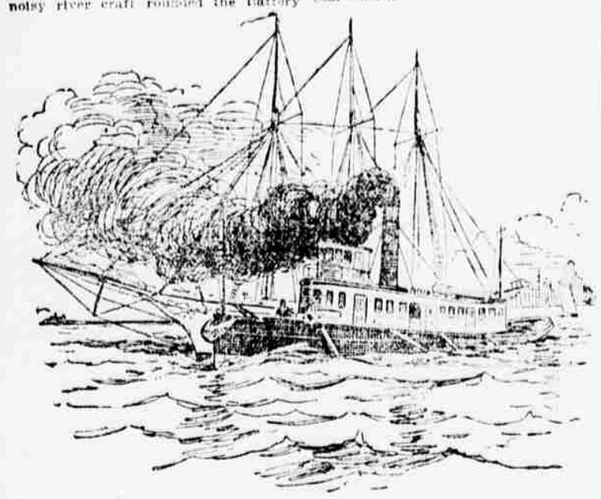
SOFT COAL IN USE ON TUGS.

The Scarcity of Anthracite May Cause Its General Adoption.

New Jersey Central the First Regular Consumer in This Port.

"Do you see that tug?" asked an old steamboat man of an "Evening World" reporter the other day, as one of these noisy river craft rounded the Battery sea-wall. The reporter saw the tug. In fact, the little boat was not an easy one to miss, for from her funnel poured forth volumes of thick, black smoke.



SMOKE FROM A SOFT-COAL BURNER.

"She is not pretty, is she?" continued the questioner. "The smell of that smoke she is throwing out of her smokestack is not reminiscent of the perfumes of Araby, either. But let me tell you that unless the coal barons let down the price of coal pretty quick all the other steamboats running around New York Harbor will be presenting just such a spectacle.

"They will have to come to soft coal, because they cannot get hard coal of the kind desired, rather than because of the difference in price."

The boat in question was one of the big tugs owned by the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and she had lashed to her stout sides two big floats, on which were several trains of heavily laden freight-cars, which were being taken up the East River.

The course she had taken from Jersey City, broken and irregular as it was, could be distinctly traced by the black funnel-shaped trail she left behind her.

So heavy was the smoke that it ascended in the air only a few feet above the top of the smokestack. Then it slowly descended, and the slight breeze that was blowing towards the city wafted it through Battery Park, causing no end of discomfort to the frequenters of that lovely breathing-spot, and rendering unpleasant the salt air from the bay.

Then it found its way into Bowling Green, lower Broadway and the adjacent streets, getting into people's eyes and throats, and making them think that a glue factory must be in operation in old Castle Garden.

Scarcely had the traces of the first tug disappeared, when others came along, and they, too, were pouring out the same black smoke just like the first one, except that the smoke grew more offensive and thick with each repetition.

As it crept landward, it mounted higher, curling around the tops of the high buildings, and throwing a black pall over the whole lower portion of the city. The native of Chicago, St. Louis or Kansas City might easily have imagined himself to be at home by taking a look at the sky overhead, and he might as easily have mistaken the lower Hudson or the busy East River for one of his own muddy streams, as seen in the clouds of smoke trailing behind the passing boats.

The matter of the kind of coal in use by river craft is far more serious than at first appears. If hard coal can not be obtained, or if such a price must be paid for it as will preclude owners of boats from making a profit if they use it, it is easy to foretell what will happen.

Instead of being a comfortable place to live in during the Summer, life in New York will become unbearable during the hot months.

With steady volumes of nauseating, hot smoke poured upon it from all sides by the boats in the rivers, the atmosphere will become dark, grimy and suffocating, like Chicago and other Western cities where bituminous coal is an article of common consumption.

In those places the stiffest and freshest collar ever turned out of a laundry becomes black and grimy after a few hours' wear, as is well known, just as if a New York chimney-sweep had run in it for a week in following his trade.

Cities jealous of New York's preeminence would, of course, welcome this change, and it might possibly please some Anglomaniacs, as they might then find something here to remind them of the smoke and fog of "dear old London," but to the average New Yorker the change would be anything but agreeable.

The number of boats using soft coal at the present time is not large, but it is growing, nevertheless. The most persistent offenders in this respect are the transports owned by the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Why they should be the first to use it is not plain, for the Jersey Central is a coal-carrying road, and the difference in coal is really very small to them. They have six tugboats, and they are the largest and strongest in the harbor.

At times, too, although the occasions are rare, the ferryboats of the Jersey Central burn soft coal, as regular patrons of their boats will know. None of the regular ferry companies, however, use soft coal, unless it is compelled to do so for a time when the supply of anthracite runs short.

