BROOKLYN NEWS.

AT THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

"Babes in the Wood" at the Columbia Next Week.

Coghlans in "Diplomacy" at the Park—Other Attractions.

At Col. Sinn's Park Theatre next week the Coghlan company will present Sardou's "Diplomacy," with a cast of unusual excellence. Rose Coghlan, who was in the original cast, will appear as Countess Zicka and Charles Coghlan will be Henry Beauclerc. Among the others who will appear are John T. Sullivan and Miss Sadie Martinot, who were in the revival of the play several years ago.

"Babes in the Wood," fresh from Boston, where it has been entertaining the theatregoers of the Hub for the last four months, will begin a two weeks' engagement at the Columbia Theatre Monday evening. Among the principal features will be the grand ballet of international insects; grand ballet of the dream of the babes; grand ballet of popular airs, executed under the direction of A. Bertrand; Nini Pette en l'Air and her pupils from the Casino, Paris, in a French quadrille; Shakespearean pageant, introducing two hundred persons in rich costumes; the Harlequinade, with George Melville as the clown, and the transformation scene, "The Supremacy of the Sun." The spectacle will be presented with beautiful scenery and special music.

"Blue Jeans" will be the attraction at the Amphion for two weeks with matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Joseph Arthur's Indiana idyl is popular with Brooklynites. It still contains all the pleasing features which gave it popularity. It will be elaborately mounted and will be interpreted by a company headed by William G. Beach and Laura Hurt, and which includes George D. Chaplin, Jennie Goldthwaite, Andrew Robson and Daisy Temple.

"The Still Alarm," with Little Tuesday as the firemen's mascot, will be produced at the Grand Opera-House Monday evening. Joseph Arthur, the author of the piece will direct the performance. In the company are William S. Harkins, E. L. Snader, Hugh J. Ward, Miss Edith Pollock, Mrs. Emma Maddern, Mabel Bert and W. H. Arnold. The interior of a fire station, and the real fire-engine drawn by real horses will be among the scenic features. The Standard Quartet will sing during the evening.

"A Night at the Circus," with Jolly Nellie McHenry and her clever company, is announced as the attraction at the Bedford Avenue Theatre next week. Miss McHenry's rollicking fun and bright bits of wit should afford a great deal of amusement to the patrons of this theatre.

"The Dazzler" will be seen at the Lee Avenue Academy next week. The play will be given by the same company as was seen at the Grand Opera-House. Anna Boyd heads the female contingent and Joe Ott is the leading funmaker. Others in the company are F. T. Ward, Al Hart, J. F. Curran, Jesse Hatcher, Lulu Somers and Bella Sanford.

Cyrene, the Spanish dancer, enters upon the third week of her engagement at Huber & Gebhardt's Casino. Others who will appear next week are Van and Vidal, in songs and dances; Victoria Walters, vocalist; Mamie Flower, vocalist; Emily Rema, serio-comic; and Miss Minnie Schult, with some new songs.

BROOKLYN GIRL'S ROMANCE.

Married in Trenton, Mo., After Many Difficulties.

News has reached Brooklyn from Trenton, Mo., of the marriage there of a Brooklyn girl, Miss Kate Eckstein, to Samuel Mooney.

According to despatches from Missouri Miss Eckstein was visiting in Trenton last summer, when she met William Skiles, who proposed, was accepted, and then vanished.

A breach of promise suit for $100,000 was begun but dropped when the approaching marriage of Miss Eckstein to Mr. Mooney was announced. Mooney in turn disappeared just before the wedding hour and didn't return until last Thursday. They kissed, made up and the wedding took place.

THREE STATIONS ROBBED.

Long Island Railroad the Prey of Burglars.

SEA CLIFF, L. I., Feb. 4.—The stations of the Long Island Railroad at this place, Glen Head and Locust Valley were broken into and robbed last night or early this morning.

In each case the thieves gained an entrance through a window. They stole every thing of value they could lay their hands on, including a large number of railroad tickets, postage stamps, express packages and a considerable sum of money.

One gang of thieves undoubtedly committed the three robberies.

Suffering from a Dog's Bite.

John A. Shilling, aged thirty-nine, of 44 Smith street, Brooklyn, was taken to the City Hospital early this morning suffering from a dog's bite on the left leg. The wound was cauterized and the dog shot.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises... 7.06	Sun sets... 5.22	Moon rises 9.23

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A.M.	P.M.
Sandy Hook	9.56	10.24
Governor's Island	10.13	10.51
Hell Gate	12.06	12.44

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook	3.46	4.10
Governor's Island	4.16	4.44
Hell Gate	5.44	6.12

To find Eastern Standard Time subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Steamer Stuttgart, Capt. Bodeker, from Bremen Jan. 26, with merchandise and 128 cabin passengers to Oelrichs & Co., arrived at bar at 7 A. M.

