FAIR
Weather Indications.

YOU CAN COUNT.
so experts estimate, on four or five readers to every newspaper printed. This would give The World nearly
2,000,000 DAILY READERS.

The World.
EVENING EDITION

YOU CAN COUNT
on it that, leaving out folks who read nothing, nearly everybody in and near New York is included in The World's
2,000,000 DAILY READERS.

FAIR
Weather Indications.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1892. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

IT IS AN IDEAL DAY.

Everybody Observing the Typical American Holiday.

Thanksgiving on Field, on Track, and on Carpet.

Turkey and Good Cheer for the Rich and the Poor.

Clear skies; a cold, yellow sun; crisp, dry and bracing air; footing dry and hard.

These are the conditions for a perfect Thanksgiving Day, and New York is certainly blessed with such conditions to-day.

A November sun, a sun for light, not warmth, reigned in a heaven of palest blue, flecked with only fleecliest cloudlets, and the atmosphere was simply exhilarating in its effects.

The city arose late, for it was a holiday. Exchanges, banks, public offices and the shopping districts were deserted. Doors were closed; iron shutters pulled down. It was a real holiday.

The streets in that "downtown" district below Canal street, where 100,000 Brooklynites join with half a million New Yorkers in the work-a-day struggle for the elusive God of Mammon, were bleak and silent and deserted.

The Typical American Holiday.

The throngs of yesterday and day before had ceased their rushing to and fro, and were devoting themselves to the observance of the most typical of American holidays—the home holiday; the family holiday; the day of reunions; the day when Tom comes home from the mining regions and Millie brings her husband and babies to spend the day around the old hearth; the day which began with our grave Pilgrim fathers more than two centuries ago with fasting and prayer, and has grown in the close of this nineteenth century to be a day of feasting and play.

And New York could give points to those old Puritans and beat them hands down in the proper and due celebration of the day of thank-offerings which they instituted so grimly in the forests of Massachusetts Bay.

The day is being observed on field and track and carpet, as well as in the sanctuaries of the metropolis. There is prayer and reflection and religious devotion, but there is frolic and fun, too, and there will be feasting later in the day, and dancing and more gladness and fun, lasting far in o the night.

A Mecca of the Time.

It has taken 250 years for the descendants of those who fled from church Thanksgiving to get a holiday out of the day and put gladness in its place, and one of the most conspicuous signs of the times is found in a notice sent to all the newspapers by Rev. Drs. Parkhurst and Burrell, of the Madison Square Presbyterian, and the Marble Collegiate churches, respectively, that they would hold their services an hour earlier than usual—that is at 10.30 o'clock—out of deference to those who wish to attend the football game.

Rev. Dr. Paxton, that most progressive of Presbyterians, closes up his church entirely on the ground that nobody wants to be preached to on Thanksgiving Day, and he will not preach to a meggerly array of empty benches.

Services in the Churches.

But there will be divine services and thanksgiving at Dr. D. S. Wylie's Second Presbyterian Church, Fourteenth street near Sixth avenue, at 11 A.M.; at Rev. John J. Brewer's North Baptist church, at 10.30 o'clock, in the form of a Harvest Home celebration, and at nearly all the other churches in some form.

The Fourth Presbyterian and Thirtieth Street Methodist Episcopal churches united at the Thirty-Fourth Street Reformed Church to hear Revs. Peter Stryker, Joseph R. Dodge and S. H. Bray.

There will also be a reception to all visiting students this evening by the students' Movement, of New York, at their parlors, 136 Lexington avenue, at which there will be a dinner and addresses by Chauncey M. Depew, Chancellor McCracken, of the University, and Dr. Wilton Merle Smith, of Princeton.

The programme for the dedicatory ceremonies at the New Orphan Asylum of the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society, Eleventh avenue and One Hundred and Fiftieth street, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, included addresses by Mrs. P. J. Joachimsen, President; Charles P. Daly, Judge McAdam, Recorder Smyth, Jacob H. Schiff, Rev. H. P. Mendes, Rev. Dr. Kohler and others.

Diversion for All.

The vast multitudes who seek playful diversion as a change from the more or less heavy routine of the year may find it in a hundred different styles.

If he desires to learn, there is the free illustrated lectures of Prof. Alfred Bickmore on "Morocco," at the American Museum of Natural History at 3.30 o'clock, and the museum will be open all day and evening.

The Dore Gallery opened at 10 o'clock this morning and will not close till 11 o'clock this evening.

The Holy Cross Lyceum Club-House was thrown open to-day.

The Sixth Regiment Infantry, N. Y. N., is holding open house at 70 East Forty-first street.

The fifth annual convention of the Eastern Amateur Press Association began at the Metropolitan hotel this morning with a large attendance of beardless editors in knickerbockers.

As for the outdoors celebration of the day, it is even more diversified.