One of the United States revenue cutters in the harbor uses soft coal, and it is now far behind the others as a smoke producer.

The claim put forth that hard coal will not make steam fast enough by the owners of the boats using bituminous is not borne out by the facts. With scarcely a single exception, all the magnificent steamships now use anthracite, and no one will say that the results are unsatisfactory. Perhaps they, too, would like to use the soft coal, but a line of steamers using it exclusively would soon go into bankruptcy. People, if they can avoid it, are not going to have that unpleasant smoke blown down their throats.

If any one would appreciate fully the unpleasant effects of the use of soft coal by vessels in the harbor, let him go down into West street some day a few hours before the departure of a big ocean steamer, and watch the process of firing up.

For a long time before the hour of leaving the stokers down in the fireholes have been throwing ton after ton of coal into the glowing furnaces. The black smoke pours out of the funnels in dense volumes, and there is an incessant spitting and coughing on the piers and streets for blocks away.

Cabmen hurriedly discharge their fares and quickly drive away so that their vehicles will not be covered with soot and themselves choked with the gaseous odors.

A couple of little tugs, each trying to rival the steamer in the amount of smoke it can throw off, come up alongside, to drag her out from the dock. As the big ship glides majestically down the stream she sends back a dense round volume of black smoke as a sort of parting salute from the passengers on board to their friends on the dock.

The smoke gets into their eyes and nostrils and clothes, and keeps them in long remembrance of the parting event.

But the kind of coal used by ocean steamers is not of so much consequence, for the nuisance they create has only to be endured for a very short time.

The vessels too, have been built expressly for burning soft coal, and it would hardly be practicable for them to change. The soft coal sold in England is also much superior to the product sold in this country under that name.

One of the leading coal dealers supplying vessels is told an "Evening World" reporter to-day that the difference in cost between anthracite and bituminous coal was, at the present time, insignificant, but that hard coal of the pea variety was scarce. He was quoting soft coal at $2.75 per ton and anthracite at $3. There is, besides, an additional expense for trimming the soft coal. Pea coal, he said, was almost impossible to get, and he had recently filled a contract made ahead for this size with a more expensive coal.

CIVIL JUSTICE LYNN PROTESTS.

He Asks that Mamie Abel's Physician Report to the Court.

Civil Justice Washburn Lynn appeared before Justice Voorhis at Jefferson Market court this morning and asked that a physician be designated by the Court to investigate the condition of Mamie Abel, of 18 King street, who is dying from alleged malpractice for which Catherine Sherman has been locked up since Feb. 20.

"My client, Mrs. Sherman," said Mr. Lynn, "has been languishing in jail for nearly a month to await the results of Mamie Abel's injuries. Bail has been refused her until a physician certified that Miss Abel was out of danger.

"Now, I contend that the physician who attends Mamie Abel is for some reason trying to keep this Court in the dark as to his patient's condition. His reports give absolutely no adequate idea as to whether the woman is getting better or worse.

"In the mean time," continued Mr. Lynn, "Mrs. Sherman is in a precarious condition and cannot, where she is, receive the attention which is necessary to preserve her life."

Justice Voorhis ordered a policeman to instruct Dr. G. L. Pierce, Mamie Abel's physician, to give an accurate report of the girl's condition.

COULD BE HAPPY WITH EITHER.

Stewart's Latest Love Captures Him and a Law Suit Is Threatened.

Conductor Arthur F. Stewart, of the Pennsylvania railroad, who was to have married pretty Jennie Donkin, of 208 Montgomery street, Jersey City, on Thursday last, is said to have run away with another woman, and Jennie is now disconsolate.

The name of the other woman is Lou Martin, and she lived at the Arthur flats, 254 West Thirty-eighth street, in this city. Stewart, it seems had promised to marry Miss Martin, too, and it was a toss up which he would finally take until last Thursday, when Miss Martin captured him and carried him away bodily on his wedding day.

Miss Donkin's friends say that she intends to prosecute her faithless lover, and that she will not attempt to induce him to give up Miss Martin.

Sent a Cruel Mother to Jail.

In the Tombs Court to-day Justice Ryan committed six-year-old Henrietta Keyes, of 60 Hudson street, to the care of the Gerry Society, and sent the child's mother, Mrs. Mary Keyes, to the Island for a month. The mother was charged with striking the girl on the head with a piece of board from which a nail projected, and the nail tore a big hole in the child's scalp.

Sufferers from Dyspepsia

HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU TO READ.

Distress in the Stomach Cured by Hood's.