Steamer Rhineland, Capt. Weier, from Antwerp Jan. 26, Southampton 12, with merchandise, 5 cabin and 82 steerage passengers to International Navigation Company, arrived at bar at 7.10 A. M.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Fuerst Bismarck, Alexandria.
Etruria, Liverpool.
La Gascogne, Havre.
Maas, Rotterdam.
Thingvalla, Christiansand.
Saale, Bremen.
Montezuma, London.
City of Alexandria, Havana.
City of Augusta, Savannah.
Mosses, Galveston.
El Monte, New Orleans.
Hudson, New Orleans.

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Croma, Dundee Jan. 14.
Europe, London Jan. 18.
Schiedam, Rotterdam Jan. 18.
Mansfield, Swansea Jan. 19.
City of Alexandria, Havana Jan. 28.
Mississippi, London Jan. 19.
Bohemia, Hamburg Jan. 22.

DUE TO-MORROW.

La Bretagne, Havre Jan. 28.
Suevia, Hamburg Jan. 23.
Lisadel City, Swansea Jan. 21.
Trinidad, Bermuda Feb. 2.

Weather Forecast.

Local forecast for thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Sunday: Fair; colder; brisk to high northwest to west winds.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

A. M.	25	6 A. M.	19	9 A. M.	16	12 M.	16

CATASTROPHE IN BROOKLYN.

Greased Lightning Plays Havoc with Back-Yard Felines.

Ingenious Telegrapher Wires His Fence and Sleeps Sweetly.

A little wire, a battery, a button, are all there is in an invention, as yet unpatented, but as valuable to all mankind as every other different style of electrical appliance invented since Benjamin Franklin sent a kite into the clouds with the sign "Rooms to let" painted on it, and caught as a tenant a good-sized bolt of lightning.

This little wire, the battery and the button are owned by a talented, inoffensive kind of a man, who doesn't deny that his name is plain Ralph K. Smith, and that he lives in Brooklyn. He has been a quiet citizen at 96 Clinton avenue since last September, and, like all other good people in the City of Churches, he has the scriptural love for his neighbor, his, neighbor's wife and everything else that is his neighbor's, except his neighbor's cat. Mr. Smith draws the line on cats.

IT MAKES TABBY TIRED.

It was a scene that could only have been pictured by the brush of a Dore had he seen it just after completing a sketch of the infernals.

Jagged lightning and fur and red-hot feline eyes mixed in mid-air as thoroughly as if about to be made into a pot-pie rolled themselves about like a lingering meteor, first shot upward in a yard or two, down again and out of sight.

Accompanying the representation of futurity was an overture from the orchestra, a wild, untuned affair, that cracked brick walls and is still echoing from the Navy-Yard to Prospect Park.

Above all was the odor of burned cat; not pleasant in itself, but oh, what a joy to revengeful man!

This morning, Mr. Smith gathered up enough cat hair in his back yard to pay for the stuff that will make more lasting than an inscription on marble the memory of those three cats.

THE OLD STYLE REMONSTRANCE.

Now that's exactly what Smith did. He drew a line—a line of wire. He drew it over his back-yard fence, and to that wire he has attached a good-sized electric battery, from which soul-curdling currents can be sent at will on their mission of settling feline fights and driving whole cat families into momentary fits of St. Anthony's dance in mid-air.

The push-button is a very important part of Smith's invention. It is at the head of his bed, within easy reach when, in a dream or nightmare, a faint sound of discord in the back yard is wafted through the brick wall to his cotton-peopled ears. When such a catastrophe occurs Smith smiles, he laughs, he fairly roars, and with demon-like delight he rolls to the side of his couch and pushes the button.

RESULT OF THE NEW STYLE.

Greased lightning does the rest. It takes a run around the fence, and in doing so the feet of every cat thereon are scorched to a deep, dark brown. There is a roar, of course, a concentrated noux-yeough-meow, that fills the stilly night air with unrestrained agony. Then all is still as death. Smith sleeps, and so do his neighbors.

As a further favor to the human race, Ralph K. Smith consented yesterday to tell an "Evening World" reporter something of himself and the invention that cannot but make him as famous as Wizard Edison and just as much beloved by his fellow-men.

He is a boss telegraph operator and is consequently on intimate terms with the mystic fluid. He is equally well acquainted with cats on account of close association with them from last September until his invention was put in operation.

