LEFT WOUNDED TO FREEZE.

Terrible Experience of Farmer Philip Hartrum.

Mr. Waldron Took Him for a Burglar and Shot Him Down.

SOMERVILLE, N. J., Jan. 18.—Philip M. Hartrum, a young farmer, is dying at his home, six miles from White House Station, on the Jersey Central Railroad, from a shotgun wound in the groin, inflicted by Farmer Henry Waldron, who says he mistook Philip for a burglar.

Waldron is a resolute man of fifty, and lives with his wife and sixteen-year-old daughter, in a little story-and-a-half house, three miles from White House Station.

While his neighbors do not especially blame him for shooting at a supposed burglar, they do censure Waldron for leaving his victim to freeze in the snow, with the thermometer way below zero, in spite of his piteous appeals to be taken inside.

Hartrum insists that he went to Waldron's house for assistance in getting his horses out of a snow drift, where they were stalled. His feet and several of his fingers were frozen so badly as to necessitate amputation, and his horses were found nearly frozen to death where he left them.

Waldron's story is that he was awakened shortly before 12 o'clock Monday night by a fumbling at the back door of his house. When he heard the door key drop on the kitchen floor, he slipped on his trousers, grabbed his trusty shotgun, and cautiously peered through the window.

Waldron insists that he saw two men crouching on one corner of the stoop, and that when he pulled aside the window curtain, one of the men started to run. Then Waldron fired through the window. The fugitive, who was young Hartrum, dropped in his tracks, while the other man, according to Waldron, fired a pistol at the latter, and then made good his escape.

Hartrum, badly wounded as he was, dragged himself up to the door and begged Waldron to take him inside, but the old farmer refused his request and compelled him to lie on the stoop until daylight, when he finally took him into the house.

Then Waldron sent for Dr. John Apgar, Constable "Tag" Apgar and Justice of the Peace William Craigill, of New Germantown. Dr. Apgar at once recognized Hartrum, who, up to this time, had refused to give his name or that of his companion. Then he said that he had sold a load of grain at White House, and after warming up at Wooden's Hotel, started for home. Henry Dorland riding with him as far as the schoolhouse, about a mile from Waldron's. There, he said, Dorland left him. Hartrum fell asleep, and his horses wandered on to a cut road, became stalled in a snowdrift and upset his sleigh.

This awoke Hartrum, who said he went to Waldron's house for help, but fails to explain why he fumbled at Waldron's door instead of shouting, as is the custom in the country. About his alleged companion, he says nothing.

Joe Smith, the barkeeper at Wooden's Hotel, says Hartrum left there pretty drunk, about 8 o'clock. Dorland was with him. Dorland says that he walked home from the schoolhouse, where they arrived about 9.30. According to this, Hartrum must have slept in his sleigh about two hours.

Hartrum is married and has a family. He has a good reputation in the neighborhood for honesty. Waldron has not yet been arrested, and unless he is taken into custody, violence is feared from his neighbors. Meanwhile, Sheriff Lake, of Hunterdon County, is making an investigation.

TROUBLE FEARED AT MUNCIE.

Police Wholly Unable to Control the Lake Erie Strikers

MUNCIE, Ind., Jan. 18.—The yard switchmen's strike on the Lake Erie system at this point is getting worse. Every iron and steel plant in the city is now closed, with more than 1,000 men out of work.

Supt. Hill arrived yesterday, bringing twenty men from St. Louis, accompanied by Thiele's Detective Agency men. The Union succeeded in getting the men to leave town without going to work. Assistant Superintendent Jarvis did some switching yesterday, but had to quit, as the strikers would pull the pins and the police were unable to protect him. The conductors, engineers, switchmen and firemen on through freights will strike in sympathy in case non-union men are put on.

Attorney Mackadorn arrived last night with injunction papers against all the strikers, prohibiting them from going on the Company's property. The railroad officials refuse to talk of arbitration or recognize the men or their committees. Trouble will ensue should an attempt be made to take a train out.

KILLED BESIDE HER DAUGHTER.

Aim Taken by Their Shadows Which Fell On a Window Curtain.

ANNA, Ill., Jan. 18.—Mrs. Edith Keller and her daughter, who live on a farm near Dongola, Union County, were sitting before the fire at night in such a manner that their shadows were thrown upon the window curtain. Suddenly a bullet crashed through the window, piercing the mother's head.