The Outdoor Celebrations.

There is trotting at Fleetwood Park and at Brooklyn's Parkway Driving Park.

The Country Club is passing the day in shooting, and there are cross-country runs by the Scottish-American and St. George Athletic Clubs, Prospect and Suburban Harriers.

Of course the event of the day is the football game between Yale and Princeton at Manhattan Field, and the perfect weather, together with the tremendous party feeling between the students, Alumni and friends of the contesting universities will make this a hot town till long after midnight, and until the enthusiasm of the victors and the rancor of the vanquished has effervesced away.

Then there are parades to the number of fifty, permits having been issued for that number. Among the parading parties were "The Only Original Hounds," "Squareback Hangers," "Mackeyville Rugers," "Steelville Tenderfoot Army," "Gentlemen's Sons," "Eighth Ward Warriors," "Half Guard Warriors," "Gilhooley Musketeers," "Second-Hand Lumber Dealers' Association," and the "Old and Only Original Old Time Rocks."

The First Battery Association marched to Fort Hamilton this morning, and is spending the day on the Government grounds there in drill. After the regular order Capt. Wendell will preside over a Thanksgiving dinner by the Battery.

There is football between the Staten Island Cricket Club and the Palma Club, and the intermediate championship game between Barnard and Hamilton schools.

The Prospect Wheelmen are having a run to Jamaica, and there is trap-shooting at 1,000 birds by the Fountain and Erie Gun clubs and New Utrecht and Coney Island Rod and Gun clubs at Woodlawn Park all the afternoon, and an all-day sweepstakes by the clubs of the Dexter Park League.

The Prospect Heights Gun Club's members are shooting at 100 blue rocks each at Parkville to-day, and will dine this evening at their downtown club.

Navy-Yard Sports.

At the Navy-Yard the Thanksgiving feast is preceded to-day by a programme of good old-fashioned sports, in which members of the crews of the Chicago, Vermont, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Miantonomoh and Vesuvius participate.

The programme included a pie-eating match, three-legged race, wheelbarrow race and a chase after a greased pig, running, jumping and sparring.

The best part of these games came near being spoiled by his Pigship. "This weakling, this flower," tumbled off the Cob Dock into the drink yesterday, and but for the frantic efforts of some of the Jack tars he would have drowned. He was rescued, squealing and very wet, to meet another fate.

Each of these several ways of celebrating the day have their patrons, but there is one fun that is common to all people. It consists in stowing away a good dinner.

And Everybody Eats.

From the President of these United States down to the ragged tatterdemalion nobody need fast of his Thanksgiving dinner to-day.

President Harrison will eat a Rhode Island turkey raised by Horace Brightman, of Westerly, and presented by Horace Vose, who has selected the White House turkey for many years.

Gov. Flower will dine with his own family at the Executive Mansion, only his daughter and her husband and Mrs. Beach, his sister-in-law, being invited as guests.

Police Commissioner McClave will carve a 26¼-pound turkey at his home, 128 West Seventy-second street, where twenty-two guests will gather around the board.

Commissioner Sheehan will eat his first Thanksgiving dinner at his own table to-day.

Inspector Alex Williams will tackle the twenty-pound half-brother of last Thanksgiving's turkey.

Health Officer Jenkins, Dr. Nagle and Dr. Roberts will eat their Thanksgiving dinner on a Pullman car, having started for Mexico at 9 this morning.

After the matinee at the Garden Theatre "Robin Hood" and his merry men, and women, too, will dine at Delmonico's as guests of Manager T. Henry French.

Spreads for the Poor.

But dining sumptuously is not the exclusive privilege of the well-to-do to-day, for those who have not only a surplus of cash, but an extra-plus of love for their fellow-men, have prepared good dinners for their less fortunate neighbors, and there are spreads for the poor at a hundred different places.

The Hebrew children are being looked after by the United Hebrew Charities; there is dinner for 200 little orphans at the Home of the Friendless, 20 East Twenty-ninth street, and a spread at the Howard Mission and Home for Little Wanderers, at 206 Fifth street; plenty for the little ones to eat at 340 Cherry street, the Kindergarten; 600 dine gloriously at 3 o'clock at the Five Points mission, and 500 more across the way at the House of Industry; 800 more at the Bruce Memorial Lodging-House, Duane street, and at the Elizabeth Home for Girls, 307 East Twelfth street.

As for grown-up folks, whose stomachs do not get filled up every day in the year, they may get their Thanksgiving dinner at the Five Points Mission, the Five Points House of Industry, at the St. Andrew's coffee stand, 201 East Broadway, and at all the other established charities of the city.

Sam Sloan has sent 100 turkeys to the Wilson Mission, and there will be feasting and rejoicing at St. Barnabas's Home, 306 Mulberry street, the Newsboys' Lodging-house, and the institutions in charge of the Children's Aid Society, Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street and Avenue B and Eighth street.

