NEED FOOD AND FIRE.

Blizzard Weather Intensifies the Suffering of the Poor.

Temporary Relief Fund Will Alone Save Many Lives.

Record of Contributions and the Work of the Relief Corps.

Acknowledgment is made of contributions to the Temporary Relief Fund as follows:

Previously acknowledged	$1,019.22
W. M. Hagaman and thirty-four others	5.00
C. A. L.	5.00
J. H. S.	1.00
W. E.	1.00
T. G. B.	1.00
Mrs. W.	1.00
H. L. W.	1.00
M. E. Sexton	1.00
Clara Barry	1.00
Sarah Friend	2.00
James R. Water(w)	1.00
Lent	1.00
Nancy	1.00
F. DeLarrat	5.00
Ridgewood, N. J.	2.00
Percy, Viola and Harold	5.00
Ida R.	10.00
C. de C. A.	5.00
V. M. C.	1.00
A. S.	1.00
Consuma	1.00
Mrs. W. E. F., Brooklyn	1.00
Mrs. B.	.50
Mrs. J. Ryan	.50
Mrs. V. B.	1.00
Nannie Blackwell, Pittsburg, N. J.	1.00
Mary Augusta U. S.	1.00
Walter Giles, Jersey City	1.00
Greenpoint	1.00
Author of the "Art of Mimicry"	1.00
N. Z., Brooklyn	.11
E. J. R.	1.00
Howard K., Brooklyn	2.00
Five Years Old, Jersey City	2.00
A Friend, Port Richmond	1.00
Rosie and Maggie H., Bloomfield	1.00
A Sympathizer, Pelham	1.00
Mrs. E. Gleman	1.00
John Smith	1.00
Grand total	$1,087.92

Contributions of money should be addressed to the "Temporary Relief Fund, Cashier of The World."

Contributions of clothing, provisions and the like should be addressed to "Room 63, Pulitzer Building."

No personal applications will be received at this office. All cases brought to notice by communications to the editor will be carefully investigated. Where more than temporary relief is needed the cases will be referred to the proper authorities.

Blizzards and northwestern cold waves can neither chill the hearts nor blow out the flame of gentle charity that burns in the bosoms of "Evening World" readers, as the receipt of $68.00 for the Temporary Relief Fund indicates.

That amount swells the grand total to $1,087.92, and the corps of assistants to the cashier opening and sorting the usual truckload of mail that comes to this greatest of newspaper establishments over Sunday each week, are finding a goodly number of inclosures for the Fund. These inclosures will be credited in this column to-morrow.

Yes, $1,087.92 so far, yet the treasury had only just the tin-est little nest-egg to begin the third week of the Fund with. It is astonishing how the money goes. Not much in any one place, but enough here to buy a little flour, a little sugar, a few potatoes, a little tea, a little milk and a few rolls; enough there to stave off the rent collector for a fortnight, and enough somewhere else to get the good man's overcoat out of pawn or buy a pair of clean shoes, so that he will be able to accept the job of work that has been offered to him.

So there wasn't much left Saturday night. A halt was called last week on the Lilliputians to end. The supply was not adequate. People who have a trunk full of only partly worn clothing cannot begin to imagine how many trunkfulls of joy it would give if it were dumped in room 63 Pulitzer Building, where the half-clad poor could get it, every article, no matter how shabby and worn, is a God-send to some one or them. Think of that, and send on your cast-off wear.

Letters expressing gratitude for assistance given through "The Evening World Temporary Relief Fund" have been received at this office from many of the beneficiaries.

A postal card, evidently written by the grocer or the butcher, bears this formal message:

Mr. C— returns the x to the gentlemen of "The Evening World" $3 worth.

Then, in a quite different hand is scrawled the signature.

Here is another, written in red ink, on a long strip of paper:

To the Editor:

I cannot find words strong enough to express my thanks to you, wishing your paper every success she may God bless you and its kind readers, as my husband only could get work now we would be hungry. Mrs. A., West 51st street.

Another letter full of picturesque English and strong in the sturdy pride of the writer is given below:

To the Editor:

My best thanks to you—"The Evening World" and supporter, for the help I received in time, and my Deaconess a great deal good for a little time. I am sure God will help me along until I can obtain Work for my little family again, and O, I will be so happy when I can return my little loan to "The Evening World"—it was very hard for me to "receive" alms, I give—not at any time since I left my Country Denmark 9 years ago. Yours thankful, Mrs. JULIA L.—, West 124th street.