MISS JENNIE CUNNINGHAM, South Newcastle, Me.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, I could eat nothing but very light food, without having terrible distress in my stomach. I had tried other medicines, which did me no good. Before I had taken one bottle of Hood's I saw that it was doing me good. I continued to grow better while taking five bottles, and now

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

I can eat anything. I have had no distress for months, and I think there is no medicine for dyspepsia like Hood's Sarsaparilla. My appetite is excellent, and my health is very much better than for years." MISS JENNIE CUNNINGHAM, South Newcastle, Me.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

DID CROKER CALL A HALT?

Mysterious Conferences of Reputed Turf Combine Leaders.

Tammany's Chief Says the Newspapers Are Talking Too Much.

The move of the Croker-Dwyer turf combination, in withdrawing the offer of $90,000 for Jerome Park, was not a surprise to well-informed turfmen. While the property is cheap at that price, as a real-estate speculation, it is not probable that a race meeting there would be a howling success. Racegoers have always had an aversion to Jerome Park.

It is now said by the gossips that the attention of the combine has been attracted to Staten Island. It is well known that down near South Beach is a splendid piece of available property, with the natural advantages of location, for a racetrack. Ground was broken on this land some months ago, when Erastus Wiman and Ed Corrigan conceived the idea of building a racetrack and fighting the Board of Control. A company was organized, and work began, but for some reason it was not carried on.

The first place that Mr. Croker visited yesterday was the office of his partner, Peter F. Dwyer, and a long conference was held between the two men. Later a notice of withdrawal of the offer for Jerome Park was sent to the Villa Site Improvement Company. It is to be inferred that it was Mr. Croker's visit to Mr. Moyle's office that caused the auctioneer to change his mind. Circumstantial evidence, therefore, confirms the theory that Mr. Croker was interested in that offer.

Another flying visit was paid by Mr. Croker to Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan, who happened to be in the city. As a matter of information, it may be mentioned that Assemblyman Guenther, author of the amendment to the Ives Pool law, extending the racing season in this State, comes from the same county as the Lieutenant-Governor, and is one of the latter's right hand men. After the conference neither of the principals would talk.

To-day it seems as though a halt had been called. No one interested is willing to talk on the subject. The public, however, and the rank and file of Tammany Hall, are doing a powerful lot of thinking. The former cannot reconcile the sworn testimony of Mr. Croker before the Fassett committee, that his house was mortgaged and he had very little money, with the recently printed reports of Mr. Croker's purchase of the Belle Meade farm for $250,000, his $50,000 offer for the brood mare Thora, his $30,000 bid for Helen Nichols, as his supposed interest in the $90,000 offer for Jerome Park.

The next move, according to the prophets, is for the syndicate to gain control of the Staten Island property. Then the Gaslight argument is stated to go through, and the Saxton bill, killing off the pool-rooms will also be passed.

Richard Croker was seen by an "Evening World" reporter this morning, and was asked whether it was true that he had purchased a half interest in the Belle Meade stud, and also whether he was interested in the offer for Jerome Park.

"I decline to say anything about my business affairs to the newspapers," he replied. "The newspapers are doing the talking, and they are saying too much."

"Do you mean to say the newspapers don't know what they are talking about?" asked a bystander.

Mr. Croker did not answer.

"You mean that this is something that will unfold itself in course of time?" said another.

"I do," answered the Wigwam leader. He would not talk any more.

POLICEMAN MAHER'S AIM.

After Missing Seventeen Times He Kills a Dog with His Club.

A policeman's aim is generally very bad unless he is shooting at a man and even then, according to tradition, "the other fellow generally tilles the dust."

As a consequence of the bad marksmanship of Policeman Christy Maher and a mad dog of the St. Bernard breed, which belonged to Mrs. McLaina, sister of the policeman, who lives at 11 Vanderbilt street, there was a fire, piles of broken bric-a-brac and a small-sized panic in Flatbush yesterday.

The dog's gastronomic tendencies had either taken a sudden turn or else he has gone mad. At any rate he tried to eat up the bedclothing and the furniture, and incidentally the children, but was interrupted in the first course of the banquet by the policeman.

Maher was a veritable walking arsenal as he entered the house in response to Mrs. McLaina's appeal.

He saw the dog, and the recognition was mutual. The policeman opened fire and the dog disported himself in jumping on tables, chairs and mantels until the succession of explosions closed.

At the end there were seventeen holes in the furniture and walls, but the dog's skin was intact until the marksman took recourse to the pump. Then the dog succumbed, and the neighborhood and several other policemen who had been attracted to the scene of carnage witnessed his dying gasps.