Prisoners Dine on Turkey.

The prisoners in the Essex Market and Ludlow Street Jails dined on turkey to-day. The unusual feast was enjoyed by seventy-eight men and twenty-nine women.

Supt. Blake prepared bountifully for the wards of the city on Ward's, Randall's and Blackwell's Islands, while the prisoners in the city prisons, the Blackwell's Island Penitentiary and the Workhouse were also provided for.

The King's Daughters are taking care of the poor of Brooklyn.

Tempting Dishes at the Hotels.

The hotels all set forth a specially tempting bill of fare for the day, and at every saloon in the city a free lunch is spread not for the banquet of a king, but not only to the patrons of the saloon, but to the tramp, provided he is clean and not repulsive.

The celebration of the day will wind up in balls, receptions, parties, raffles and routs to-night.

Every theatre will put on a special bill and every hall in the city will be filled with merry revellers.

When New York goes to bed Thanksgiving, 1892, will have been thoroughly celebrated.

PELL AND SIMMONS THANKFUL.

The Bank Wreckers Eat Turkey in New York To-Day.

There are two men in New York to-day who have every reason to feel thankful and whose turkey has an added flavor—that is, it has as a sauce the air of freedom.

Dinners in Sing Sing and the Kings County Penitentiary are not of the Delmonico order, even on Thanksgiving Day, and George H. Pell and James A. Simmons, the pardoned bank wreckers, have been released just in time to comply with the President's proclamation and enjoy their turkey and trimmings as free men.

George H. Pell came down from Sing Sing yesterday afternoon with Mrs. Pell, and went immediately to their apartments at 128 West Thirty-fourth street.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called there this morning. The janitor said that Mr. and Mrs. Pell had gone out early and were not expected back until dinner time. This was corroborated by the Pells' servant.

James A. Simmons, Pell's partner in the bank-wrecking schemes, is in New York, but his exact whereabouts is unknown. His old friends profess to be ignorant of his residence and no one can be found who will say that he has seen him.

He was pardoned by the President on account of failing health, due to Bright's disease. It is said that for a reputed dying man Simmons exhibits a remarkable amount of vitality.

Pell was pardoned by Gov. Flower. The Governor had his attention drawn to Pell's case while he was making his tour of the State last Fall.

The petition for his pardon was signed by Recorder Smyth, the District-Attorney and all of the jurors at his trial.

THE DAY IN BROOKLYN.

Turkey Dinners Provided at All the County Institutions.

Thanksgiving Day was generally observed in Brooklyn. Turkey dinners were provided for the inmates of all the county institutions.

Special services were held at the Penitentiary, conducted by Rev. Job G. Bass, and Miss Sarah Harris gave an entertainment for the convicts.

At noon the convicts sat down to dinner. One thousand pounds of turkey, 125 pounds of chicken and 500 mince pies were provided.

At the almshouse, hospital and asylum 1,000 pounds of chicken and 5,400 pounds of turkey, cranberries, pies and other good things were provided.

Exercises were held at 11 o'clock this morning in the main hall of the Industrial School on south Third street, Williamsburg. The entertainment consisted of recitations, singing and addresses. A large dinner was served at 12.30 o'clock.

Thanksgiving dinners were also provided the members of the Brooklyn Orphan Asylum, the Baptist Home, St. Joseph's Institute, St. John's Home and many other institutions.

The children at Howard Colored Orphan Asylum on Lenox street, near Troy avenue, sat down to a big turkey dinner which, as for the past four years, was provided by the Beidl Society. Mayor Boody will deliver an address to-night.

Young & Smyllie's Acme Licorice Pellets. Potent in relieving irritated throats. *,*

SAYS WE RAN INTO A COMET.

Also that We Smashed the Wanderer Into Smithereens.

A Philadelphia Astronomer Credits the Earth with a Knockout.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24.—The event for which astronomers have been watching and the general public dreading has come to pass. Last night, in its passage through space, the earth crashed into a comet with disastrous results to the solar tramp.

The statement that the earth and a comet were in collision is made upon the authority of Prof. C. M. Snyder, instructor in astronomy at the High School in this city, and a man well and favorably known in scientific circles for his ability and knowledge of astronomy.

According to Prof. Snyder, the comet struck was not Biela's, but a stray one that was wandering through space without a fixed orbit or a determined destination.

The comet, when struck by the earth, was in the Andromeda group. The force of the impact between the two bodies shattered the comet to pieces, and the evidence of the collision was plainly visible to all persons out of doors last night in the great number of shooting stars or meteors that fell from the heavens.

The shooting stars or meteors were the fragments of the unfortunate comet that chose to cross the earth's orbit at the moment that body reached the point of passage.

Prof. Snyder says that the fate of all comets is to be eventually broken in their passage through space by a collision with some of the large heavenly bodies, and that the result is little likely to be attended by any disastrous consequences.

