine race, many carrying balloon jibs and spinnakers, and if the breeze holds they will reach Marblehead before sunset.

WAS HE A SOMNAMBULIST?

Sheehy Dropped Out of a Fourth-Story Window.

William Sheehy, thirty-two years old, walked out of the window of his home on the fourth floor of 1126 Second avenue and fell into the yard, receiving injuries which may result fatally. He is a longshoreman and was employed in Brooklyn.

About 5 o'clock this morning Mrs. Sheehy was awakened by a noise in the yard. She got up, and seeing that her husband was not in bed she ran to the window and looked out.

Down in the yard she saw him lying in a pool of blood on the flagging. A policeman was summoned and the man was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where it was found that several ribs and his right arm were broken. He also sustained some internal injuries.

There is a fire-escape in front of the two windows looking out in the yard.

Two boarders slept in the room and he had to walk close by them to reach the window.

To get on the fire-escape he had to climb through the open window, and there is a railing around the iron balcony, over which it was necessary for him to jump.

Mrs. Sheehy thinks her husband got up in his sleep and walked through the open window. She scouts the idea of suicide.

He had slipped on his trousers when he got up. In his fall he descended through a network of clotheslines which broke his fall or he must have been killed instantly.

HONDURAS REBELS ROUTED.

Defeated by Government Troops in a Battle Fought at Celba.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 8.—The steamship City of Dallas arrived last evening with the latest intelligence of the revolution in Spanish Honduras. It appears that the Government once more has the upper hand, and that Leiva and his Cabinet will remain in control. He has chartered the steamship Spazetti, a New Orleans vessel, and converted it into a warship, loading the steamship with troops. It departed from Puerto Cortez to attack Celba.

It is reported that a pitched battle was fought at Celba between the resident revolutionists and the Government troops, in which the latter were victorious. The vessel is said to have contributed materially to the result by bombarding the revolutionists with some light ordinance with which it had been armed.

A band of insurgents who deserted Nulia and marched into Puerto Cortez and disclosed the intentions of the revolutionists to secretly march into Cawaygua and capture the city, destroy all the public buildings and Leiva's residence, and in addition empty the coffers of the treasury. A large force is now guarding the capital.

Street-Cleaning Foremen Reappointed.

Commissioner Brennan, of the Street-Cleaning Department, reappointed the following named foremen to-day: Stephen H. Moore, of 132 West Sixty-second street, assigned to the seventh district, and Terence J. Kelly, of 157 West Fifty-third street, assigned to the twenty-third district.

Held in $3,000 Bail Each.

Edward Walton and John Tierney, who plundered the sleeping apartments of saloon-keeper Charles Reisfeck, at 165 Mott street, early yesterday morning, were held to-day at the Tombs Police Court in $3,000 bail each on the charge of burglary in the first degree.

To Investigate Sir Adolphe Caron.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

OTTAWA, ONT., Aug. 8.—A proclamation has been issued authorizing the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the charges of political corruption preferred against Sir Adolphe Caron to summon and examine witnesses on oath, so as to prove the truth or falsity of the charges.

Beat an Iceman.

Louis Kahn, of 121 Forsyth street, was held in Essex Market Police Court to-day charged with severely beating Samuel Brooks, of 17 Clinton street, the driver of an ice-wagon, yesterday.

Dropped Dead in Her Hall.

Augusta Meyer, forty-one years old, dropped dead from heart disease in the hall of her home, 142 Essex street, this morning. The Coroner has been notified.

THE FOOT BOGUS BABY CASE.

Florence's Mother Says the Pair Were Married Three Years Ago.

She Also Charges that Foot Procured His Divorce by Fraud.

There is a possibility, according to a Philadelphia despatch, that the divorce which Ezra Park Foot, of St. Paul, secured from his wife Florence Miami Blood, because she palmed off a bogus baby upon him as their own, may be set aside.

Mrs. Harry D. Blood, of 4541 Saybrook avenue, West Philadelphia, is Florence's mother, and while she does not defend her daughter's imitation of Eva Steele-Mannlamilitoe's act, she insists that Foot obtained his divorce by fraud.