Maher explains the ineffectiveness of his three revolvers by stating that they were made for frontier use and intended to shoot around trees.

RUINED BY INDORSEMENTS.

William Schwab Is Prostrated by His Failure.

According to Lawyer Ramberger, their attorney, William Schwab & Sons, the album manufacturers, of 352 and 354 Water street, whose failure was reported yesterday, had indorsed the paper of Siegfried Wertheim, the pulp manufacturer who failed on March 1, to the amount of $165,000. This was the cause of their collapse, for outside of this accommodation paper the liabilities of the firm amounted to only $70,000.

The Sheriff is to-day in possession of the premises. Mr. Schwab, who has been engaged in business for more than twenty-five years in this city, is prostrated by his misfortune.

He came to this country after the revolution of 1848 in Germany, and in appearance he bears a striking resemblance to the distinguished ex-Chancellor Prince von Bismarck.

Must Stop Fortune-Telling.

Mme. Norman, a fortune-teller, of 395 Eighth avenue, was placed under $500 bonds by Justice Voorhis in Jefferson Market court this morning to "keep the peace" for one year. She gave bail.

HANDSOME NEW STORES.

Opened by Hackett, Carhart & Co., Clothiers, To-Day.

The handsome new stores at 265 and 267 Broadway were formally opened to-day by Messrs. Hackett, Carhart & Co., the popular clothiers.

The firm has spared no expense in making this new, handsome and convenient downtown establishment one of the most attractive, reliable and completely stocked stores in the city.

A specialty is made of well-cut and durable ready-made clothing that is guaranteed to give satisfaction. No better fit could be secured by custom work.

A new feature is the introduction of a men's furnishing goods department, containing all the latest novelties from London and Paris. A bewildering assortment of neck scarfs calls for special mention.

The firm desires to call a special attention to its complete line of spring overcoats, comprising the new shades in gray and tan, cut in the very latest style.

ONLY BARNUM WAS LACKING.

The Big Circus Parade Delights the Small Boy's Heart.

His Elders, Too, Turned Out in Force to See the Pageant.

It will be difficult to persuade the residents of West Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets that the entire juvenile population of New York was not centred right around Madison Square Garden this morning between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock.

A FEATURE OF THE PAGEANT.

The first thought of the average citizen who gazed upon the writhing, struggling mass of eager youngsters was: "Where did they get all their mothers?"

To speak within bounds, there were fully 5,000 boys and girls gathered within a stone's throw of the big circus headquarters. The occasion was the annual parade of the Barnum & Bailey show.

For the first time in fifteen years, according to Press Agent Tony Hamilton, New York's circus-loving public had the opportunity of viewing the splendors of a modern circus parade in the full glare of sunlight.

The management had this year concluded to change the usual programme. While the calcium light was an aid to the dazzling appearance of the spectacular floats, Mr. Bailey thought that much of the effect was lost because of the fact that the beautiful horses and gorgeous trappings were cast into the shadow by the artificial light.

The preparations for the start were begun this morning long before most people were astir, and at 8 o'clock the interior of the garden was alive with the thousand or so people who took part in the pageant. Outside the buildings along Madison avenue and Twenty-seventh street, the big chariots and tableau cars were drawn up in order, ready to fall into line at the proper signal.

The crowd wondered who the little man was who dashed about from place to place, giving one order here and half a dozen there, and to whom all the employees touched their caps when he spoke.

He little looked as if he was no overcoat and looked chilly, but he has something like a million dollars invested in the circus business. His name is James A. Bailey, and he gives the show, particularly the pageant part of it, his personal supervision.

It was just 9 o'clock when a bevy of girls in bright costumes of every imaginable hue trotted out of the Garden. They were preceded by a dozen men with ladders, and after a little salvering and chattering of teeth the girls mounted the big scenic floats and tried to look as if they were real Mother Hubbards and Pocahontases and Puritan maidens.

The Sleeping Beauty looked a little troubled up, and the girls who wore tights lacked the symmetry usually displayed indoors, and as Aladdin was heard to remark as she climbed up her ladder, "it was a lucky girl who owned three pair of tights this weather."

The procession got away on time, headed by a mounted squad of six policemen under command of Sergt. Gannon, of the Thirty-first Precinct. Then came the life and drum corps, 150 men for hunters in costume and a half hundred cavaliers, woman performers and side-saddle experts.

There were six open dens of wild beasts that looked savage at being obliged to be out in the cold, six historic floats, representing the "Landing of the Pilgrims," "Pocahontas Rescuing Capt. John Smith," "Penn's Treaty," "Signing of the Declaration of Independence" and "Washington's Inauguration," were next in line.