James McEntire and Francis Settlemoir are in jail, charged with the crime. The daughter testified that the young men had threatened to kill her if she continued to receive the attentions of a certain other young man.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises... 7.21 | Sun sets... 5.01 | Moon sets... 5.33

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	7.38	8.05
Governor's Island	8.00	8.21
Hell Gate	9.53	10.14

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	1.22	1.58
Governor's Island	1.54	2.15
Hell Gate	3.22	4.03

To find Eastern Standard Time subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Germanic, Liverpool.
Belgenland, Antwerp.
City of Alexandria, Havana.
Alvo, St. Marc.
Seguranca, St. Thomas.
Adirondack, Kingston.
Kansas City, Savannah.
Yemassee, Charleston.
Comal, Galveston.
Ask, Greytown.
Buffalo, Hull.
Carmarthenshire, Hong Kong.

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

	Made close.	Leave wharf.
Scandia, Hamburg	—	2.00 P. M.
State of Nebraska, Glasgow	—	11.30 A. M.
Orinoco, Bermuda	1.00 P. M.	3.00 P. M.
Cienfuegos, Nassau	1.00 P. M.	3.00 P. M.
Andes, Port Limon	11.00 A. M.	1.00 P. M.
Excelsior, New Orleans	—	3.00 P. M.
England, London	—	2.00 P. M.

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Rancoch, St. Croix Jan. 5.
Mohawk, London Jan. 5.
Anchoria, Glasgow Jan. 7.
Philadelphia, Lagunra Jan. 11.
Majestic, Liverpool Jan. 11.
Siberian, Swansea Jan. 3.
Hindoo, Hull Jan. 3.
Saratoga, Havana Jan. 14.

DUE TO-MORROW.

Aller, Bremen Jan. 10.
Dodam, Amsterdam Jan. 7.
Chicago, Antwerp Jan. 4.
India, Gibraltar Jan. 4.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Close Race Between Estelle and Jack Rose is Predicted.

The Fifth Event Has a Fast Lot of Sprinters Entered.

Charley Kelly's speedy mare Estelle is again a starter at Guttenburg. She is entered in the mile race, and carries 105 pounds, giving weight to Cynosure, Sir Walter Raleigh, Laura S., Harry Alonzo, Allan Bane and Malachi.

Jack Rose is also entered. He concedes Estelle five pounds. The race between the two should be very close.

This event will, no doubt, be the most interesting of the day.

The other races look promising and are well filled with a good class of horses.

The four-furlong dash has a fast lot of sprinters entered, including Lady Mary, Clotho, Gold Digger and April Fool.

The two-year-olds may make a pretty race also.

The track will be hard and fast.

The entries and selections are as follows:

First Race.—Purse $400, the winner to be sold at auction; seven furlongs.

H. M. Skiff's Kenwood	126
Lloyd Stable's Joe Courtney	120
J. Casey's Oliver Twist	116
M. J. Daly's Delaunter	116
T. Sheridan's Gulf	116
J. Boden's Mention	116
R. Bradley's Trump	114
F. Regan's Thanks	113
A. Thompson's Magic	108
J. Foster's Bessie	108
W. H. Hoole's Lucy Lily	105

Bessie ought to win the opening event. She was miserably ridden in her last race. Kenwood, Lily Lily and Joe Courtney follow.

Second Race.—Purse $400, the winner to be sold at auction; one mile.

Barrett's Jack Rose	114
C. J. Kelly's Estelle	104
G. Baldwin's Cynosure	102
W. Portmanteau's Sir Walter Raleigh	104
A. Wheeler's Laura S.	102
L. W. Seaton's Harry Alonzo	97
M. J. Daly's Allan Bane	94
H. Bradley's Malachi	94

The two top weights, Jack Rose and Estelle, look to be the contending horses in this race. Jack Rose may win, for if the writer's memory serves him correctly, Estelle is a mare who does not carry weight any too well. Jack Rose is a very good horse just now. Sir Walter Raleigh ought to be third.

Third Race.—Purse $400, the winner to be sold at auction; three furlongs.