Here is an appeal that is a sample of scores received daily by the manager of the Temporary Relief Fund—an appeal for work and a tale of woful suffering:

To the Editor:

I send these few lines to you to ask if you will please get me work. We have two small children. My husband is out of work since October last. We are behind one month's rent. I go out washing when I can get it. Please get us work, for God's sake; my little girls want shoes, it is hard for me to go out. Mrs. W—, Fulton street, Brooklyn.

To the Editor:

Allow me to offer you my sincere thanks on behalf of Mrs. L—, in basement of West Forty-seventh street, to whom you so promptly sent food. No detail to express her thanks to you for your prompt aid.

Wishing your paper every success, I remain yours, M. NEWHALL, 456 West Forty-first street.

A letter from St. George, S. I., says:

An elderly lady, owning her own place on Staten Island, with aged father to care for, would take a little girl from "The Evening World" Fund for her a good home and clothing and instruction in reading and writing for her services to waiting door and table.

This is the right sort, and no doubt a child suiting this description will be fortcoming.

BATTLES WITH STARVATION.

Urgent Need of Swift, Though Temporary, Relief.

Friday was so full of "the promise of Spring" that "The Evening World" decided to close the Temporary Relief Fund. Saturday was so full of Winter's wrath that the date of closing was postponed. To announce its close on a day like this would be unmerciful.

The good work must go on. It is obligatory. Skeleton children are crying for food. Gaunt-looking women, less than half-clad and more than half-starved, make the rounds of the employment agencies and benevolent societies, and as a last resort appeal to the Relief Fund. Hollow-faced men, with their feet on the ground, who have found nothing but discouragement in their patient search for work, have written to the editor asking for just enough money to pay for a child's sustenance. One writes:

To the Editor:

Task, not in God's name, but for humanity's sake, that you will spare me a dollar or even less from the Temporary Relief Fund. We have no fire. We have had no coal in the house for over two weeks. We have taken every thing we possessed to the pawn shop, and now we are face to face with the wolf. Unless you help us I don't know what the consequences will be.

JOHN K. McC—, West Thirty-seventh street.

That letter is only one of dozens on file awaiting investigation.

Please read this one. It is written by a woman and is blotted with her tears:

Please assist me if you can, as I understand you can. I am a very poor widow. I am a widow. I have two children and my mother to support. She is over ninety years of age. She is sick and has no help but what I can give her. I am very bare of clothing myself, and my little ones have no flannels and no shoes.

I go out to work at 5 o'clock in the morning to clean offices in a railroad depot, but the pay is only $15 a month. My rent is $7 a month, and when I pay my car fare I cannot live on the rest. It is only $1.40 a week, and I have to pay 15 cents for every shovel of coal I get at the coal yard.

It would be a charity to help my poor old mother.

Mrs. MARY R—, Hamilton—.

Can you help her, reader? Will you help her? They want body garments, chemises, shoes and stockings and a little ready money to pay for meat and milk. The poor old mother is in her second childhood. She needs nourishment. She has no teeth, and the spoon food—bread soaked in black tea—which she has been subsisting on the whole Winter, is not calculated to economize her failing strength.

Another distressing case is that of a Brooklyn woman living in Raymond street, she is a victim of despair and is a widow. She is so crippled with rheumatism that she cannot walk. It takes her nearly two minutes to cross the dismal little kitchen, where she lives teeth-chattering and starving all winter. For three nights she has not a pint bottle of food in the cupboard. She is tired, she could not drink cold tea. She ate the leaves in the little tin pot that had been cooked and steeped gray.

In a Hudson street house a Mrs. —— is fighting a horrible fight. Twelve her children, with five members, including aged mother and three years respectively, peddle congreens, but are harder than keen sleet at home, and disease has chained a mother, an aged man, to the lounge, from which he cannot move without help. The land lord has served the eviction papers on them all Winter. Fire has been kept in the cellar range by the good neighbors, but the suffering the six have endured since Christmas is something to chill the heart.

This husband's whereabouts are unknown.

To quote his wife, who still believes in him, "He could not see us die, and so he has gone. I know that we will hear from him when he can help us."

The end will not come until these people are made comfortable. They must be warmed, fed, clothed and provided with work that will yield a living income. And you must help us bring about this reformation.

Please don't delay. Give double, by giving what you can spare at once.

NELL NELSON.

AID TO THE DESERVING.

"Evening World" Readers' Gifts Distributed by the Relief Corps.

Reports from the members of "The Evening World" Relief corps in a condensed form follow, showing how the fund is distributed for the temporary relief of worthy families:

Mrs. P——, East Seventy-sixth street, a chronic sufferer from rheumatism; has a husband who has been out of work four months. Given $5.