Heavenly Pyrotechnics at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24.—Hundreds of meteors shot across the sky last night and the display was far ahead of anything of the kind seen here in many years. At the Kenwood Observatory Prof. Hale counted 100 in twelve minutes, and he said that at some times they came faster than that. He declares that the star-shower has nothing to do with the comet. Reports come from various points in the State of great meteoric displays.

The Comet Viewed from Denver.

DENVER, Nov. 24. — The much-talked-of comet was viewed from the Chamberlain Observatory in this city last night by Prof. Howe. Owing to the small scope of the observatory's glass nothing very definite was learned. The comet was visible, however and exhibited a gaseous appearance through which the stars could be seen. The direction in which it was travelling could not be ascertained. Several meteors were seen falling during the night, but they were at a great distance.

Shower of Meteors in Illinois.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Nov. 24.—About 9 o'clock last evening the people of this city who were out were so fortunate as to see a grand shower of meteors, and the sight will not soon be forgotten. It lasted nearly an hour, the sky being quite clear.

GUNNING FOR RICHARDS.

Georgie Lake's Husband Said to Be Searching for the Elopers.

Julian Mitchell, the theatrical manager whose wife, Georgie Lake, the soubrette, eloped with Frank B. Richards, business manager of John Stetson's Globe Theatre in Boston, as told in yesterday's EVENING WORLD, has not yet returned to his flat at 203 West Seventy-fourth street, which he hurriedly left a few days ago after learning of his wife's disappearance.

The colored porter at the flat house told an inquiring EVENING WORLD reporter this morning that Mr. Mitchell would not return for several days.

It was reported to-day that Mitchell is looking for his truant wife and Richards. The irate husband is said to be carrying a six-shooter with him, and it is feared that blood will be shed in the event of the two men meeting each other.

Richards and Miss Georgia Lake (Mrs. Mitchell's stage name) were found at Woodbury, a Philadelphia suburb, Monday where they were stopping under the names of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Field, of Pittsburg, Pa., but they have left that place for unknown parts.

MR. BLAINE'S THANKSGIVING.

He Will Spend It in His Room, but He is Much Better.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The best evidence of Mr. Blaine's improved condition lies in the fact that his family will entertain a small party of friends at a Thanksgiving dinner to-day.

The ex-Secretary is, indeed, much better, but he is not yet permitted to leave his room, as his physician desires to take no risks.

GLEASON'S THANKSGIVING.

Schoolboys Serenade the Ruler of Long Island City.

Thanksgiving Day in Long Island City was more quiet than usual. Outside of the religious observances, nothing special marked the day. The stores and factories are all closed.

Mayor Gleason was serenaded early in the morning by a procession of schoolboys, who congratulated him upon his re-election and promised him their support when they would become voters.

Horatio S. Sanford spent the day at home with his family. He had few callers, and even the office-seekers are steering clear of him since City Clerk Burke announced the re-election of Mayor Gleason.

Thanksgiving sermons were preached at all the churches, special thanks being given for the warding off of Asiatic cholera.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S THANKSGIVING.

The Day Passes Very Quietly at Lakewood.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., Nov. 24.—Mrs. Grover Cleveland spent a very quiet Thanksgiving at Mr. F. P. Freeman's beautiful villa Edgemere.

Mrs. Cleveland, accompanied by Mrs. Freeman, went out for a drive this morning and remained in doors during the rest of the day.

In the afternoon a number of guests from the Laurel and Lakewood hotels and surrounding cottages left their cards at the Freeman villa for Mrs. Cleveland.

Variety Show Without a License.

Adolphus A. Newman, proprietor of a variety theatre on Newark avenue, Jersey City, was arrested for running his theatre without a city license and held for examination to-day. Newman says that he gave his son money to pay the license fee and that the youth went on a spree and spent it.

FLEEING FROM FIRE.

Dwellers in a Carmine Street Tenement Wakened by Flames.

Grave Reasons to Suspect that It Was an Incendiary's Work.

Awe-Inspiring Spectacle at the Fire in Twenty-third Street.

The five-story double-decker tenement at 35 Carmine street was the scene of a fire early this morning, the origin of which is regarded as suspicious by the tenants. The same house and one right across the way were set on fire by thieves last New Year's Day. During the panic that followed the discovery of the fires on that occasion thieves ransacked apartments in both houses and committed several small robberies.

Eighteen families live at 35 Carmine street. Mrs. George Maas keeps a fancy goods store on the ground floor. She was awakened about 3 o'clock this morning by smoke in her bedroom. She aroused her husband, who got up and went out into the kitchen back of the store and opened a closet door, when a puff of smoke from the cellar filled the room.

Maas got into his trousers and ran out into the street shouting "Fire." A policeman went in to investigate. He opened the cellar door, and large volumes of smoke poured into the halls. Flames were cracking down in the cellar.