G. Leigh's Nectar	100
Glen Island Stable's Beautiful Golden	106
A. J. Salmon's Jennie W.	103
W. H. Gomer's Hoosier	99
J. J. Mahony's Bard Free	99
J. Smith's Annie G. Billy	94
Baden Stable's Lady Smith	94

Jennie W., Tody Smith and Blossom look the best of the lot engaged in this race, and they are preferred in the order named.

Fifth Race.—Purse $400, the winner to be sold at auction; four and a half furlongs.

J. H. Walker's April Fool	119
W. Auer's Duke	110
Somerville Stable's Gold Digger	100
T. Donohue's Freedom	98
Camden Stable's Clotho	98
Metropolitan Stable's Sailor	94
M. J. Daly's Lady Mary	89

Lady Mary looks a good thing in this race and she should win. Clotho ought to be close up at the finish, and Gold Digger may beat the others.

Sixth Race.—Purse $400, the winner to be sold at auction; seven furlongs.

J. Murray's Jennie C.	124
P. Duffy's Joe Courtney	118
A. Thompson's Sir George II	118
M. J. Corrigan's Hessent	118
Glen Island Stable's Brosnan	118
Veslem Stable's Leather Stocking	115
M. J. Daly's J. McLaughlin	110
Camden Stable's Lucy Clark	110

The closing event looks to be won by Joe Courtney, with J. McLaughlin second and Brussels third.

Morning Papers' Selections.

AT GUTTENBURG.

First Race—Kenwood, Bessie.
Second Race—Oliver Twist, Alarmer.
Third Race—Jack Rose, Estelle.
Fourth Race—Jennie W., Tody Smith.
Fifth Race—Clotho, April Fool.
Sixth Race—J. McLaughlin, Joe Courtney.

First Race—Excelsior, Kenwood.
Second Race—Jack Rose, Estelle.
Third Race—Estelle, Jack Rose.
Fourth Race—Jennie W., Blossom.
Fifth Race—Clotho, Lady Mary.
Sixth Race—Brussels, Joe Courtney.

First Race—Trump, Bessie.
Second Race—Out of Sight, Lizzie Mercuff.
Third Race—Estelle, Jack Rose.
Fourth Race—Faust Rose, Annie G. Billy.
Fifth Race—April Fool, Lady Mary.
Sixth Race—Lucy Clark, J. McLaughlin.

First Race—Bessie, Kenwood.
Second Race—Sarka colt, Out of Sight.
Third Race—Estelle, Jack Rose.
Fourth Race—Jennie W., Blossom.
Fifth Race—Lady Mary, Clotho.
Sixth Race—J. McLaughlin, Joe Courtney.

Gloucester Selections.

First Race—Bay, Pekino, Dove Lodge.
Second Race—No selections.
Third Race—Sea Bird, Brown Charlie, Poet.
Fourth Race—Jennie W., Blossom.
Fifth Race—Gleaster, Vendetta, Rose Howard.
Sixth Race—Edward E., Darius, Keystone.

PLAYED ON HILL'S NAME.

John B. Locke Worked the Hotel Normandie.

According to despatches from Ithaca a warrant is out for John B. Locke, until lately an officer in the State Forestry Commission. He is wanted for passing worthless checks, in which connection it is told a story of how he induced the Hotel Normandie in this city to break a rule and cash a stranger's check.

The story runs that just before Senator Hill left Washington for New York, recently Locke came to the city and hustled to secure the publication of a statement to the effect that he was in the city on an errand for Senator Hill and had been Senator Hill's guest in Washington.

When Senator Hill arrived in New York he of course went to the Normandie, his manager and Proprietor Earle being close friends. The same day Locke registered at the Hotel and showing those in charge of the office the newspaper clipping referring to his alleged connection with Senator Hill, won their confidence. He then drew a check and got it cashed. The check proved to be worthless.

At the Hotel Normandie this morning it was stated that the story was substantially correct.

HOLLAND SOCIETY'S DINNER.

The Occasion Enjoyed by About 400 Guests.

The members of the Holland Society, of New York, are congratulating each other today on the success of their eighth annual dinner in the banquet hall of the Manhattan Athletic Club house last night. It was characterized by a spirit of good-fellowship, which made the feast memorable.

Judge Augustus Van Wyck, of Brooklyn, presided, and delivered an address which was frequently broken by the heartiest applause. About 400 guests sat at the tables, among those present being ex-Secretary of State Bayard, Warner Miller, John E. Ormsbee, Judge Brookfield and John W. Vrooman.