Mrs. K——, East Forty-fifth street; a widow, with three children, in very destitute circumstances. Given $4.

Mrs. S——, Cow Hammers street; a widow, with three small children. Applied for food or clothing, and was given both.

Mrs. T——, West Forty-second street, colored; has her husband, two children and in destitute condition. Given $7.

Mrs. C——, East Forty-fourth street—Just buried her baby; husband sick and three small children in pitiable condition; a very deserving case. Given $5 and clothing.

Mrs. J——, East Forty-third street; has unemployed husband and five children, of whom one is sick. Given $6 and clothing.

Mrs. H——, Hamilton street; penniless widow, with sick child. Given $2.

Mrs. R——, East Forty-fifth street; has husband out of work and three children; is behind in rent. Given $3 and clothing.

Mrs. Jennie B——, Allen street; a widow with two small children and in destitute condition. Given $4.

Mrs. M——, Cherry street; a widow, childless and penniless. Given $2.

Charles C——, East Forty-fourth street; has sick wife and five children; out of work, behind in rent and in impoverished condition. Given $4 and clothing.

James C——, Conover street, Brooklyn; fell and injured his knee five weeks ago; family in great need. Given $2.

Mrs. Thomas C——, Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn; was found without food or fuel, husband has not worked in six weeks. Given $2.

Mrs. P. R——, Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn; has five small children; husband out of work for two months; rent overdue; nothing to eat. Given $2.

James O——, Butler street, Brooklyn, can earn good wages when working; he fell downstairs several months ago and injured his spine; his family in state of great destitution. Given $4.

Mr. Jacob C——, Huntington street, Brooklyn, is in arrears for rent and out of food and coal; husband cannot find anything to do; three small children. Given $2.

N. X——, Thirty-fourth street, Brooklyn, is a carpenter. Bad weather and poor health have prevented him from working for some time; rent overdue; family of small children and very little to eat. Given $5.

Mrs. Maggie L——, Baltic street, Brooklyn; was frightened by the wildness of a loose fire; she has two small children. Given $1.

CHICAGO SWITCHMEN'S DEMANDS

They Ask for More Pay and Give Three Days for an Answer.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—Switchmen employed by the Belt Line have made a document which may result in a strike involving all the lines coming into Chicago.

They have demanded an increase in wages amounting to about 25 to 30 per cent, and have allowed General Manager Thomas three days to consider the matter.

At a meeting of the General Managers' Association recently a resolution was adopted, pledging every Chicago road to grant no increase of wages under any circumstances.

Three of the Sloop's Crew Drowned.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 20.—The steamer Choptank, of the Maryland Steamboat Company, ran down the sloop Mary this morning in the Choptank River, off Oxford. Three of the sloop's crew were drowned.

Hood's Cures

Even When Called Incurable.

TERRIBLE SHAPE—SCIATIC RHEUMATISM.

MR. ARTHUR SIMON, Of Galatea, Ohio.

"They said I was incurable, the doctors did, but the result has proven that Hood's Sarsaparilla was able to cure. I had sciatic rheumatism and was confined to my bed six months. Three physicians did not help me and I WAS GIVEN UP TO DIE. When I was in this terrible condition, unable to move hand or foot, I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle had a little effect, and while taking the second I gained so rapidly that I could sit up in my chair. My system had been so run down by other medicine that it took me quite a while to recuperate. By the time I had taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could walk around, and now, as I have taken six bottles, I am cured and can do a good day's work. I do not feel I can praise

Hood's Sarsaparilla enough." ARTHUR SIMON, Galatea, Ohio.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

CRY CHECK TO THE MACHINE.

Anti-Snapper Senators Block All the Charter Bills.

Hill, Murphy, Croker and Sheehan Said to Be Greatly Discomfited.

It is no longer disguised by the adherents of the Democratic State organization in this city that the leaders of the machine have suffered defeat in their attempt at charter-tinkering in the Legislature. The opposition of the Democratic Senators to the orders of the bosses is to effect a knockout blow to the schemers.

It was authoritatively stated this morning that no further effort would be made to press the charter bills, which were intended to place the machine in control of the cities of Albany, Utica, Buffalo and other municipalities.

Senator Hill came on from Washington, and Senator-elect Murphy was summoned home from Hot Springs by demands to use their influence to avert the threatened Waterloo, but they could do nothing.