The officer hurried to the nearest fire-box and sent in an alarm. There was much excitement among the tenants, who fled to the street. Many of them got out scantily clad, and suffered from the cold. Nearly all came down the stairs, but a few took to the fire-escapes.

The halls were filled with smoke, which half choked the women and children. The police and firemen rendered valuable assistance to the panic-stricken tenants.

Mrs. Fredericka Dreesa, living on the second floor, left her canary behind. When she went back to her room after the fire the bird lay suffocated in the bottom of the cage.

Everybody got out safely. The firemen found a lively blaze down in the cellar. Three woodbins in the cellar, which stood right under the living rooms of the Maas family, were burning fiercely. The fire was put out, however, before much damage was done.

George Maas, whose wife keeps the store on the first floor, said that he has had trouble with a band of young toughs who hang out in front of his door in the nighttime, "rushing the growler" and singing, often continuing their orgies until after midnight. He had frequently ordered them away and complained of them to the police. They have threatened to whip him, he says, and not long ago when he told them to get away, one of them said, "We'll get Lunk with the Dutchman one of these nights."

As the fire was started in the cellar, right under his living apartments, he thinks it may have been the work of the gang, who wanted to burn him out, inasmuch as they had threatened him.

Last New Year's morning thieves set fire to the house 34½ Carmine street, opposite. While the tenants were rushing from their apartments the thieves went through the building and committed several robberies. A few minutes after the fire at No. 34½ was discovered the fire at No. 35, the scene of this morning's blaze, broke out. This fire was also in a woodbin in the cellar.

William Rogers, one of the tenants, was robbed of a pocketbook containing $40. Other tenants lost silverware and clothing.

The Fire Marshal will investigate this morning's outbreak.

A GREAT FIRE SPECTACLE.

Corbett's Furniture Building Fire in Twenty-Third Street.

The big furniture warehouse and manufactory at 148, 150, 152 and 154 West Twenty-third street, nearly opposite Proctor's Theatre, was burned last night. A brief time ago Otis Corbett, of Montclair, N. J., succeeded to the business previously conducted by himself and Mr. Doremus, under the partnership of Doremus & Corbett.

When the store and warehouse were closed last night about 9 o'clock it stood six and one-half stories tall and occupied over one hundred feet front. The structure was the pride of its owner and an ornament to the street. This morning in its stead there are only charred walls and heaps of smoking furniture.

The loss of the firm's stock is total, but Mr Corbett was amply insured.

The building was surrounded on both sides by four and five story buildings, and at its rear, 150 feet from Twenty-third street, divided by a 15-foot alleyway, was a double flat-house, six stories tall, occupied by private families. On either side of the flats were private dwelling-houses. None of these residences were damaged by the flames, yet they figured prominently in the big fight made by the gallant firemen.

Time and again the flames seemed to have almost succumbed, only to burst out a moment later with renewed vigor. The walls could not withstand the fearful heat. The firemen, however, fought the fire monster down and eventually, after four hours' combat, came out victorious.

Such a spectacle as was presented last night has not been often looked upon at a fire. The Corbett building when the fire was at its most intense heat was like one mammoth furnace. Every floor was alight with shooting tongues of flame. As the excelsiors and laces and drappings were ravaged by the conflagration on the second floor, great volumes of smoke, dense and nauseating, arose like mountains, rolling sluggishly along in the atmosphere. Seemingly the vapor was too burdensome for the air to float and was loath to move along.

As the smoke poised over the building the flames burst through the roof, rendering a picture wonderful to see.

Just how the building caught fire no one can seem to tell. One of the night men at Mott & Ross's livery stable, at 119 West Twenty-third street, told an EVENING WORLD reporter that he was sitting in the office at 10.45 o'clock when he heard a dull, heavy sound like an explosion, which seemed to make the ground vibrate. Fifteen minutes later he heard a fire engine dash by. It was fully ten minutes after the explosion that the alarm was sent in.

The policeman on the post did not detect the flames until a theatre-goer came to the street at the fall of the curtain, discovered the blaze and notified the officer. Then the alarm was sent, in and three others followed rapidly.

It is supposed that the gas meter exploded in the basement, at the rear, and set fire to the place. The flames shot up the elevator shaft and first appeared on the second floor. Directly the whole building was shrouded in flames.

All night the watchman connected with the building was looked for, but it seemed impossible to locate him, if the firm employed one, which it seems probable it did. It was hinted that he was lost in the fire, but that idea was later abandoned. He, it was thought, might be able to tell how the blaze started.

Ten streams of water were continuously piled on the rear side of the building, and on the front side the water tower did effective service, assisted by four streams from smaller pipes. The fire was also fought from the roofs of adjoining houses.