PRETTY BRUNETTE MISSING.

Sallie Moore's Friends Fear She Has Met with Foul Play.

The police are finding it an exceedingly difficult task to unravel the mystery surrounding the disappearance of Miss Sallie Moore. She is the sister-in-law of Wilbur F. Cornell, a foreman employed in J. B. & J. M. Cornell's Architectural Iron Works, at Twenty-sixth street and Eleventh avenue, and is only twenty years old.

MISS SALLIE MOORE.

Three months ago Miss Moore left her home in Marion, Ky., and came to New York to reside with her sister, Mrs. Cornell, at 133 West One Hundred and Third street. She seldom went any distance from the house, and therefore her knowledge of streets and avenues was very limited.

Monday morning at 10 o'clock she left the house on an errand for her sister, intending to exchange a former purchase at Stern Bros., in West Twenty-third street, and from there to call at a dressmaking establishment in Twenty-third street, near Madison avenue.

She did call at Stern's at about 11 o'clock, but there all trace of her is lost.

She is described as a rather pretty brunette, about 5 feet 6 inches tall, and was dressed in a blue and black check cloth dress, with velvet trimming, a black jacket, felt hat with jet and feather trimmings, brown kid gloves and button shoes.

She was a modest girl, well educated and had no acquaintances other than those of her own household.

Her sister believes that she has met with foul play. A general police alarm has been sent out from headquarters.

The police had found no trace of her up to 9 o'clock this morning.

RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN.

News and Gossip of Interest in Transportation Circles.

At to-day's meeting in Washington of the general passenger agents Summer excursion rates via Niagara Falls and the St. Lawrence will be named.

George Rankel, of Sam Carl, enter's staff, is figuring on a trip to Florida next month.

General Eastern Agent Skinner, of the Canadian Pacific, is laid up with a cold.

At the Lotos Club, last night, Cartoonist Gillam gave a dinner in honor of Frank Taylor, the railroad artist.

General Freight Agent Hotchkiss, of the Chesapeake and Ohio, was in town yesterday.

The agents of the Vanderbilt lines had their quarterly meeting in Washington yesterday.

Special Agent Adams, of the Passenger Department of the Trunk Line Commission, has returned from a prolonged Western trip.

W. H. Starr, who just resigned the Superintendency of Transportation of the Erie, has become General Manager of the North Hudson County N. J. Railroad.

Stockholders of the Long Island road meet today to ratify the purchase of the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad.

Arrangements for handling baggage in World's Fair travel will be made at the meeting of the American Association of General Baggage Agents in Chicago today.

The Long Island Traction Company has bought the Brooklyn, Bath and West End road as an outlet from Brooklyn to Coney Island.

ANTI-GERRY BENEFIT.

Unique Matinee Performance at the Standard To-Morrow.

The matinee performance for the benefit of the Anti-Gerry Society which is to be given at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the Standard Theatre is, in its objects, unique among "benefits." It will, in a manner, emphasize the protest of players and playgoers against the alleged arbitrary and unfair discrimination of the Children's Society regarding child actors.

At the benefit the war drama, "Drayton Hall," will be presented, little Zelda Sanders, the President of the Anti-Gerry Society, taking a leading role. Mattie Temple Fox, Miss Ellen Vodery, Frederick Lewis, H. C. Montgomery, H. H. Forsman, W. R. Wilkins and J. S. Thomson, Master Leon, Fanny Willard, the Chappelle sisters, Leo Dunkinson, Emily Holman and others will appear.

WENT THROUGH THE ICE.

New Yorkers Have a Narrow Escape at Hudson.

The story of the narrow escape from death of two New Yorkers reached here today.

Charles Williams and Harvard Collins, of this city, Arthur Williams, of Brooklyn, and three young women living in Albany went out for a sleigh ride Saturday evening.

The party met in the town of Hudson and started in a sleigh across the River for a shift. About halfway over the sleigh struck a layer of thin ice and the party was soon floundering in the water.

The two New York men could swim, and by hard work they succeeded in saving the others. The horses and sleigh sank.

Hood's Cures

MR. WILLIAM OSBORN.