The yard back of the house in which he lives is a regulation 18x20 foot affair with a high board fence on three sides. The fence, too, although no proof of conspiracy on its part has been established, has been since time immemorial a popular meeting place for cats. Fancy tabbies from the feline 400 on Clinton avenue, less aristocratic pussies from Park avenue, and self-supporting, ordinary cats who beat their way through life and are glad of it, have made it a custom since the days of the beginning of rats and mice to meet on the fence back of Smith's house and confer on topics of general interest. Their regular meeting hour, as advertised in the official organ of catdom, has been midnight. Promptly as the ghosts began to walk in haunted houses, the nightly mass-meeting at 96 Clinton avenue, has made it a rule to begin services with the anthem "Unveil Thy Bosom," from Handel's "Dead March in Saul." Following that would be a dream disturbing oration, interspersed with frequent applause from the King of the cats, during the delivery of which Mr. Smith formerly "unveiled his bosom" as well as the rest of himself, and threw bouquets of boots, pillows, Royal Worcester vases and Japanese brica-a-brac at the performers.

That was the old way.

In order to enlighten the public on the new way, an "Evening World" reporter was invited to Mr. Smith's house last night, and now takes occasion to record the opinion that Mr. Smith's invention will take a place in science with the telegraph, the telephone, the phonograph and all other great inventions of the nineteenth century.

The night was still as a moonshine distillery. There wasn't even a "cop" whistling "Annie Rooney" when, at exactly three minutes to 12 o'clock, three animals of the genus feline were seen approaching over an adjoining fence to the catty Cooper Union.

The three cats paused when they reached the auditorium, and locked around for their fellow creatures, that were, however, wise enough to stay away. It was evident that all but these three had heard of Mr. Smith's influence over the forces supposed to be controlled exclusively by the Evil One, and had, accordingly, sought a more congenial meeting-place.

At any rate, the trio delayed proceedings until 12.05, and then, tiring of the waiting, prepared for action.

First, a brindle kitty, with a black spot on her nose and a white tip to her tail, oiled up the oratory organs of her comrades, both masculine, by scraping her tonsils over their faces. Then the leader, a very pretty animal done up in yellow fur, went through some preparatory manoeuvres, like the leader of a Salvation Army band, and then, like a thousand flies scraping over as many cross-cut saws, there was a confusion of more tones of discord, more grating, grinding shrieks and cries, and screams and groans than man can imagine will come from below on the Day of Judgment.

But, above all, there reached the reporter's ears a hissing, demon-toned "Ha, ah, curse you all, take that, and that, and that," and with each word Smith's face could be seen by the light of a shower of sparks on the outside to be increasing in the glitter of delight.

His right hand pressed nervously on the button as he uttered the dreadful anathema, and with the left he pointed to the scene of partial electrocution in progress on the back yard fence.

TWEAKED BIG MEN'S NOSES.

Death of a Barber Who Shaved Greeley and Cleveland.

Giovanni Gucciardi, a barber, who boasted that he shaved more men of brains and distinction than any other man who ever handled a razor, is dead. He died yesterday at his home, 79 Degraw street, Brooklyn, of paralysis.

Gucciardi came to this country in 1860. At different times during the last twenty-five years he owned shops in the Metropolitan, the old St. Nicholas and Everett hotels. At the time of his death he was proprietor of the shop in the International Hotel, Park Row.

There Grover Cleveland, when he had his office on William street, was one of his patrons. Gucciardi was a Republican, and it was worth the price of ten shaves to listen to him when he tried to convert the President-elect to Republicanism, and he replies Mr. Cleveland made to draw out Gucciardi's quaint humor.

Among others whose noses Gucciardi treated were Horace Greeley, Henry J. Raymond, Oliver P. Morton, Vice-President Henry Wilson, Edwin Forrest, E. L. Davenport, John G. Heenan, Robert T. Lincoln and A. T. Stewart.

TESTING GLEASON'S TEACHERS.

Suspended Instructors Examined by Sanford's Commissioners.

LONG ISLAND CITY, Feb. 4.—The twenty-eight school-teachers who were suspended recently by the Sanford Board of Education appeared this morning at the Third Ward Public School, in accordance with a notice from Sanford's School Superintendent, Sheldon J. Pardee, to undergo examination as to their qualifications to teach.

Most of the teachers are the daughters of well-known citizens of Long Island City, and their ages range from eighteen to twenty-five years. They were appointed during Mayor Gleason's Administration, and the Gleason men claim that their suspension was ordered for political reasons.

Commissioner Pardee says the teachers were suspended because they did not have proper certificates to teach, they being merely graduates of the High School. There would be no favoritism in the examination, he said, and political influence would have no part in the matter.

Supt. Pardee, Commissioner J. H. Thierry and Jared Barhite, Principal of the Third Ward School, conducted the examination. The teachers who pass with the required percentage will be granted certificates to teach, and it is understood that they will be reinstated in the schools, the vacancies not yet having been filled.