Yale and Princeton collegians made the night ring with their slogans. They shouted themselves hoarse, rehearsing for the great football match to-day.

The clueless police had a great deal of difficulty at first in handling the students, but after a time they were crowded outside of the fire lines, and fortunately there were no noses punched or eyes darkened.

At 3 o'clock this morning the reserves were called from the fire, and all but a few of the firemen and police retired. A few streams of water were ordered to be played on the smoking building.

Capt. O'Connor was personally in charge of the police and did much in the way of reassuring the people residing in the adjoining houses and averting a panic. Reserves from all the nearest precincts were called out.

The loss of the stock and building will be difficult to estimate until the books have been opened. They are supposed to be all right in the safe on the first floor, where the fire raged least of any part of the building.

The police estimate the damage at $275,000 to stock and building. Mr. Corbett thought that $105,000 on the stock and $80,000 on the building would be nearer right. Other estimates fix the damage at $185,000.

SAVED BY A CRYING BABY.

Wakened by Its Wails, Its Mother Found the House on Fire.

The wailing of a child prevented what might have been a bad fire in the Kaiser and Rhine flats at 1714 and 1716 Second avenue at an early hour to-day.

From some unknown cause fire started in a vacant apartment on the first floor. Mrs. Griggs, one of the tenants, lives on the second story. She was awakened a few minutes before 5 o'clock by her two-year-old child, who smelled smoke.

She alarmed the janitor, Martin Williams, who sent out an alarm. When the firemen came they found the blaze in a room on the ground floor, which had been unoccupied for a fortnight. The wainscoting and floor were burning.

About $300 damage was done. How the fire started is not known. There was some excitement among the tenants, but it was quickly over. The buildings are owned by the Rhinelander estate.

RESCUED BY FIREMEN.

Imperilled People in a Blazing Tenement-House.

The firemen had only just returned from a fire at 136 West Seventeenth street when the Corbett building blaze was announced.

Early in the evening a tenement-house at the above number was burned out and nine colored families were driven into the street. Mrs. Rhoda Hewlett, Mrs. Phoebe Hicks, her daughter, and Robert Winfield, a boy of nine years of age, were rescued from the fourth floor by firemen. They narrowly escaped suffocation.

The damage at this fire was about $3,500.

STATEN ISLAND'S BIG FIRE.

Loss $175,000, and Nearly 400 Workmen Made Idle.

Nearly 400 brick and tile workers are forced into idleness by the destruction yesterday afternoon of the Anderson Pressed Brick Works and Kreicher Bros. Tile Factory, at Kreicherville, S. I.

The fire started from an explosion in the kiln tunnel of the brick works. The loss is estimated at $175,000, fully covered by insurance.

The work of rebuilding will begin at once.

NANGLE DOESN'T APPEAR.

It Is Supposed He Has Gone to Chicago.

William Nangle, whom Col. Weber was asked to look out for, but who passed Ellis Island during Col. Weber's absence, had not made his appearance at the Bureau of Immigration up to noon to-day to stand examination.

Nangle was arrested and convicted some six years ago by the British Government for shooting a constable who was evicting tenants from their Irish homes. He was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, but was pardoned after serving two years on condition that he would leave the country.

It is supposed that he has gone to Chicago.

M. Barbe, the French Minister, Involved in the Canal Scandal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

PARIS, Nov. 24.—It is stated that the Minister referred to by M. Delahaye in his speech on Monday, in the Chamber of Deputies, as having taken a douceur of 400,000 francs from the Panama Canal Company was the late M. Barbe.

According to the reports in circulation, M. Barbe threatened to oppose the Panama scheme, because the Company had transferred its purchase of dynamite from his factory to cheaper firms in England.

M. Brisson, whose probity is universally recognized, will probably be President of the Canal Investigation Committee.

Crazy at Hugh Pentecost's House.

The police of the East Fifty-first street police station reported this morning that M. A. Schlickman, a Russian, forty years old and homeless, was found acting in an insane manner last night at the residence of Hugh Pentecost, 39 East Fiftieth street, and placed under arrest. Schlickman was removed to Bellevue Hospital for treatment.

Oregon's Electoral Vote.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SALEM, Ore., Nov. 24.—The Secretary of State is in receipt of the complete election returns from all the counties except five. The returns show that the electoral vote of Oregon will stand: Harrison, 3; Weaver, 1.

Prize Packages Not a Lottery.

David Delmonte, a street fakir, of 2084 Second avenue, was acquitted, at Jefferson Market Court to-day, of violating the lottery laws, because Justice White thought his selling prize envelopes containing suppositious paper, lead pencils and $5 or $10 bills did not come within the statute.

Insane Peddler on the Street.

Policeman Alexander Kirk found an insane Italian peddler in Christopher street this morning. He could not give his name further than to say that it was Henry. He had $117.98 in his possession. He was committed to the care of the Charity commissioners at Jefferson Market Court.