"35 Years of Misery

With CHRONIC DIARRHŒA was my terrible experience. I could not eat anything lest it would barely keep me alive, was weak, drawn out all the time. Nothing helped me till four years ago I took seven bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and was perfectly cured. I thank HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for four years of happiness, yes, for my very life." WM. OSBORN, Lincoln City, Illinois.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

AN EXPERT ON COSMETICS.

The French Woman Makes Up Better than Her English Sister.

Dangerous Ingredients Which Are Used in the Cheaper Powders.

Unlike her English sister, the average French woman is not in the least ashamed of using cosmetics; on the other hand, she has a horror of their abuse and considers it exceedingly bad taste to indulge in the "smoking up" too common in London among society women, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle.

The art which one calls art is what is aimed for by the Parisienne, be she grisette or grande dame. It is rare in a French drawing-room or theatre to see a lady with a countenance bearing obvious traces of rouge or pearl powder.

Still, two or three differently colored powder boxes and a pot of rouge are considered indispensable to every Continental toilet table and form no inconsiderable item of the French elegante's budget of yearly personal expenses.

Happening to come across a noted Parisian cosmetic expert, I took the opportunity to ask a number of questions relative to his art—for art he considered his business.

"People imagine," he remarked, smiling, "that cosmetic vendors are necessarily more or less charlatans, and trade on the credulity and vanity of the female sex. That is doubtless true of the manufacturers of some of the so-called secret preparations which, while promising to enhance and even to produce a beautiful complexion, are really composed of noxious drugs, which have a deteriorating effect upon the skin. But we who make a specialty of good cosmetics have to take something like a medical degree before we can begin practice. Every perfumer is ipso facto a duly qualified chemist."

"You mean, monsieur, that the poisons used in making up these preparations have to be handled very gingerly?"

"Oh, as far as possible no dangerous ingredients are used by us at all. Still, it is absolutely necessary that the person who makes up cosmetics should have medical knowledge, or else grave mistakes might occur.

"Now I should like to ask you something about pearl and other toilet powders. Is it true that a great deal of bismuth is used, with very noxious effects to our fair ladies?"

"It is the fashion, madame, to say that bismuth is poison and that all face powders contain a large percentage of it, even when they are certified as being composed of pounded oyster shells. It is true that cheap powder is mostly lead, but when pearl powder is properly prepared its use in moderation will not hurt any skin. I will tell you a recipe for some people that has been used in our house for years; it is said to be that always made use of by Ninon de l'Enclos: French chalk, one pound; oxide of bismuth, one ounce; oxide of zinc, one ounce.

"Of course I do not recommend this preparation as an habitual face powder. The best powder for daily use is an entirely different preparation, perfectly harmless, and is composed of levigated talc passed through a silk sieve. Most of the cheap powders, also harmless, are made of starch prepared from wheat and potatoes. The familiar violet powder is made up in several different ways. I consider this our best recipe: Wheat starch, a pound; orris root powder, 1 pound; otto of lemon, ¼ ounce; otto of bergamot, 1 dram; otto of cloves, 1 dram."

"Is it true that most Frenchwomen use a liquid blanc?"

Monsieur shook his head. "Actresses do; they are obliged to use some such preparation because so many of them have naturally florid complexions, which have literally to be painted down. I should never, however, recommend any of my customers to use liquid blanc, even in private theatricals, for it coarsens the skin. This is Mme. Vestris's recipe: Rose or orange flower water, one pint; oxide of bismuth, four ounces.

"And rouge, monsieur, can you conscientiously recommend its frequent use?"

He hesitated somewhat and then replied:

"There are many preparations of rouge. You are probably aware that carmine, which should be the foundation of all cosmetics rouges, is also one of the most expensive. This fact has led to many imitations, and I do not doubt that many rouges are injurious. Suppose that a lady to whom money is no object comes to consult me as to how she is to produce a fine pale, colorless cheek, the touch of faint bloom, which is considered an essential part of young feminine beauty, I might say to her:

"My dear madame, you have the wherewithal to make yourself charming in your garden or conservatory, or, at least, in the nearest flower market, strange though it may seem. The petals of a geranium, rubbed slowly but firmly, with a circular action, on the cheek, will produce for the time being an exquisite natural-looking color. Try the effect on the back of your hand and you will see for yourself what I mean. This very simple method of acquiring a temporary complexion has the further advantage that if you get but a drop of water on your cheeks the coloring does not form in streaks as does the most carefully prepared rouge. Still, as geraniums do not grow on every bush and many women prefer to have the rouge-pot handy, I need hardly tell you that we do not find the geranium a very formidable rival."