Then the camels and elephants and the tableau cars which pictured all the stories dear to the juvenile heart followed and strung out behind for a mile or more.

The route of the parade was Madison avenue to Twenty-third street, to First avenue, to Eighteenth street, to Broadway, to Twenty-third street, to Fifth avenue, to Fourteenth street, to Fourth avenue, to Bowery, to Grand street, to Centre street, to Canal street, to Hudson street, to Eighth avenue, to Twenty-seventh street, to Madison Square Garden.

All along the route the crowds that turned out proved that the day's parade was a novelty which struck the popular fancy.

Everything is ready for the opening of the show to-night, and the usual big crowd is expected.

ELLISON SUES FOR $50,000.

Demands Damages from Henriques for Defamation of Character.

Frank Ellison seems to have given up the idea of getting even with Broker "Billy" Henriques through a newspaper controversy. At any rate, he has filed the first papers in a suit against William H. Henriques, claiming $50,000 damages for defamation of character.

Lawyer Charles W. Brooke is the athlete Ellison's counsel. The alleged defamation complained of was contained in newspaper articles which Ellison says Henriques prompted.

Henriques's daughter, Mrs. Lella Olyve Henriques Neame, recently secured a divorce from her husband. Ellison was a frequent visitor at the house of Mr. Henriques, 984 Park avenue. Henriques, in a published interview, said Ellison conducted himself in such a manner towards his daughter, Mrs. Neame, that he (Henriques) ordered Ellison to leave the house for good; that Ellison once drew a pistol on Mrs. Neame, and tried to burn her with a red-hot poker; that he chased her through the house and used boiterous language, all of which led Mr. Henriques to appeal to Supt. Byrnes for protection from Ellison.

Ellison declares that these statements are all untrue. Supt. Byrnes sent for Ellison and talked to him, it is said, and then Ellison demanded an apology from Mr. Henriques. I didn't come, and now Ellison brings this suit.

Irish Nationalists to Celebrate.

A public demonstration of the Irish Nationalists will take place at the Academy of Music to-morrow evening to celebrate the inauguration of a Home-Rule club, which has been opened with a $10,000 contribution from Major John Byrne, of the firm of Isaac E. Newcomb & Co., 54 Wall street.

Sir James Crichton Browne

says that we are operating to produce a race of toothless gums. Out of 1861 children under twelve, only one in 27 had perfect teeth.

The one food for body, bone, and muscle is

H-O Hornby's Oatmeal

TO SNEAK IN IMMIGRANTS.

Charge Against the Hamburg Line's Canadian Branch.

Action of the English Lines Whose Ships Come to New York.

Steerage agents in this city were much interested to-day in a despatch from Chicago, stating that the Hansa line of steamships, which is the Canadian branch of the Hamburg-American Packet Company, had notified its Western agents by circular to book steerage passengers from Russian and Austrian ports by way of Antwerp, as the borders were closed against them when coming from Bremen and Hamburg.

The Hansa line ships ply between Antwerp and Montreal, and the circular was construed as a clear evasion of the immigrant restrictions on account of threatened prevalence of cholera next Summer. The objectionable immigrants, it was believed, would be brought to Canada and passed over the border by the Canadian-American roads.

Emil Rass, the local agent of the Hamburg line, when seen at his office on Broadway, disclaimed all knowledge of the above-mentioned circular.

He said that the Hansa line was out of his jurisdiction, and he was unable to speak concerning its alleged actions.

"Besides," said Mr. Rass, "Why all this commotion? Even if such a circular had been issued, there is nothing in the law discriminating against Russian or any other class of immigrants."

Mr. Rass said further that his company, so far as its American agents were concerned, had sent out a circular March 1 declaring the resumption of steerage prepaid and return passage orders from all parts of Europe except Russia. A similar circular was sent out by the Red Star, North German Lloyd and Netherlands-American lines.

General Passenger Agent Gibson, of the Guion line, said to an "Evening World" reporter that the four English lines had decided not to carry any steerage passengers from Hamburg or Russian points.

"This action was brought about," said Mr. Gibson, "not by any unfair discrimination against the Russian, but merely to do our share towards keeping out the plague. Our line alone refunded the money on hundreds of prepaid steerage tickets on this score alone, and we have instructed our agents, if Russians will not be brought into this port by any of the four English lines."

The officers on Ellis Island smile at the apparently virtuous spasm of the steamship agents in excluding the Hamburg-American company of steerage contract tickets. As a point of fact, they say, immigrants from Russia are excluded only in theory. It is a mere pretense that no Russians are to be brought to this country.