Ex-Mayor Gleason is preparing to provide a hall for the seventy-five girls who were turned out of the night-school by the police Thursday night, in accordance with an order from the Sanford Board of Education. He expects to have a hall ready, so that the bookkeeping class can resume their studies early next week.

12 CENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

Montague Street Cable Road Wins Its First Lawsuit.

The first suit against the Montague street cable road, which was tried yesterday afternoon in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, resulted in a victory for the Company.

James and Edward O'Neill, brothers, were plaintiffs in the action. Edward was riding a horse belonging to James up the Montague street hill, and when just below the archway one of the cars hit animal and rider and threw them to the ground. The horse was injured and had to be killed. James valued the horse at $600 and sued for that amount. Edward O'Neill alleged that he had received injuries which entitled him to recover $6,000.

The jury returned a sealed verdict this morning awarding the plaintiff six cents damages for the loss of the horse and six cents damages for the injuries.

Leaves All to His Wife.

The will of the late Col. William H. Beard was filed in the Surrogate's Office, Brooklyn, this morning. His estate, which amounts to $200,000 in personal property and $30,000 worth of real estate, is left to his wife, Lavinia Beard.

Demolished by a Trolley Car.

A wagon driven by Edward Hendrickson, of 78 Kosciusko street, Brooklyn, was struck by a De Kalb avenue trolley car at Nostrand avenue at 7 o'clock this morning and demolished. Hendrickson was uninjured.

Events Ahead in Brooklyn.

"The Cricket on the Hearth," by Gilbert Council, No. 1,343, R. A., Criterion Theatre to-night.

Reception Lorraine Social, Avon Hall, Bedford avenue, Monday evening.

Reception Alvira Coterie, De Kalb Avenue Assembly Rooms, Monday evening.

First annual masquerade ball Berlin Baseball Club, Washington Hall, Laurel Hill, to-night.

Reception Brooklyn Acacia Club, Rivers's Academy, Court street, Monday evening.

Mrs. Harriet Otis Dellenbaugh, on "In a Balcony," Wednesday afternoon 4 o'clock, 502 Fulton street.

Grand Union Bazaar, E. D. Branch Y. M. C. A., Long Island Business College, South Eighth street, Williamsburg, Monday till Thursday.

LOVES AN AGED KICKAPOO.

Long Island Damsel Tried to Elope with an Old Redskin.

She Is 18 and a Beauty: He Is 60 and as Ugly as Sin.

The little village of Rockville Centre, L. I., has been thrown into a state of violent agitation over the attempted elopement of Miss Stella Brightman, the daughter of one of its prominent citizens, with Deerfoot the chief medicine man of a band of Kickapoo Indians, who have been giving a variety show in the village hall during the past two weeks.

The Indians were a novel attraction, and all the villagers turned out to see them. Miss Stella, who is eighteen years old and a particularly attractive girl, with dark eyes and hair and a plump, well-developed figure, has been one of the most persistent patrons of the show.

Deerfoot is an ugly looking old buck about sixty years of age. He ran the show and sold Indian medicines to the people. For some reason or other, Miss Stella found him particularly nice, and it was remarked by her friends that her chief interest in the show seemed to centre in the ugly old redskin.

The girl was at the show Thursday night, when it closed, and as she had not returned home at 3 o'clock in the morning, her mother became alarmed and, summoning Constable Pearsall to her assistance, went in search of her daughter. They found her in the hall with the Indians, who had packed up their belongings and were all ready to leave the village at daybreak.

Stella was dressed up in gaudy Indian attire, with a scarlet dress and blanket, and her black hair, hanging loosely down over her shoulders, was stuck full of feathers, just like the squaws in the dime novels. She objected strongly when her mother told her that she had come with a constable to take her home, and said that she loved Deerfoot and meant to marry him.

There was a scene when the officer arrested her and told her she must go with him, and she sobbed hysterically when she was separated from her Indian lover, who was very sullen and ugly when he found that he must give up his paleface sweetheart.

The girl was taken home and locked up in her bedroom by her mother, and the Indians were away in the morning to parts unknown.

It is feared that the girl may run away from home when she gets an opportunity and join her medicine man, and a close watch is being kept upon her.

WAS MRS. PLIMLEY JEALOUS?

Police Find Her Husband Was Attentive to Another Woman.

The Brooklyn police still think that there is little doubt that Lottie Plimley fired the shots which put her husband, Jacob Plimley, at the point of death, and ended her own life, in the little bedroom at 148 Flatbush avenue, on Thursday.

The statements of the dead woman's son, Frederick, and of Harry Brunelle, who boarded at the house, are not believed by the police, who say that they are not substantiated by the circumstances.