The responsibility for the failure to carry out the programme of the machine is placed on Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, who was left in charge of affairs at Albany. Senator Hill was in Washington, Mr. Croker took a trip South and West for pleasure, and Mr. Murphy went in search of health, confident that matters were safe in the hands of the young leader from Buffalo. But the Lieutenant-Governor found it impossible to control his forces. One by one the men he counted upon broke away.

The Democratic majority in the Senate is only two votes. Senator Hazan is ill and is still confined to his house in this city with a disease from which he may not recover. That gave Mr. Sheehan only a bare working majority, and he was left wholly in the lurch when Senator Walker, of Chemung, broke away on the bill to apply personal registration to country districts, and the Lieutenant-Governor found his plans balked altogether when Senators Walker, Brown, McClelland, Bloodgood, Parker and Norris resolved against order to vote for the bills to abolish the Mayors of Buffalo, Albany and Utica, who had refused to obey the commands of the bosses in the matter of certain appointments. It was proposed to take away from them the appointive power by changing the charters of their respective cities.

The Mayors referred to were suspected of being in sympathy with the Anti-Snapper Cleveland forces, and it developed that the Senators who refused to deliver them of power had leanings the same way.

Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan was helpless. It was said that neither threats nor promises were of avail, and, as a last resort, Messrs. Hill and Murphy were summoned. The break, however, had gone too far, and they could do nothing.

Gov. Flower, too, according to an authority, was unwilling to stand by the machine, and it was determined to give no the fight. Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan takes refuge behind the statement that the result cannot be regarded as a defeat for him, as no bill to curtail the authority of the Mayor of Buffalo had been introduced, but it has been common talk for weeks that Senator Endres, of Buffalo, intended to introduce a bill to that effect.

On behalf of the leaders, it is also said that the charter amendments were introduced by Republicans and Democrats representing the localities affected by the proposed legislation, which ought to exonerate the machine. This sounds well, say the opposing Senators, but they claim to know that the bills are fathered by the introducers at the bottom for promises they have made of their own local bills advanced.

Organization men charge that the Senators who compose the opposition are all candidates for office under President Cleveland, and that they are guided in their selfish ends by the pose as his friends.

Senators McCarty and McCarren, of Brooklyn, are now counted with the Cleveland sympathizers. The Senators who have asserted their independence do not propose to place into the hands of the Republicans and all them in passing bills. They are merely fighting the machine, and they appear to have blocked its plans effectively.

It is said that Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan feels badly because he allowed himself to be caught napping.

Mayor Gilroy, too, is reported to be disgusted with the management of affairs at Albany. He was in Washington Saturday, and a morning paper quoted him as having said there to a Congressman that "it was about time for Tammany to break away from the machine."

When seen by an "Evening World" reporter this morning he denounced the story as a lie. "I did not talk politics to any one while in Washington," he said. "I went there to secure rooms for myself and family for the inauguration. My visit had no political significance whatever."

FELICITATING THE PONTIFF.

Catholic Club Cables Congratulations on the Pope's Jubilee.

The Catholic Club of the City of New York has cabled to His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII., an address congratulating him on the celebration of his fiftieth anniversary as Bishop. The address expresses the hope that the Pontiff will succeed in restoring the temporal power of the See of St. Peter. Archbishop Corrigan, Judge Joseph E. Daly, Justice Morgan J. O'Brien and C. V. Fornes, President of the Catholic Club, spoke at the meeting yesterday at the Club's rooms in West Fifty-ninth street, indorsing the communication to the Pope.

Despatches state that 50,000 people attended Pontifical Mass at St. Peter's in Rome yesterday, and cheered the Pope on his entrance. As many more were turned away, every inch of space in the immense edifice being occupied. His Holiness was pale but celebrated mass without showing signs of fatigue and gave his blessing in a loud, clear voice.

New School Building Damaged.

The old primary school building No. 35, at Fifty-fourth street and First avenue will not be vacated on March 1, as intended. The handsome and commodious new building at the northwest corner of Fifty-first street and First avenue, which has just been completed and turned over to the trustees, was so badly damaged by the gale yesterday that it will be several months perhaps before it can be put in readiness for occupancy again.

New London & Northern Not Leased.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Feb. 20.—President Smith, of the Central Vermont Railroad, to which the New London and Northern is leased for a term of ninety-nine years, says there is no foundation for the rumor that the Northern will be leased to the New York, New Haven and Hartford. The lease to the Central Vermont has been made binding by the Legislature of Massachusetts and connecticut and will not be disturbed.

Coming Events.