Society Wedding in Knoxville.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 24.—At the First Baptist Church last night Dr. Thomas H. Hicks, a leading society man of large wealth, and Miss Mamie Maxwell, daughter of Anthony L. Maxwell, President of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company, were married.

Burge Defeats Mahan in 26 Rounds.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.—Jim Burge, of Australia, last night defeated Billy Mahan, of San Francisco, at Palo Alto Club, in twenty-six rounds, for a purse of $600.

Croup is prevented by the timely use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the mother's friend. *,*

BUDD DOBLE TALKS.

The Great Driver Thinks Robert Bonner Owes Him $5,000.

Does Not Believe Maud S. Will Beat Nancy Hanks's Time.

He Expects Soon to See a Mile Trotted in Two Minutes.

A quiet little man with a red face, a close-cropped sandy mustache and very even white teeth, strolled out of the St. James Hotel about 9 o'clock this morning, strolled across Broadway to Delmonico's, where he partook of a substantial repast and then strolled back again.

Several gentlemen standing in the corridor of the hotel nodded as he passed and told each other that they wished they had his luck.

The little man was Budd Doble, the celebrated trainer and driver, who enjoys the distinction of having driven a trotter the fastest mile ever made to a two-wheeler.

Doble arrived in New York from Chicago last night. He is here on business, so he says.

While Doble did not state the nature of the business which brought him all the way from Chicago, it was hinted among the horsemen congregated in the hotel lobby that the $5,000 offered by Mr. Robert Bonner to the driver who held the lines over a horse beating Maud S.'s record had something to do with his visit.

In conversation with an EVENING WORLD reporter this forenoon Doble's opinion of trotters and tracks and the new-fashioned pneumatic-tired sulky was freely expressed.

Speaking of the probability of Maud S. beating Nancy Hanks's time next season, Doble said:

"No, sir! I have no fear of Mr. Bonner's horses lowering the record, although it might be possible. Mr. Bonner has some great material in Maud S. and Sunol, and although I think that Nancy is the better animal I wouldn't bet on it."

It will be noticed that Doble moderated very much towards the end of the last sentence.

"Maud S.," continued the great driver, "has been out of form so long that I have serious doubts as to her ability to get back again.

"On the contrary, Nancy Hanks is only six years old, young and sound, with a wonderful amount of endurance, and while she may not be the horse to touch the two-minute mark, yet I think she is capable of lowering her present record.

"Do I think a mile can be trotted in two minutes? I do that, and I shouldn't be surprised to see it done within a very short time.

"Now, while the lowering of the record has been due in a measure to the pneumatic-tired sulky, I do not think that is much important as should be attached to the new sulky.

"There are other reasons why the trotters of to-day are able to make better time than in the days of Dexter and Flora Temple.

"The improved tracks, the better methods of shoeing, training and harnessing should be taken into consideration.

"I should like very much to have ridden behind either Flora Temple or Dexter under the new conditions.

"I always drove Flora Temple to a ninety-pound sulky with a straight axle, which necessitated harnessing the mare further away from the sulky, thus increasing the draught.

"Maud S. used to trot to a forty-two pound sulky with a curved axle which brought the driver almost over the horse and lessened the draught materially.

"There are many other improvements since Flora Temple's time. We had no toe weights then. As I remember the mare, there would have been considerable improvement in her time if she had had the modern trotting appliances.

"Dexter made his record to a seventy-pound sulky.

"I do not think that the limit of perfection has been reached in the matter of sulkies and before next Spring I look for a great improvement over the present style.

"They came into use suddenly and were so quickly grabbed by everybody who owned a fast horse that they are, in my opinion, only in the experimental stage of development.

"About these straight tracks that everybody is hollering for, I think that while some horses would be benefited by the straight away mile, others would make no better time over it than over the tracks with turns.

"Nancy Hanks could undoubtedly lower her record over a straight mile track. But she is a remarkable horse for standing a continued strain, some horses could not stand it, but require the relief to the muscles which is afforded by an occasional turn.

"The straight track will never be popular with the public. People want to see the start and finish and as much of the race as possible. They can only see the start or the finish on the straight track.

"The kite-shaped track will never be popular for the reason that the horses are out of sight too long during a race.

"There has been talk among outsiders that I came on here to arrange a race between Nancy Hanks and Maud S. That is nonsense.

"Mr. Bonner has declared again and again that he would never allow his horses to trot a match. That ought to settle it."

The reporter then touched on the matter of the $5,000 which Mr. Bonner offered for beating Maud S.'s time. It was evidently a sore point with Doble, for he at first declined to talk about it, intimating that he might say too much.

However, after a little questioning the great driver found it impossible to remain quiet on the subject.

"The fact is just this," said he. "When I were in Terre Haute from Terre Haute that Nancy Hanks had trotted in 2.04 I thought I had won $5,000.