It is said that the police have discovered that Plimley was on friendly terms with another Brooklyn woman, and that this came to Mrs. Plimley's knowledge. This aroused the woman's jealousy, and she attempted to kill him. Plimley and the boy, Fred, were not on good terms, and the police think that this fact might be the boy's motive in trying to fasten the double crime on the horse trainer.

Deputy Coroner Deegan said to-day that he had carefully compared the letter found in Plimley's coat with the orders produced by Brunelle and Mrs. Plimley's son, Fred, who said that they were written by the woman. Deputy Coroner Deegan concluded that the handwriting was not the same, but he thinks that the orders were written by some other person. He is at a loss to find a reason why Brunelle and the boy are seeking to disprove that the woman wrote the letter calling Plimley to the house.

"Perhaps they fear that if Plimley recovers, he will get the money his wife left," suggested the Deputy Coroner. "If it could be proven that Plimley fired the shots, he might be kept out of the way until the boy received the money."

SHEARMAN ON SINGLE TAX.

He Explains His Views to Brooklyn City Officials.

The heads of the various city departments of Brooklyn, met in the Mayor's office this morning to listen to the remarks of Thomas G. Shearman, the Single Tax advocate, regarding his bill to give local authorities the power to decide as to the taxation of personal property or real estate, by which means Single Tax may be attained.

Those present were Mayor Boody, City Works Commissioner Adams, Park Commissioner Brower, President Wilson of the Board of Assessors; Police Commissioner Hayden, Fire Commissioner Ennis, Corporation Counsel Jenks, City Treasurer Black, Tax Collector Swan, Auditor Webber and Health Commissioner Griffin.

A vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Shearman after his talk, and the assemblage went into executive session.

CHARGED WITH HEINOUS CRIME.

A Little Girl's Terrible Accusation Against William Carroll.

William Carroll, of Bradford street and Jamaica avenue, East New York, was held today in the Gates Avenue Court in $1,000 to answer next Monday to the charge of criminal assault upon Mamie Haupmann, six years old, of 113 Miller avenue.

The child had been sent, it was testified, on an errand to a grocery and while on her way home was met by a man, who dragged her into a vacant lot and assaulted her.

The description of the man tallied with that of Carroll, and his shoes, the police said, exactly fitted the footprints in the soil at the place where the crime was committed. He pleaded not guilty.

CHARGES AGAINST LANGAN.

More Trouble for the Bruised and Battered Policeman.

Charges were to-day preferred against Patrolman Peter Laugan, of the Hamilton avenue station, Brooklyn, for threatening to shoot several of the employees in Fishman's Tivoli early yesterday morning and for being absent from home in disobedience of the orders of Police Surgeon Ford, to whom Langan had reported that he was sick.

Big Iron Roller Mill Burned.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 4.—The iron roller mill belonging to Abraham and Marks Harris and Abraham Goldman, located at Irondale, just outside of the northeast limits of this city, was totally destroyed by fire last night; loss, $120,000; 250 men out of work.

Off for Europe.

Among the passengers on the steamship Fulda, of the North German Lloyd, for Genoa, to-day, were Archdeacon P. C. Webbe, Richard Harding Davis, Rev. Henry M. Field, Rutherford P. Hayes, Miss Fanny Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. John E. Russell.

ARE MR. AND MRS. BUCKI OUT?

The Millionaire's Wife Said to Be Seeking Separation.

Incompatibility of Temper Said to Be the Only Reason Alleged.

The marital troubles of Charles L. Bucki, the young millionaire lumber dealer and his beautiful wife, are to be ventilated in the courts in a suit for limited divorce, which Mrs. Bucki is about to institute, on the ground of incompatibility of temper. Mr. Bucki is a well-known member of the Manhattan Club. A few years ago he succeeded his father, L. Bucki, as one of the most extensive yellow pine shippers in the United States. He is reputed to be worth $3,000,000, and was largely interested in building the cable road in the Catskills.

For several years Mr. Bucki, with his wife, occupied a handsome house on Seventy-ninth street, near Madison avenue, and recently, when the trouble culminated, took up his abode in the Hotel Marlborough, leaving his wife in possession of the Seventy-ninth street home.

The Buckis stand high in certain social circles, but what the particular family troubles are that have led Mrs. Bucki to decide to sue for a separation are yet to be learned.

Mr. Bucki was seen this morning by an "Evening World" reporter in the office of his lawyer, Leopold Wallach, at 189 Broadway. He is of medium size, and rather a handsome man about thirty-five years old, with dark hair and mustache. He was greatly surprised to learn that the newspapers were cognisant of the step about to be taken by his wife. He denied that any such action was about to be instituted against him, and characterized the report as untrue. He admitted, however, that there had been some trouble between himself and his wife, but scouted the idea of the reported suit for separation.