On Ellis Island within the past two weeks there have been dozens of Russian immigrants landed. They came on the steamships of several lines that sent out a circular March 1, stating that no steerage passengers from Russia would be carried.

Officials say the registry books will show this act. The steamship companies want all the passengers they can get. The sub agents are anxious to make their commissions, and no law prevents Russians from coming here; so it is only natural to suppose that they will come.

ANNOYED BY A PEEPING TOM.

Southampton People Talk of Organizing a Night Patrol.

SOUTHAMPTON, L. I., March 18.—The residents of this village have been considerably annoyed by a strange man, who has earned the title of "Jack the Peeper," by his peeping into the windows of houses whenever he got an opportunity.

He generally makes his appearance at night, and tries to peep into bedroom windows just about the time that the women of the household are about to retire. Among the persons who have been annoyed in this way are the wives and daughters of Charles Dimon, William Winkinson, William White, Edgar Greene, Silas Edwards and John Drum.

Mrs. White saw the face of the strange man against the window-pane of her bedroom at midnight. As soon as he was discovered he mysteriously disappeared.

Mr. Drum saw the stranger lurking about his premises, and, armed with a cordwood stick, chased the peeper a considerable distance, but did not capture him. He is described as a large man with a red mustache, and wearing a cap and ulster.

The citizens are talking of organizing a night patrol, with the hope that he will be captured in this way.

WASHINGTON'S HEAD BROKEN.

100,000 Tons of Rock Torn Out of the Palisades.

"Washington's Head," a towering spur of the Palisades-on-the-Hudson, just opposite Fort Washington and about two miles from Fort Lee, has been shattered to fragments by a tremendous blast of dynamite.

Four thousand pounds of the explosive were used in the blast, and a mass of rock extending 1,000 feet along the cliff and 200 feet deep was torn from the edge of the ridge, and now lies broken into a thousand fragments at the foot of the Palisades. The weight of the rock thus displaced is estimated at 100,000 tons.

The quarries at this point have been worked by the Carpenter Bros. for some time past, and about 200 quarrymen are employed there. The blast was set off yesterday afternoon, and the detonation was heard for miles around. There are no buildings near the spot and no one was hurt.

"Washington's Head" was about 350 feet high and has long been a landmark for boatmen and travelers going up and down the river. It was so named on account of its strikingly resemblance to the profile of the Father of its country when seen from a particular point.

NEW YORK'S SLOW VOYAGE.

Her First Trip from Southampton Eleven Hours Behind Record Time.

The American line steamship New York arrived here this morning on her first trip from Southampton. Her arrival had been awaited with considerable interest, and was expected that after her recent overhauling she would break the record from Southampton of 6 days 11 hours and 44 minutes, made last June by the Hamburg American steamship Fuerst Bismarck.

The agents of the American line were greatly surprised and disappointed this morning at their crack vessel being so far behind the time of the Bismarck.

The New York left Southampton last Saturday afternoon. She passed Sandy Hook at 8.40 this morning, having made the voyage in 6 days, 22 hours and 40 minutes. The New York is the second that of the Columbia, the Normannia and the Augusta Victoria, of the Hamburg-American line.

The two companies will be lively competitors for passenger traffic from Southampton this Summer, and great efforts will be made by each company to beat the other's time. Great interest will attach to the first race between the Paris and the Fuerst Bismarck.

Indians Fighting Fire.

SHINNECOCK HILLS, L. I., March 18.—A forest fire raged all day yesterday in the woods on the Shinnecock Indian reservation. At one time the houses of the Shinnecock Indians were threatened with destruction and the descendants of the Shinnecock tribe turned out and fought the flames vigorously. In this way they managed to save their houses. The fire was extinguished last night after considerable valuable standing timber had been destroyed.

2,000,000 Feet of Lumber Burned.

SULPHUR, Tex., March 18.—Two million feet of lumber belonging to the Sulphur Lumber Company, was burned yesterday. Loss, $40,000; no insurance.

HELD A WOMAN FOR ARSON.

Mrs. Burroughs Charged with Setting Fire to Her House.

The investigations of Fire Marshall Mitchell into the two suspicious fires which occurred in the house 244 West Thirty-ninth street and for which Mrs. Kate Burroughs is now in jail, have resulted in disclosing some very suspicious facts.

Two attempts were made to set this house on fire early Friday morning, one at 2.30 and one at 5 o'clock. Both attempts were discovered in time to prevent any serious damage, but the fires were so plainly incendiary that Battalion Chief Clougherty caused Mrs. Burroughs's arrest.