Story of the capture and death of John Wilkes Booth by Corp. D. Sheard, a trooper in Company I, Seventh Regiment, New York Volunteer Cavalry, in Grace M. E. Church, One Hundred and Fourth street, next of Columbus avenue, to-morrow evening.

J. Nostrand Johnson, Ph. D., on "Language," before the Academy of Anthropology in the hall of the College of Saint Gregory, 34 Union square, to-morrow evening.

Review, parade, reception and presentation of sword to Major Hodge, 69th Infantry, N. G., N. Y., to-morrow evening.

"An Evening in Arabia," Dr. Stephen Hasbrouck, Mizpie Pete Club House, Wednesday evening.

New York Chess Club dinner, at the Hotel de Logrot, this evening.

Concert, Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Orphan Asylum, at Lenox Lyceum this evening.

Dinner of the Long Island Club at St. Denis Hotel this evening.

Golden jubilee celebration in honor of Pope Leo XIII. at Carnegie Music Hall this evening.

New York Joint Kirchen Association concert, Madison Square Garden Concert Hall, this evening.

Celebration of Cadet Day by the Grand Section of the Cadets of Temperance, in Association Hall to-morrow evening.

Second Young People's Missionary Conference, in the Presbyterian Mission House, 53 Fifth avenue, to-morrow evening.

TO SEIZE THE STRIP AT ONCE.

Cherokee Boomers Won't Wait for Action by Congress.

Want Impels Them to Act Decisively on Their Own Account.

KANSAS CITY, Kan., Feb. 20.—The publication of the fact that Congress is not likely to ratify the Cherokee Strip treaty in time for homesteaders to put in crops this Spring, and the advice to them to rent farms in Kansas and Oklahoma out of which to make a living during the coming year, has caused great indignation here, and a permanent organization has been perfected, with the avowed determination to go upon and occupy the lands of the strip immediately without awaiting the action of Congress.

A general mass-meeting of all boomers has been called to meet at Cole, just over the line, south of the strip, at noon on Wednesday, to set the day for the invasion and to perfect a systematic plan of procedure.

The thousands of boomers waiting here are very much aroused over the dilatory tactics of Congress, and they have fully determined to go upon the lands, in order disregard of the consequences. What the result of such action will be is not known, and the majority do not care.

They have been waiting here, some of them, for years, and have disposed of their former homes and spent the proceeds, so that they are not able to rent farms. The misery and want that will be the result of their not going upon the strip in time to make a crop has been fully discussed, and they have made up their minds to go ahead without the consent of Congress.

The people are desperate, and at the meeting next Wednesday they will certainly decide to go upon the strip, put in crops and await the consequences.

HAVE YOU SEEN ETTA KNAPP?

Her Friends Are Very Anxious to Find Her.

Etta V. Knapp, the eighteen-year-old daughter of F. W. Knapp, of Norwalk, Conn., has been missing from her home for some time, and it is supposed that she is somewhere in this city.

ETTA V. KNAPP.

Her friends are very anxious about her, for she is of a wayward disposition, and has given them trouble before. They believe she may be here in New York, if not in this city, and say that she has probably assumed the name of Lottie Monroe.

All that has been learned in regard to her is that some time ago she lived at 238 West Forty-sixth street, rented furnished room from a Mrs. Rogers. Since she left that place she has disappeared completely.

Etta is a pretty girl, with dark-brown hair and gray eyes and a fair complexion. Her front teeth are rather large, and have a slight tendency to protrude.

HE IS ONLY A BURGLAR.

But McLaughlin's Prisoner Is Still a Mysterious Fellow.

It has been learned that the mysterious prisoner whom Inspector McLaughlin has been guarding so carefully at Police Headquarters since last Thursday night is not an agent of the Parkhurst Society, as was at first supposed, but one of the gang of bold burglars that for some time past has been terrorizing the householders of upper Fifth avenue and the wealthy residents in the neighborhood of Central Park.

The last victim was G. S. Charlier, a Produce Exchange broker, who lives at 6 West Forty-ninth street. His house was robbed last Wednesday night of a lot of silverware. The prisoner was arrested the next day, while trying to negotiate the sale of some of the plunder.

He will not give his name, but is supposed to be an expert crook from the West. He is a good-looking fellow of about thirty-two, well dressed, of medium height, slender, with a dark mustache and thick, wavy black hair.

BURIED IN ST. PAUL'S.

An Unusual Ceremony in the Churchyard on Broadway.

The body of James G. Sands, of 58 Irving place, who for many years kept a drug store at Spring street and the Bowery, was buried last night in the old churchyard of St. Paul's, at Broadway and Vesey street.