Mr. Bucki was apparently inclined to discuss the reported suit, but Mr. Wallach came in and put an end to a further discussion of the subject.

"We have not been served with any papers in any such action," said Mr. Wallach, "and consequently have nothing to say."

The report that the suit was forthcoming was confirmed by an acquaintance of Mr. Bucki, who assured "The Evening World" reporter that the ground alleged for a separation was incompatibility of temper.

An effort to find Mrs. Bucki this morning proved unsuccessful.

LOVELL'S STATEMENT A SECRET.

Receiver Gould Gets Permission to Flood the Book Market.

Justice Patterson, in the Supreme Court to-day, granted orders giving Receiver Charles W. Gould permission to sell the stock in the usual way of four of the subsidiary companies of the United States Book Company. This move was made with the consent of the attorney for creditors, and the Sheriff, after arrangements were made for the payment of his fees, agreed to vacate the premises of the four companies.

The companies are the International, Lovell, Coryell & Co., the Hovendon and the Empire Publishing Company.

Justice Patterson will be asked to make similar orders for the disposal of the stock of the the three other subsidiary companies. There is scarcely any doubt that he will do so.

This arrangement will result in the dumping on the market of the immense stock of books now on hand.

John W. Lovell has made a statement about the $250,000 of the United States Book Company's securities in his possession, but Attorney Goodwin refuses to make the statement public at present.

REV. MR. YOUNG NOT KNOWN.

Bishop Potter Has No Knowledge of That Minister's Troubles.

A dispatch from Chicago, published this morning, tells of the marital infelicities of Rev. Joseph H. Young and his wife and refers to the former as being an Episcopal minister in New York City.

Proceedings have been instituted for a divorce, it is reported, by Rev. Mr. Young on the ground of desertion. Mrs. Young declares she was deserted and that she made several appeals for relief to Bishop Potter, of this city.

At the See House this morning Bishop Potter said that he was not aware that he knew either Mrs. Young or her husband. He could not give the address of Rev. Mr. Young.

NO TRACE OF MOHR.

He Is Said to Have Taken a Companion with Him.

Nothing has been heard of Henry Mohr, the missing employee of John H. Schwarz & Co., who was given a $300 check to cash yesterday morning and did not come back.

It was learned to-day that Mohr took a companion with him, a Polish baker known as Joe, who is described as being knock-kneed, about five feet high and shabbily dressed.

He and Mohr came, it is said, from the same part of Europe. Joe had a wife in the fatherland. He and Mohr boarded at 1021 Myrtle avenue. Mohr was a cigarette fiend.

Umbria's Officers to Be Welcomed at Liverpool To-Morrow.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The Cunard line steamer Umbria, Capt. McKay, from New York Jan. 26, is expected to arrive at Liverpool to-morrow. This is her first voyage eastward since her breakdown in midocean, and arrangements are being made at Liverpool to welcome her officers.

Not the Same James Wallace.

Mr. James J. Wallace, of 233 East Seventy-fourth street, writes to "The Evening World" denying that he is the James Wallace arrested last Monday by Policeman Lewis, of the East Eighty-eighth street squad, on the charge of robbery. Mr. Wallace asserts that he is the only man of the name at the address given, that he has lived there twelve years and has never been arrested for nor implicated in any crime whatever.

Home Benefit Association's Receiver.

Supreme Court Justice Barrett to-day appointed David McClure receiver for the Home Benefit Association in proceedings taken by the Attorney-General to dissolve the corporation. The report of the Insurance Superintendent shows that there are unpaid death claims aggregating $110,000, and only $11,874 of available assets. The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company is the depository of all moneys which the receiver may take possession of.

Did Not Turn His Boy Out Doors.

Saloon-Keeper Peter Staudt, of 308 East Houston street, whose seventeen-year-old son, Frank, was saved from death by suffocation early yesterday morning in a fruit stall by Police Sergt. Saul, denies with great earnestness the published statement that he had turned the lad out of doors. The boy, he asserts, had run away from home several times, and was beyond his parents' control.

Southern Governors to Confer.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Feb. 4.—Gov. William Fishback issued a circular letter to-day to the Governors of all the Southern States, asking them to meet in convention at Richmond, Va., April 12, for the purpose of formulating a plan for developing the resources of the south as offering inducements to capital and labor.

Ready to Reorganize the G. O. P.

The Republican County Executive Committee has heard all the suggestions it desires to hear regarding reorganization of the local machine of the G. O. P., and Chairman Patterson and his followers will now proceed to organize the party.

DEATH BETTER THAN SHAME.

Little Italian Goes Back to Her Burning Home and Dies.

Her Family Escaped, but She Would Not Go Without Her Clothes.