"I thought not, and proceeded to inquire about the kind of best carmine rouges. He told me that quite a different combination is used for a blonde and a brunette, but gave me a general recipe: String liquid ammonia, half ounce; fine carmine, quarter of ounce; rice water, one pint; triple extract of esprit de rose, half ounce.

"Common rouge, he said, "that used by figurantes in theatres, is made from Brazilwood lake, carmine made from the coloring matter of the cochineal, cannot be manufactured cheaply on a small scale, and too of the best carmine houses supply the whole world.

"I suppose that it is carmine which is used in lipsalves?"

"The best lip rouges are very expensive, indeed, madame, and are made from pure carmine. The coloring matter of cochineal is spread upon thick paper cards and dries very slowly. It then easily enough assumes a lozenge-shaped form. These cards are cut and sold. A sophisticated compression wool is lightly pressed against the green surface and applied to the lips, which then assume a rosy, healthy hue.

"And how are the toilet rouges prepared?"

"By mixing fine carmine with talc powder. We use one part of carmine to three of talc. So many cheap imitations are sold it is as well to avoid toilet rouges, unless you know where they were made up."

"We have not touched on cold cream, madame. I suppose you admit cold cream from a great part in cosmetics?"

"Very, very cold cream is valuable, but I do not believe in the actual fat. Ladies do not, I suppose, like to see a piece of mutton suddenly be at once or freely wiped off with a handkerchief. We consider English cold cream the best. I give you a good recipe: Almond oil, one pound; rose water, one pound; white wax, six ounces; spermaceti, one ounce; oil of roses, half a drachm."

ATTACKING PACIFIC MAIL.

Panama Directors Sign Contracts with the Navigation Company.

Despite the injunction which the Pacific Mail Steamship Company recently obtained against Director Ingraham, of the Superior Court, restraining the Panama Railroad Company from making exclusive traffic contracts with the North American Navigation Company for the control of the transportation business between Panama and other southern American points on the Pacific coast, such a contract has just been signed.

Frank Johnson, of San Francisco, who represents the capitalists in the new Steamship Company, says that the Panama Railroad will now withdraw its relations with the Pacific Mail and turn its business in Mexican and Mexican business over exclusively to the North American Navigation Company.

The Pacific Mail Steamship Company is preparing to present Wm. M. Evarts as its leading counsel, which were, as Lawyer Edward Bangs claims, fully established under the recent decision of Justice Ingraham, and application will be made to the Attorney-General of the State to revoke the charter of the Panama Railroad Company, which is a New York corporation, although none of its stock is held by citizens of the United States, and for the appointment of a receiver.

UNIQUE TESTIMONY.

Coming from Ladies of St. Joseph's Institute and Dr. Thomas's Hospital.

The worthy ladies of the management of St. Joseph's Institute (a State Institution for the deaf and dumb at Westchester, Fordham and Brooklyn), have been besieged with so many inquiries regarding the remarkable cure of the little company of boys narrated in "The World" and "Sun" of the 4th inst. that a brief statement of the facts is made. Over a dozen of these lads were sent by Miss Schottmueller, the Superintendent, under the care of Miss Frances O'Connor, their teacher, to Drs. Copeland and Gardner. They had been, during fifteen months, treated at the Skin and Cancer Hospital, at the Vanderbilt Clinic and by the most expert specialists in skin diseases in the city without getting any help. After being treated for six weeks by Drs. Copeland and Gardner they were taken before the physician of St. Joseph's Institute and he pronounced them cured. This is the story in brief. It is given by the ladies mentioned as a matter of simple justice. They had paid for the treatment of the lads at the regular rate, but felt that money did not recompense Drs. Copeland and Gardner for the good they had done.

Miss Julia Ryan and Mrs. Nellie Carrigan are nurses at Dr. Thomas's well-known hospital for women, at 600 Lexington avenue. Miss Ryan says: "I had suffered for years from Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach. Dyspepsia or Indigestion seemed to be the most distressing result. Since the treatment of Drs. Copeland and Gardner, I feel as well as I ever did." Mrs. Carrigan says: "My experience was similar to Miss Ryan's, except that the trouble in the throat and head was more severe. My nose would bleed frequently. I had severe headaches and sore throat half the time. When I found Miss Ryan was getting well so fast under the Copeland treatment, I went to these physicians myself. The result in my case is just as satisfactory as in Miss Ryan's."