Mrs. Blood says that in November, 1887, Foot and Florence, who, she says, had been intimate for months, came to her house and said that they had been married on Thanksgiving Day.

"They lived with me for six months as man and wife," said Mrs. Blood, "and introduced each other as such. In 1889 Florence gave birth to a child, while Foot was in the West. She told him of it, but kept the baby out of the way when Foot returned East, saying it was sick.

"The fall of that year I insisted that there should be a second marriage by a reputable minister. That was the Camden marriage, and it occurred almost a year before the bogus baby matter.

"Florence's child was born in New York on July 9, 1890. What became of it I never knew. She told me it was very sick and the doctor would not allow her to take it with her. I know of no reason why she obtained Mrs. Campbell's baby, unless it was because her own had died and Foot had refused to take her to St. Paul without their child.

"She certainly did not want the Campbell baby to force matrimony, for matrimony had already taken place.

"When Foot and Florence went to St. Paul they did not live in luxury. He worked in his father's factory for $15 a week, and that was all they had."

Further details of the story are furnished by the following despatch from Lancaster, Pa.:

Ezra Foot was a pianist at Yeckes's Opera-House part of the season of 1891 and boarded at J. B. Bassinger's Manor House. He came there one Saturday evening the latter part of 1890 and was brought from Philadelphia by Charles L. Bowman, leader of the Opera-House Orchestra. Foot was a tall, fine-looking man, and by his manner gave evidence of belonging to a good class of society. He informed the hotel proprietor that he was married and that his wife intended coming on from Philadelphia to join him. She came one Sunday and made a good impression by ladylike behavior. The couple appeared very fond of each other, and the hotel people finally learned that they had a child—a baby.

She remained in Lancaster a few days and then went back to Philadelphia. She was up several times afterwards, but never brought the child along, and when asked by acquaintances regarding it always answered that it was sick and her parents were taking care of it.

She became very friendly with the hotel keeper's family, and showed one of the members letters her husband had received from his parents. From these it was learned that the parents were opposed to the marriage their son had contracted, and were at first unwilling to receive her.

They finally became more friendly, and the mother expressed satisfaction over the fact of their having a baby, and she evinced a willingness to have them come to see her. The young wife talked a good deal about New York and wrote letters to that city. So much did she talk of New York as to cause remark among her few friends.

MRS. WATERS HANGS HERSELF.

A Brooklyn Woman Takes Her Life in Her Kitchen.

Coroner Rooney, of Brooklyn, was notified this morning of the suicide of Mrs. Mary Waters at her home, 1070 Myrtle avenue. Her son, Henry C. Waters, went out with John McCloskey yesterday afternoon, leaving his mother in the house. When the young men returned at 8.40 o'clock last night they found Mrs. Waters's body dangling from the kitchen door.

The body was cold, and she had been dead several hours.

Mrs. Waters was about forty-six years old. No reason is assigned for the act.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY IN A HOTEL.

Dowd's Quarrel with a Woman Led to Murder and Suicide.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 8.—A murder was committed last night in a hotel at Fluvanna, three miles above Jamestown on the lake. Before he could be arrested the murderer committed suicide.

Patrick Dowd, of Dunkirk, was out driving with a couple of disreputable women from this city. They had some words, and Dowd struck one of the women in the mouth, drawing blood. They then drove to the hotel.

A young man named George Hass and some companions were there, and as one of the women, Nina Fahey, had blood on her face, Hass asked her what was the matter. She told him Dowd had struck her. Dowd and the women then entered the hotel parlor and closed the door. Hass and his companions said they would fix Dowd and pushed open the door to get at him. Dowd drew a revolver and fired and Hass fell dead with a bullet in his heart.

Dowd then left the hotel and the police from this city were sent for. Dowd returned in a few minutes and, turning the revolver against himself, fired four shots into his body. He died in a short time.

READY FOR THE BIG CONCLAVE.