She was said to be intoxicated at the time, but in court yesterday she denied all knowledge of the fires, but Justice Voorhis remanded her pending the Fire Marshal's investigation.

Fire Marshal Mitchell learned that at the time of the two fires Mrs. Burroughs held a very large insurance on her property, and that just previous to the fires some of the most valuable portions of her furniture had been removed from the house and stored.

A complaint was drawn up charging Mrs. Burroughs with attempted arson, and Justice Voorhis held her in $1,000 bail for examination.

MRS. BERTHA SCHROEDER AGAIN.

Locked Up Once More Charged with an Illegal Operation.

Mrs. Bertha Schroeder, a middle, thirty-six years old, of 669 Second avenue, who has been arrested several times for performing illegal operations, but was never convicted of the charges, was arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court this morning, charged with performing an illegal operation on Miss Johanna Kuhle, a servant, twenty-five years old.

Mrs. Schroeder was held for examination in $2,000 bail, in default of which she was locked up.

Miss Kuhle is in a precarious condition at Mount Sinai Hospital. She refuses to divulge the name of the man responsible for her trouble, stating as her reason that he will marry her, according to promise, to-morrow night.

Yesterday morning Miss Kuhle went to the hospital and confessed to the house surgeon, Dr. Brodhead, that she had been to Mrs. Schroeder's.

Dr. Brodhead reported the case to Capt. Strauss, of the East Sixty-seventh street police station. Detective Weller arrested Mrs. Schroeder at her home at 12.15 o'clock this morning.

DEATH OF DR. INGRAM.

Although But Thirty-three He Had Made a Name.

Frank Harold Ingram, M. D., the writer of "Doctor's Advice" for the woman's page of "The World," is dead at thirty-three years of age.

Dr. Ingram was first attacked by tonsilitis on Monday last, and had been in poor health all Winter. He was ill prepared for an attack of angina pectoris on Thursday and succumbed to it yesterday at his apartments, 210 West Forty-third street.

Dr. Ingram was born in Logansport, Ind., in 1860. His father, now dead, was a banker. He came to New York in 1879, graduated from Bellevue Medical College in 1883; was at Blackwell's Island Asylum for a time, then assistant at Brigham Hall, Canandaigua, and was resident in Blackwell's Island as Assistant Superintendent of the Women's Department.

His private practice became so large that he resigned this position four years ago. He was visiting physician to the Hospital for Nervous Diseases, President of the Board of Hydrologists of the City Asylums of the Insane, and a member of the Society of Medical Jurisprudence and of the Medico-Legal Society. Has a mother, two brothers and a sister still living, in Logansport.

GUESTS HAVE TO MOVE.

Hotel Cambridge's Landlord Is Dispossessed by Creditors.

Count Riva, the Italian Consul-General, Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, ex-Gov. George Peabody Wetmore, of Rhode Island; Justice Follett, of the Supreme Court, and some sixty other guests of the swell Hotel Cambridge, at Fifth avenue and Thirty-second street, are looking for new quarters to-day because their landlord, Lorenz Reich, has been dispossessed.

Yesterday they were actually obliged to go elsewhere in search of food, because City Marshal Lush was in charge of the cuisine as well as the office.

The dispossess grew out of Boniface Reich's alleged failure to pay Jessee William F. Cochran $26,500, six months' rent; $1,003 for croton water, and $1,548.15, taxes.

PNEUMATIC TUBES FOR MAILS.

Company with $1,000,000 Capital to Be Organized at Chicago.

CHICAGO, March 18.—Chicago capitalists are contemplating the foundation of a company, with the object of introducing into the post-office on the Fair grounds, and eventually all the large buildings, a system of pneumatic transmission of mails.

The Company will be known as the Illinois Electric Pneumatic Transit Company. The capital is to be $1,000,000.

COUGAR CARRIES OFF A CHILD.

TACOMA, Wash., March 18.—Since the very heavy snowstorms which occurred in February, the cougars which infest the Cascade Mountains have been committing many depredations on domestic animals in the settlements just west of the hills.

Early in the week a big female cougar came into a camp near Tilden, south of Tacoma, and carried away an Indian girl, ten years of age. The child was taken to a cave and eaten by the cougar and her young cubs.

It is reported here that several settlers and Indians have been carried off, but this has not yet been corroborated.

Savoy Club Incorporated.

Articles have been filed at Albany incorporating the Savoy club "for literary pursuits and reading, the social and the mutual benefit and enjoyment and lawful sporting purposes of the members of the members." The trustees are Joab A. P. Colore, John F. Olive, Edwin L. Erb, Warren L. Vibbard and William L. Mack, all of New York City, where the principal office is to be.