The $3 rate was adopted for a limited time to give all an opportunity of testing for themselves the difference between the genuine and the pretended, the SUCCESS and the FAILURE. It was adopted to give a test of the superiority of the Copeland treatment. A good test. Not a test of a day or a week, but of a period reasonably sufficient to make the test a thorough one. Comparison will, in every case, establish the superiority of the work of Drs. Copeland and Gardner.

$3.00 PER MONTH.

All patients placing themselves under treatment during January will be treated until cured at the rate of $3.00 a month.

PROPELLER ON A RAMPAGE.

Steamship Elsie's Spare Machinery Nearly Foundered Her.

Capt. Creeden, of the steamship Elsie, just arrived in port from St. Vincent, Cape Verde islands, reports an accident while at sea which came very nearly sending the Elsie and her freight to the bottom of the ocean.

As evidence of the narrow escape, the captain points to the blade of a big steel propeller sticking through the side of the ship's starboard quarter.

On Jan. 11 this propeller, and a tail shaft, weighing together over six tons, broke loose between decks aft and hammered the sides of the ship like battering-rams. They were extra pieces of machinery, and their lashings were broken by the pitching and rolling of the ship on a tremendously heavy sea. The ship rolled to an angle of about 65 degrees, and with each new motion the propeller and tail shaft crashed against the ship's sides and wave holes that let water in by the hogshead.

The propeller finally forced one blade through a hole and stuck fast.

The tail shaft was then captured by the crew and securely lashed, but not until it looked as if the ship might go down within half an hour.

When the big rams had been secured the water was pumped out of the hold and the holes were stopped up. The Elsie will go to dry dock for repairs.

WHO BIDS THE FIRST?

Metropolitan Opera-House Property for Sale at Auction.

The Metropolitan Opera-House will become the property of the highest bidder, whenever that individual offers $1,080,540.45, the sum which Supreme Court Justice Patterson orders in the decree granted to the Bowery Savings bank, foreclosing a mortgage for $612,000 held by the bank as security for a loan.

Besides the $612,000 mortgage, Justice Patterson directs Referee David Thompson to sell the property at auction to pay Adrian C. Leiblie, jr., $218,500 due to him as trustee for certain bondholders, and $250,000.45 to the Metropolitan Improvement Company, limited.

All told this foots up $1,080,540.45. It is said that twenty stockholders in the Company have combined, and that Banker Iselin will bid the property in for them.

The Opera-House property covers the whole of the irregularly shaped block bounded by Broadway, Seventh avenue, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets, a plot of twenty-eight lots. It is the Metropolitan Opera-House Company, limited, $900,000, but is really worth also, $1,000,000 to-day.

An open letter to women. No. 3.

Thurlow, Penn.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"If any one wants to know how good your medicine is, just refer them to me.

"I was so low, people thought I never could get well again.

"The trouble was in my womb, causing bearing-down and severe backache. I was so nervous and irritable my people could hardly live with me. Sometimes I would almost fall down, I was so dizzy, and now I did lie awake nights! I thought I should go crazy!

"But now all that is changed, and I am a well woman. I owe all to Lydia E. Pinkham's *Vegetable Compound*. Now, when I do not feel just right, I take a bottle of your medicine and a box of your pills, and they never fail me."

Mrs. L. Travis.

A woman's advice is offered in positive form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1. Correspondence freely answering inquiries in confidence. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS. Lozenges 50c.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.

It May Be Completely and Permanently Cured by the Proper Treatment.

"I was nearly deaf from catarrh," said Mr. Charles Edwards, of 276 Pulaski st., Brooklyn. "I had tried physicians and remedies without success."

MR. CHARLES EDWARDS, OF NO. 276 PULASKI ST., BROOKLYN.

"The inflammation from the catarrh had extended to the middle ear, and partial deafness followed. It was steadily getting worse as I grew older. There was a constant roaring in my ears, like the sound the waves make. The treatment of Drs. Copeland and Gardner has restored my hearing and relieved me of the many distressing symptoms of catarrh."