"I was perfectly familiar with the conditions under which the money was to be paid, too.

"I have a copy of the conditions, which were that the time was to be made over a track such as the Cleveland or Buffalo tracks. The object was to rule out straight or kite-shaped tracks.

"The Cleveland and Buffalo tracks while they differ somewhat in shape from the track at Terre Haute, have the same distance in the turns.

"The fact is Mr. Bonner thought he was perfectly safe in making the offer, and the general opinion prevails among horsemen that he weighed.

"I consider that I fairly earned that $5,000.

"I don't suppose Mr. Bonner cares for the money, but, as in the cases where his horses have been beaten before, he died awfully hard.

"I have seen it printed that Mr. Forbes has decided to trot Nancy Hanks next season.

"I wish to say that Mr. Forbes has not yet made any plans for the mare next year, and it is not at all certain that she will be put out."

Drunk with an Infant in Arms.

Kate Dwyer, who gave her address as 105 West Sixty-third street, was sent to the Island for a month this morning by Justice Meade in the Harlem Police Court for staggering along One Hundred and Third street last night with a sixteen months old infant in her arms. She never lived at the address given, which is a handsome brownstone front, whose occupants do not know her.

SCHLEIFER BWG. CO. has been brewing for 50 years, and is bottling by improved methods. *,*

THE ACQUITTAL OF CRITCHLOW.

Declared to Foreshadow the Failure of the Other Homestead Cases.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 24.—The verdict acquitting Critchlow, the Homestender accused of the murder of Connors at the time of the Pinkerton riot, was brought in at 4.35 yesterday, exactly one hour and eleven minutes after the jury retired.

Judge Kennedy attempted to say something to the jurors, which was probably intended as a rebuke, but stopped.

District-Attorney Burleigh was disgusted. An attempt was made to have Critchlow released on bail on the other charges of murder, riot and conspiracy, but he was remanded to jail.

District-Attorney Burleigh said: "Critchlow's acquittal will have no effect on the other cases. They will be tried separately, and the fate of each prisoner will depend on the evidence." From the action of the jury to-day attorneys say there is no question now but that all the other murder trials will result in acquittals. The news was received with cheers everywhere the verdict was bulletined.

UNEMPLOYED WORKMEN ARMED.

Secrecy Regarding Their Proposed Midnight March in London.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]

LONDON, Nov. 24.—The *St. James's Gazette* to-day says that a number of the unemployed workmen who meet at Tower Hill boast of the possession of firearms and declare that they are trained in their use.

The *Gazette* adds that it has been ascertained that many of the unemployed men belong to the volunteer force, and have failed to return their arms when through drilling, in accordance with the regulations.

Orders given for the restoration of the arms have been ignored. Arrangements are being completed for a midnight march of contingents of the workless men.

Centres have been appointed at which the several contingents will meet and thence torchlight processions will march to some place in the western part of the city. This place is kept a secret by the leaders. The date for the procession will not be fixed until the eve of the march.

HORSEWHIPPED BY A GIRL.

She Says Hyling Circulated Evil Reports About Her.

Hiram M. Hyling, of Hempstead, L. I., a young broker's clerk and a Long Island society man, is nursing a number of cuts on his face and head which were inflicted by the rawhide whip of Miss Sarah Jonas, of Baltimore.

The young lady, a belle of the neighborhood, saw Hyling at the Hempstead depot yesterday and gave him a sound whipping. She said he had been circulating evil reports about her.

BETRAYED HER BETRAYER.

Alice Garthney's Letter Led to Her Stepfather's Arrest.

Emil Nelson, and his step-daughter, Alice Augusta Garthney, arrested while living as man and wife at 120 Beacon avenue, Jersey City Heights, were to-day held by Justice Davis for examination to-morrow.

The charge against Nelson is made by his wife in Germany. She alleges that Nelson betrayed the girl, who is only fourteen years old, and induced her to elope with him.

The couple came to America Oct. 20. Alice, becoming repentant, wrote to her mother, and she in turn wrote to the authorities here, the arrest of the pair following, as stated.

GRABBED TURKEYS AND RAN.

Donohue Gets a Free Dinner, but It Is at a Police Station.

John Donohue, aged nineteen, with Mike Skully and "Red Butch" created a disturbance by throwing chunks of coal and stones at William Katz's market, 1,134 Second avenue, and when a crowd had gathered Donohue grabbed two of the largest turkeys in front of the market and ran.

Policeman Tyler, of the Sixty-seventh street station, watched the proceeding and caught Donohue, who had a Thanksgiving dinner to-day, nevertheless. It was served by Matron Lynch, of the Yorkville Prison.

WILSON WANTS LIBBIE.

He Will Apply for a Writ of Habeas Corpus for Her.

Sylvester Francis Wilson, the ex-female baseball manager, convicted of abducting