He died last Thursday of pneumonia, and was forty-four years old. For more than half a century his family have owned a vault in the old churchyard, and his grandfather, father and several brothers and sisters have been interred there.

He was a member of St. Cecilia Lodge and Masonic services were conducted at the grave. Burials in the old churchyard are now very rare. The hour was so late last night that few people noticed the ceremony.

Atrocious Assault and Battery.

Hattie Willow, colored, of 102 York street, Jersey City, was held by Justice O'Donnell, this morning, on a charge of atrocious assault and battery. The three-year-old child of Ada Payne, of 71 York street, is the victim. The little one's back is a mass of welts and both hands are badly burned. The child's injuries are considered serious.

Down Goes Coal in Boston.

BOSTON, Feb. 20.—The coal dealers of Boston and vicinity have reduced the price of anthracite coal 50 cents a ton, to take effect to-day.

Your Poor Tired Husband.

He has worked hard all week.

Let him sleep late Sunday morning, then treat him to a breakfast of

Heckers' Buckwheat Cakes.

SENATOR'S HEART TOUCHED.

John F. Ahearn Secured the Pardon of Conductor Schmidt.

Repaid with Kisses and the Thanks of Hebrew Societies.

Senator John F. Ahearn has added to his popularity on the east side by procuring the pardon of Henry Schmidt, the Broadway street-car conductor, who was sentenced by Judge Cowing to two years in Sing Sing for the alleged throwing of acid on another conductor in November last.

The matter was brought to Senator Ahearn's notice by Schmidt's wife, who a month ago came to the club-house of the Ahearn Association, and begged to be sent to Sing Sing to get her husband's consent to have their little son's left leg amputated, the child having been injured by a fall from a window.

The mother explained that the little boy's leg had been put in a plaster-paris cast, and one morning when taking the boy in his arms before going to work, much of the plaster rubbed off on Schmidt's brass buttons.

Mrs. Schmidt gave her husband a little bottle of acid with which to clean the buttons and Schmidt took it with him to work. While rubbing up his buttons at noon, some of the other conductors at the stable got skylarking and knocking against Schmidt and some of the acid was spilled on one of the men.

Schmidt was arrested, and owing to his inability to properly explain his case to the jury, was sentenced to Sing Sing for two years.

This was the story told to Senator Ahearn by the wife.

The Senator was so sure of its truthfulness that he used his influence with Gov. Flower and Schmidt was pardoned.

The couple called at the club-house yesterday, and on Senator Ahearn making his appearance the wife hugged and kissed the blushing statesman, and Schmidt, on his knees, thanked the Senator for his kindness.

The boy is now in a hospital.

Several east side Hebrew societies have passed resolutions thanking the Senator for his kind interest in Schmidt's case.

BISHOP WIGGER IS SILENT.

He Declines to Discuss the Alleged Rebuke from Mgr. Satolli.

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., Feb. 20.—Bishop Wigger still declines to make any explanation of the stand taken by him in his controversy with Rev. Father Killeen concerning the closing of St. Thomas's Catholic Church in Bayonne.

The letter from Archbishop Satolli to Father Killeen, which was read at mass yesterday in St. Mary's Church, Bayonne, is a copy of the communication sent by Archbishop Satolli to Bishop Wigger a month ago.

In it Bishop Wigger is severely scored for refusing to publish the letter at the time of its receipt, and for "misinterpreting" its contents.

Although Bishop Wigger a week ago last Sunday ordered Father Killeen to proclaim from his pulpit what purported to be concessions by Archbishop Satolli to Bishop Wigger in this controversy, the letter read yesterday at St. Mary's is a peremptory mandate to reopen St. Thomas's Church, with Father Ahne as rector, the parish to be known as St. Thomas's, and the principal mass to be said there.

St. Henry's Church, of which Father Ahne is now rector, is to be subservient, and only one mass is to be said there on Sunday. Sermons and instructions in both churches are to be in English, with the exception of a few words in German during mass at St. Henry's for those who do not understand English.

It is stated by several priests that a surprise must be in store, and that Bishop Wigger either intends resigning or that he will be reduced. It is known that some time ago he said he would stand or fall on this issue.

PUGILISTS AS ELOCUTIONISTS.

Charlie Mitchell and Ike Weir Appear at the Standard.

At the Standard Theatre last night, where Edwin French had a benefit, Charley Mitchell, the pugilist, was introduced to the audience. He appeared, hat in hand, dressed in a brown tweed business suit and bowed stiffly to the mingled cheers and hisses of the house.