"The doctors told me that I was going to die; that there was no possible hope for me. I told one of them of the treatment I was under and how it was helping me. 'Well, I'd just like to see the doctor that could cure you,' was the only reply."

This is the statement of Mrs. Bridget Devany, No. 116 Summit st., Brooklyn. Her trouble was severe Bronchial Catarrh, the result of Catarrh of the head and throat. The doctors who treated her seemed to have jumped at the conclusion that her lungs were affected and that she must die of consumption. Her case was a curable one.

"And," said Mrs. Devany, "I found the doctors who can cure troubles like mine. I want every one to know what Drs. Copeland and Gardner have done for me. I could talk a hundred years and not begin to describe the benefit I received from their treatment."

The Copeland Medical Institute,
15 West 24th St., New York.

W. H. COPELAND, M. D., } Consulting
E. E. GARDNER, M. D., } Physicians.

OFFICE HOURS:
DAILY, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., 7 to 9 P. M.
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PASSING THE TITLE.

New York State Now the Owner of Fire Island.

The title of New York State to Fire Island, which was purchased by Gov. Flower during the cholera scare last Fall, has just been made good.

It has taken Lawyer Edward Johnes four months with the assistance of four clerks to complete the search among the records, and the abstract of title, which is a formidable looking bundle of documents, has just been transmitted to the Secretary of State at Albany.

The clerical work connected with the searching of the Fire Island title has cost the State $2,800.

The search was made from the time of Gov. Fletcher's patent in 1693 down to the present time. In 1784 the whole of Great South Beach, including Fire Island, was deeded to twenty persons in common, and the greatest complications arose in tracing the ownership through these various holders.

ONE BITE IS ALL THEY WANT.

Seals Kill Carp in a Noted Lake in California.

About a year ago seventeen seals were put into Lake Merced to settle a vexed question in pisciculture, says the San Francisco Call. They soon settled it, did the seals, by biting a large chunk out of each and every fish and swallowing the chunks with mingled snorts of defiance and delight. After each bite the carp complained of a feeling of queasiness in the region of the stomach. This was not surprising, as the seal invariably removed a large and juicy piece from the under side of the fish midway between the head and tail.

That was all the seal wanted, and when it had secured enough of these tidbits for a meal a score or more carp were left without any vitals to speak of. In this manner the seventeen seals thrived and grew fat.

The carp is a mud fish; it roots and burrows and loves to stir up the mud as a ward rounder loves to stir up strife at a primary election.

Finally the Spring Valley people concluded that the situation demanded intervention, diplomatically speaking, so the seventeen seals were turned in to work their sweet will on the carp. The rest of the story is briefly told in the words of the engineer of the pumping works on the lake.

"The carp bothered us considerably," he said, "but we are about quit of them. There were more carp than we cared to count around this wharf a year ago. Goodness knows how many there were in the lake.

"As soon as the seals were put in we began to pick up dead carp in the daily patrol of the banks. At first they amounted to hundreds a day. All of the carp were killed by a clean bite, which took out the belly part as clean as a circular saw. The seals didn't seem to care for anything else. It is the same to-day only we pick up one dead carp now where we picked up hundreds then. Every carp has a piece bitten out in the same place and in the same way. We gather up and bury all the rest.

"My idea is that the seal knows the carp is a bony fish and doesn't stop to finish, knowing he can get a square meal off the next customer. The only fear I have is that the seals will be starved out at the rate they are now going. Some of the carp in the lake weigh twelve or fifteen pounds. It matters not whether it is a big fish or a little one, the seal always takes one bite, which cuts a clean circle out of the middle."

The seals in Lake Merced are quite at home. They mount on the planks and rafts and seem rather to enjoy the situation. Certainly they are well fed.

His Hope.

[From Truth.]

"I haven't had time to send that check," said Mawson.

"I hope that in this instance time isn't money," said the grocer, anxiously.

Sentiment and Enterprise.

[From the Mothers and Fathers Weekly.]

Gushie Gush—"Two hearts that beat as one"—what a pretty thought.

Clow, the Clothier—How clever! I'll use that in an ad. Hail my stock for next Spring is double bracketed.

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It distances competition;
It always makes a hit.

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It never strikes out;
It never "Quits";
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