Francisco Moncosi, who was burned out of his home at 203 Second avenue on Thursday night, was found early this morning, with his wife and two children, Antonio, aged eight, and Annie, aged five, at 20 East One Hundred and Seventh street, by Agents Moore and Schmidt, of the Children's Society. They were almost naked, and suffering from cold and hunger.

In the Harlem Court this morning Moncosi, through an interpreter, related the thrilling circumstances of the fire and told how he and his family got out upon the window ledge and made their way to the adjacent house.

His little nine-year-old daughter Theresa, ashamed because she had no clothing, slipped back into the burning building and perished.

The police restrained the father from rushing to her rescue, notwithstanding his appeals.

The oldest girl, Josephine, aged thirteen, is being cared for by an uncle. The other two children were committed by Justice Simms to the Institution of Mercy. The family lost all they possessed by the fire.

HAYTIAN MINISTER ARRIVES.

Prins William H.'s Passengers Chase La Gascogne on a Tug.

The Dutch steamer Prins Willem, which got in yesterday afternoon from West Indian ports with the new Haytian Minister, Clement Haentjens, on board, did not leave Quarantine until 8 o'clock this morning. The vessel proceeded up the bay as far as Robbins's Reef Light, when a slight accident to her machinery made it necessary for her to anchor.

Minister Haentjens was still on board, as well as three other passengers who were bound for Paris and who were anxious to catch the French steamer La Gascogne leaving at noon. The Prins Willem II. had some trouble in hailing a tug to come alongside owing to the high wind, and the captain sent word to her agents in this city to send a tug for her passengers.

Two tugs were sent down to the steamer and one took off Minister Haentjens and landed him at the Prentice stores in Brooklyn. The other tug started off to catch the La Gascogne with the three belated passengers. They were Fred Nilling, a Parisian banker; Bepho Sylezahn, a French journalist, and Alcesse Bates, a merchant, of Port-au-Prince.

It was long after 11 o'clock when the tug started up the bay for the French line dock at the foot of Norton street. Extra steam was put on and the little boat pulled up alongside the big French liner as the latter was tooting her whistle preparatory to leaving her dock. The three men were quickly put aboard, bag and baggage.

Minister Haentjens succeeds the late Minister Price, recently deceased.

LILLY'S ENGAGING MANNER.

It Enabled Him to Get Away With Mrs. O'Sullivan's Jewelry.

John Lilly, alias "Pattius," was held in the Tombs Police Court this morning charged with having stolen $1,100 worth of jewelry from a fashionable boarding-house.

He applied at 39 West Sixty-fifth street for board Jan. 7. By his neat appearance and engaging manners he gained the confidence of Mrs. O'Sullivan, his landlady.

Everything went smoothly with the new boarder until the following Saturday, when Lilly was late in coming down to breakfast.

Mrs. O'Sullivan knocked at his door to notify him that breakfast was waiting. Lilly walked downstairs with her, and when passing her room asked permission to stop and fix his necktie.

She went on down to the dining-room. Lilly did not follow in due time, and when Mrs. O'Sullivan went up to her room Lilly was gone and so was her jewelry with him.

Detective Mellhorn, of the Central Office, found five jewelry pawn slips and later found Lilly on Second avenue and arrested him.

FREIGHT BLOCKADE IN OHIO.

Thousands of Cars Stalled on the Pennsylvania System.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Feb. 4.—The Pennsylvania system between Chicago and Crestline, O., is tied up by a freight blockade and will receive no freight of any description until the blockade is raised.

The reason given for the order is that the line between Chicago and Crestline is blocked with loaded cars and the blockade is growing worse every hour. At Crestline over 2,000 loaded cars await movement. At Lima, Van Wert, Fort Wayne, Plymouth and other points it is almost as bad.

After to-day all local freights will be annulled until further notice and all the locomotives of the company will be put to work clearing up the blockade. All kinds of rumors are afloat. The blockade is said to be a blow to the Pennsylvania Company at organized labor; that by its leaving the men out of employment they will seek work elsewhere, and new men can then be hired in their places who do not belong to any labor organization.

Another rumor is that a strike was started and the Company took the course to thwart it. The Company claims the engineers are sent to Pittsburg to assist in relieving the blockade on eastern divisions.

FAIRPORT'S $200,000 FIRE.

The Deland Chemical Works Destroyed This Morning.

ROCHESTER, Feb. 4.—Fire broke out in the De Land Chemical Works at Fairport shortly before 8 o'clock this morning and at 12 o'clock the plant had been destroyed, entailing a loss of $200,000.

It was feared at one time that the entire village of Fairport, which is credited now with a population of 3,000, would be destroyed.

Assistance was sent from Rochester, but arrived too late.