"This is no night to talk shop," he said, and, after some more applause: "I don't care to say anything, because whenever I do say anything it is misconstrued and misstated."

Here there were more cheers, particularly from a stage hand in the wings, and Mr. Mitchell continued: "I don't say I shall win, but you may be sure of one thing, I shall be there to try."

Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, made his debut as an elocutionist at this benefit. He wore a scintillant dress suit and a white tie, had a fresh rice-powder shave and permitted his front hair to assert itself in true Paderewskiness. The Spider's legs seemed to curve inward and backward, but otherwise he was an fait. He made few gestures. Once he essayed to show where heaven was with his index finger, and once he clasped his hands to express somebody or other's agony.

He told the story of Mickey Jim," a jockey shot dead just as he landed his horse a winner by a man who wanted the "Monkey" to "throw" the race. Nobody shot at Ike as he passed under the Weir with his recitation. Neither was he encored.

PAID WITH A BOGUS DRAFT.

Salesman Foshey Held for Trial in Williamsburg.

William H. Foshey, until two months ago a commission salesman for Dunham, Buckley & Co., the New York dry-goods men, was held for trial in the Lee Avenue Police Court, Williamsburg, this morning on a charge of larceny.

The complainant was William Merger, a butcher, of 866 Bedford avenue, Williamsburg. Foshey lives at 141 Hooper street, not far from the butcher shop, and when he went there the other day and offered to pay a bill of $2 with a $15 draft on Dunham, Buckley & Co., Merger was happy to oblige him. When the draft was returned dishonored, however, he had the fellow arrested.

The Little Workers' Fair.

"The Little Workers' Fair," for the advancement of free kindergarten work among the poor, will be held at Hodgson's Hall, Forty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, Wednesday and Thursday. It will be open from 2 to 10 P. M. the first day and from 8 to 10 P. M. on the second day. The Little Workers' Society is for children under fifteen years of age.

THEY ARE NOT IN A CONSPIRACY.

Chicago Is Needlessly Alarmed About These Exhibitors.

The Stephenson and Edison General Companies Deny Rumors.

A wild yarn has been originated in Chicago and is being circulated throughout the country, to the effect that the New York exhibitors have entered into a conspiracy to injure the World's Fair, and are withdrawing from the exhibition and trying to induce others to follow their example.

The latest story is that the John Stephenson Company, the manufacturers of horse-cars in this city, and the Edison General Electric Company have withdrawn their applications for space at the Fair, and were bent upon injuring the Chicago enterprise as much as possible. Secretary L. M. Delamater, of the Stephenson Company, said to an "Evening World" reporter this morning:

"This rumor is utterly without foundation. We have no intention of withdrawing our exhibit. In fact, we would like more space than they can give us.

"I saw reports in the papers some time ago about exhibitors in our our line withdrawing, and I wrote to Willard A. Smith, manager of the Transportation Department, about the matter. He telegraphed me day before yesterday that there had been no withdrawals, but that all the large car-manufacturing companies throughout the country, twenty-five or more, would exhibit.

"Here is the letter which I mailed Chief Smith this morning:

"Dear Sir: Thanks for your telegram of the 18th inst. It sets at rest the rumors of which we wrote you. We hope there will be no obstacle to an unqualified success for the Exhibition.'

"That doesn't look as if we were in any conspiracy to hurt the Fair, does it?"

At the offices of the Edison Electric Company in New street, the reporter of "The Evening World" was informed that the officials of the Company had no knowledge of any conspiracy among New York exhibitors to give the World's Fair a black eye, except the stories which were printed in the Western papers.

The Company had an agent, Col. Spencer, in Chicago, who was making all the arrangements for the Edison electric exhibit, it was said, and up to the present time, so far as the people at headquarters were informed, matters had been going along very satisfactorily. They expected Col. Spencer in town within a day or two to make a report upon the results he had accomplished.

About three hundred cases containing exhibits representing Bavarian industries have arrived on the steamship H. H. Meier and were today entered at the Custom-House by Brokers R. F. Downing & Co. for immediate forwarding to Chicago.

MRS. VANDERBILT HEARD HIS CRY

And a Shipwrecked Seaman Was Rescued by the Conqueror.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 20.—The New York correspondent of The Press wires the following story:

Mr. Frederick Vanderbilt with his family and a party of friends have gone on a cruise to the Windward Islands upon Mr. Vanderbilt's yacht Conqueror.

They left Brunswick, Ga., in a howling gale in which the strength of the yacht was splendidly tested. On the following day Mrs. Vanderbilt declared that she she heard a cry of distress far out upon the water. The Conqueror was then making its way through the channels between some of the little islands that lie off the Georgia coast.