Denver Filling Up with Knights Templars and Sightseers.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

DENVER, Col., Aug. 8.—The twenty-fifth triennial conclave of the Knights Templars of the United States will begin its sessions to-morrow, after a grand parade, in which most of the visiting Sir Knights will take part. The city is in holiday attire in honor of the occasion, all the public buildings and many residences being decorated with flags, bunting and floral emblems.

The hotels are crowded to overflowing, and most of the boarding-houses are filled with guests. Many of the visitors are having a hard time to find quarters. There are over 125,000 strangers in the city, and advices from St. Paul, St. Louis, Chicago and Kansas City indicate that almost as many more may be expected by to-morrow.

The police and detective force have been increased and all precautions are being taken to protect visitors and residents from the horde of thieves certain to be attracted here by the immense gathering. Suspicious characters to the number of 150 have already been taken into custody, and detectives are watching at the railroad depots for others.

Took Moseley's Ante-Mortem.

Coroner Messemer was summoned to St. Vincent's Hospital this morning to take the ante-mortem statement of Edward Moseley, the colored truck-driver who alleges that he was stabbed in the yard of 104 Downing street last night by George Smith, also colored.

"*Home, sweet home,*
Be it ever so humble,
There's no place like home."

Provided it has THE WORLD'S WOMAN'S PAGE, which is printed every day.

GOMPERS'S HOMESTEAD PLAN.

It Includes a National Boycott Against Carnegie.

He Says There Are Not 6,000 but 1,100 at Work in the Shops.

The Carnegie situation at Homestead is far from being roseate, according to Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, who has just returned from a visit there.

"I held conferences with officers of the Amalgamated Association and also with the Advisory Committee of the locked-out steel workers," said he to an EVENING WORLD reporter. "The situation was very thoroughly explained to me, and, besides, I visited the mills personally and made observations which convinced me that the men will yet win the fight.

"The statement of Secretary Lovejoy that 6,000 men were at work in the shops is false, as are nearly all the statements that he has furnished the press. There are in fact only about 1,100 in the shops, mostly unskilled laborers, and a showing of enterprise is kept up by starting up fires and blowing off steam when there is no earthly use for it more than to give the impression that the works are running.

"Is it true," asked the reporter, "that you assured the strikers of the practical co-operation of the Federation of Labor?"

"In a sense, yes. We have a membership of about 700,000, and any assistance that we can render will be given cheerfully."

"Was the question of a national boycott of the Carnegie products discussed?"

"That I am not at liberty to state. All the questions bearing on the difficulty were considered. I will not say that a boycott of Carnegie materials will not be ordered by the Federation of Labor, however, for it may be at any time if deemed expedient."

Mr. Gompers further intimated that he had a plan in embryo for assisting the Homestead men which would undoubtedly include a National boycott, but that nothing definite could be given to the public for several days.

MRS. EARLEY HANGS HERSELF.

Suicide at a Fashionable Atlantic City Boarding-House.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 8.—It was learned this morning that a woman committed suicide last night at a fashionable Pennsylvania avenue boarding-house.

The suicide was Mrs. Thomas Earley, the wife of a prominent commission merchant engaged in business in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Earley arrived from the West Saturday evening and engaged board on Pennsylvania avenue.

Mrs. Earley was a sufferer from nervous prostration, and had been brought here by her husband with the hope of obtaining relief.

They retired to their room about 10.30 o'clock last night, and after seeing his wife safely in bed Mr. Earley left the room for a few moments. On returning, he found the window open and his wife missing.

The alarm was given, and after about an hour's search one of the guests found her hanging in an outhouse by a towel which had been torn into strips, tied together and looped.

The body was immediately cut down, and though two physicians worked on it for a considerable time their efforts proved unavailing. The body was given in charge of a local undertaker and after the Coroner's inquest to-day it will be taken to Chicago by the husband.

Mrs. Earley was forty-two years of age, and leaves two small children. According to her husband Mrs. Earley has been a sufferer for some time from nervous prostration, and though at times her mind seemed to wander a little she never before made any attempt on her life.

VALUES IT AT $4,000,000.

Director-General Davis on the Government's Gift to the Fair.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—In a published interview Director General Davis, of the World's Columbian Commission, is quoted as saying that Congress had