Peter Conroy, the watchman, says he was in the baking powder department, where the fire originated, at a o'clock this morning and everything was all right.

DEMANDED $5 FROM A GIRL.

Keighton Gets Three Months for Pretending to Be a Detective.

Justice Meade, in the Yorkville Court this morning, sent Robert Keighton, aged nineteen, a trained nurse, of 40 Leroy street, to the island for three months.

Policeman Kernan, of the Thirty-fifth street squad, saw Keighton accost four or five girls within a short time on Lexington avenue last night. Finally he spoke to Sarah Noiber, of 218 East Forty-second street. He told her that he was a Parkhurst detective and would arrest her unless she paid him $5.

Where Is Robert Jardine?

The police were asked to-day to look for Robert Jardine, of East Hartford, Conn., who has been missing since Jan. 26 last. Jardine is a machinist in the employ of Rawson & Frair, proprietor of the Etna Iron Works, at East Hartford. He came to New York on business Jan. 26 and has not been seen since. He has a wife and children in East Hartford. He is about forty-six years old.

Clara Smith Held in $500.

In the Essex Market Court this morning Justice Taintor held Mrs. Clara Smith in $500 on a charge of keeping a disorderly house at 422 East Thirteenth street. An inmate of the house was fined $10.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

Sugar Pushed Up Higher Than It Ever Touched Before.

Edison Illuminating Goes Up Five Points.

WALL STREET, Saturday, Feb. 4.—The bulls took hold of the market this morning with fresh courage.

Deacon White led the forces and put up his favorite—American Sugar—3 points. The stock opened at 129¼ and rose to 133⅛. The latter is the highest price it ever sold at.

Manhattan, Whiskey, Colorado Fuel, Lackawanna, Delaware and Hudson and Jersey Central advanced 1 a 3% and Edison Illuminating was up 5 points.

The general list improved a point or less.

There were plenty of out of town orders, and the dealings were well distributed.

The bullish feeling is largely due to a belief that the Sherman Silver law will soon be repealed. Should this be done, gold exports would cease and the foreigners would buy more liberally of our securities. As it is, the investment demand for bonds is larger than for many a day, and capitalists are picking up dividend-paying stocks.

The bank statement had only a momentary effect and speculation closed fairly strong all around.

The total sales were 164,703 shares, including 50,677 unlisted stocks.

The decrease in Northern Pacific and Wisconsin Central earning of $138,000 for the month of January is not as great as officials of the Company had expected it would be.

For about one week during the month there was scarcely a freight train run over the greater part of the main line of the system. The thermometer at one time was as low as 54 degrees below zero at Helena and 10 degrees below at Seattle, the lowest points reached by the thermometer in the history of the country as far as known.

The snow from Seattle to Chicago was anywhere from two feet to six feet deep, and in even now two feet deep at Seattle. Under these circumstances the act that the Company for a time did its freight business at a loss an advantage to it, in that the expense of running a freight train would have been greater than the receipts.

The Indiana tax law, raising the valuation of railroads in that State for taxation purposes $100,000,000, has been declared void by the supreme court.

The Louisville & Nashville reports a surplus after paying all charges of $880,541 for the six months ended Dec. 31, 1892.

The gross earnings of the Minneapolis & St. Louis for January were $132,846, an increase of $5,921.

As the currency movement favored this city during the week, a further gain in the bank reserves was expected. Gold exports, however, resulted in a loss in specie of nearly $2,000,000.

The decrease in cash, together with the expansion in loans, led to a loss in surplus of $4,489,300, but this makes little difference, as the surplus is as an old shoe, and bank reserves practically discharge their own terms.

The banks hold $18,654,000 in excess of legal requirements, against $33,441,425 in 1892.

The following are the comparative figures:

	Jan. 28.	Feb. 4.	Changes.
Loans	$87,190,900	$86,310,200	Inc. $879,300
Specie	35,200,100	35,261,800	Dec. 1,918,300
Legals	60,054,100	59,161,100	Dec. 897,000
Deposits	487,214,400	481,215,000	Dec. 6,000,000
Circ.	5,546,900	5,526,300	Dec. 20,100

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Sugar Trust	114⅝	133⅛	114⅝	133⅛
American Sugar, pref.	106	108	106	108
American Sugar, ref.	129¾	133⅛	129¾	132¾
American Tobacco	85¾	90	85¾	90
American Cotton Oil	40⅞	41⅞	40⅞	40⅞
Amer. Cotton Oil, pref.	82	82	82	82
American Diar.	58	58	58	58
Atlantic & Pacific	4	4	4	4
Atch., Top. & Santa Fe	35⅛	35⅛	35	35
Canada Southern	57¾	57¾	57¾	57¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	22½	22⅝