They told Mrs. Vanderbilt that her ears deceived her, and she repeated that if that was true of her hearing her eyes certainly did not, and she pointed to something which she said she saw in the distance. Glasses were brought, and then the figure of a man was seen far away. The man was evidently making signals of distress.

The yacht's course was changed and when near an island on which the man stood a small boat was put off, and the poor fellow was rescued. He was one of the survivors of a vessel which had been shipwrecked and he had been on this sand bar a number of days and was almost dead from hunger and thirst. He could scarcely speak.

As soon as he was brought aboard the yacht he called for water, and he drank like a demon until the doctor by force took the water away from him. The man was fed, clothed and nursed tenderly and put ashore at the first harbor with enough money to get him to Charleston, where he belonged. A prince himself could not have received more kind attention than did this modern Robinson Crusoe.

DR. DOYLE SET AT LIBERTY.

No One Appeared to Press the Charges Against Him.

Dr. William J. Doyle, of 55 Windsor place, South Brooklyn, was rearraigned in the Tombs Court this morning on complaint of a correspondent, who alleged that the doctor was the supervisor and beneficiary of a great swindling scheme.

Dr. Doyle had caused advertisements to be inserted in different newspapers for canvassers for a "Catholic Directory." Those who answered the advertisement received a circular letter to the effect that before negotiations could be closed a remittance of $1 must be forwarded.

It was stated that he received a large number of letters containing $1 bills, and that the receipt of cash closed all negotiations.

A St. Louis correspondent wrote to Supt. Byrnes, and Doyle was arrested, but no one appeared to press any kind of a charge against him this morning, and he was discharged.

A NEW RAPID TRANSIT BILL.

Senator Brown Will Introduce It at Albany This Week.

Senator Brown will introduce a bill in the Legislature, probably on Wednesday, to provide for an underground rapid transit, the scheme favored by the Real Estate Exchange and the Trades-Union Rapid Transit Conference.

Senator Brown agreed to stand sponsor for the measure, after he had held a conference with the representatives of the bodies interested. One of the provisions of the bill is that the question of ownership by the city is to be submitted to the vote of the people.

Architect Killed by Cars.

MEXICO, Mo., Feb. 20.—The corpse of Charles Reed, of Benton City, was found on the railroad track yesterday near his home. He was doubtless killed by the cars. Mr. Reed came recently from Reading, Pa., and was a well-known architect.

$1.00 Per Week WILL FURNISH YOUR FLAT.

NO NEED TO SPEND TIME AND CAR FARE SHOPPING AROUND. THE TERMS AND PRICES NAMED BELOW WILL CONVINCE YOU THAT OURS IS THE MOST LIBERAL HOUSE AT WHICH TO BUY.

Everything for Housekeeping.

OUR TERMS.	OUR PRICES.	
$50 worth of Goods, $1.00 per Week.	PARLOR SUITS	from $35.00
50 " " " 1.25 "	PIER MIRRORS	" 15.00
75 " " " 1.50 "	CHAMBER SETS	" 14.00
100 " " " 1.75 "	BOOKCASES	" 8.00
200 " " " 2.50 "	CHIFFONIERS	" 7.00
300 " " " 3.00 "	CARPETS, per yard	.40

J. Baumann & Bro

1313 to 1315 Third Ave., between 75th and 76th Sts.

ELEVATED RAILROAD STATION 76TH ST. OPEN SATURDAYS TILL 10 P. M.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity.

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "what for to live alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Correspondence freely answered.

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

BEGGED FOR A BABY'S PHOTO.

Pathetic Scene in the Tombs Police Court.

Salesman Grimshaw Held on Minnie Powers's Charge of Assault.

A well-dressed, middle-aged man and a stylishly attired young woman were the principals in a very pathetic scene enacted before Justice White in the Tombs Court this morning. The man gave his name as Samuel Grimshaw, and said he was a travelling salesman for a wholesale liquor house. The charge against him was assault, and the complainant was the woman, who said her name was Minnie Powers, and her residence 208 West Twenty-first street.

According to the woman's affidavit, Grimshaw violently assaulted her by beating her in the face with his clenched fist in a saloon called "The Oak," at Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue, Feb. 11. She then swore out a warrant for his arrest, but while officers were looking for him he was in Bellevue Hospital, suffering, as he confessed this morning, from alcoholism.

He was found there Feb. 18 and arrested. On the same day, in the Tombs Court, Justice Ryan paroled him up