Dead Babe Found in the Street.

The nude body of a boy baby, about one week old, was found on the sidewalk in Avenue C, near Fourth street, to-day. It was sent to the Morgue.

THE SENATORIAL ELECTION.

Prospect of a Light Vote for Senator Hagan's Successor.

The indications are that a very light vote will be polled at the special election to be held next Tuesday for Senator in the Ninth District to succeed the late Edward P. Hagan. The Tammany candidate, Contractor Thomas Cunningham, feels secure, with a normal Democratic majority of over 12,000 in the district. He is letting his Republican opponent, Edward Lee Montgomery, do the hustling to overcome it.

Mr. Montgomery is making a conscientious effort to do so, but he is disgusted because the Republican district leaders have not advertised him enough among his constituents. Mr. Montgomery thinks there ought to be more time than music and all the accompaniments of a brass band campaign. The leaders think it would be time and money wasted.

The Ninth Senatorial District includes all that portion of the city from Fourteenth to Eighty-sixth street, bounded by Third avenue and the East River, including Blackwell's Island.

Neither Mr. Montgomery nor Mr. Cunningham has held office before. Mr. Cunningham is wealthy, and Mr. Montgomery is an insurance agent.

The vote for Senator in the Ninth District in 1891 was: Hagan, Dem., 22,089; Pisek, Rep., 10,192; Leo Cosch, C. D., 1,341; Isaac Bennett, Soc. Lab., 1,191. Hagan's plurality was 12,797.

SIXTY-EIGHT YEARS A MINISTER

Death of Rev. Dr. Thomas Edward Vermilye, Aged Ninety.

At the advanced age of ninety years Rev. Dr. Thomas Edward Vermilye, senior pastor of the Collegiate Reformed Church, and sixty-eight years a minister of the Gospel and fifty-four years in this pastorate, is dead at his home, 15 West Fifty-sixth street. He celebrated his ninetieth birthday two weeks ago by a family reunion.

He died yesterday after a brief illness. The funeral will take place at the church Monday at 4 P. M.

Dr. Vermilye was born in this city Feb. 27, 1803, and lived nearly all his life here. He entered Yale in 1817, graduated in 1821, entered Princeton Theological Seminary and was advanced by the New York Presbytery in April, 1825.

In January, 1826, he became pastor of the Vandewater Street Presbyterian church. In 1830 he joined Presbyterianism to become pastor of a Congregational church at Springfield, Mass. In 1835 he went to Albany as pastor of the Dutch Reformed Church, and in 1839 returned to New York and became one of the pastors of the Collegiate Reformed Church. He began in the old Middle Church, in Nassau street, where the Mutual Life Building now stands, and moved with the church, never again changing his allegiance.

The venerable minister leaves two children, Rev. A. G. Vermilye, of Englewood, N. J., and Mrs. Edward Smith, each of whom have children and grandchildren.

BENJAMIN H. FIELD DEAD.

The Aged Philanthropist Will Be Buried Monday.

The funeral of Benjamin H. Field, the well-known philanthropist, who died at his home, 21 Madison square, yesterday, will take place Monday morning from Grace Church, Tenth street and Broadway.

Mr. Field was eighty years old, and was born in Westchester County. He gave away hundreds of thousands of dollars in charity, and at the time of his death was president or director of more than thirty benevolent institutions. Among his donations was $100,000 for the erection and maintenance of a school at Yorktown, Va.

WAR ON THE BONE BOILERS.

The Newtown Board of Health Takes Summary Action.

The bone boiling factory located in Flushing Meadows, on the Newtown side of Flushing Creek, has been razed to the ground.

The Newtown Board of Health and the Town Clerk, H. T. Robinson, hired 100 Italians yesterday and demolished the building, which they considered was a menace to the health of the community.

The owners of the property will in all probability bring an action to recover damages.

WILSON COULDN'T HELP IT.

Church Board Does Not Blame Him for Mrs. Lihou's Infatuation.

Rev. Mr. Anderson's Methodist Church, Jersey City, is in the throes of a social scandal. The church Board was invoked last Wednesday to arbitrate between Harry Wilson, the choir's basso, and Charles H. Lihou, of Rutherford, N. J., the husband of the choir's organist.

The charge made by Lihou is that his wife left him and their two children, with the written confession that she was drawn away from her home by the love she bore Wilson.

The latter has been exonerated by the Board on the ground that, while acting as habitual escort to Mrs. Lihou, at the solicitation of her husband, Mr. Wilson had not encouraged the infatuation which has resulted in the woman's leaving her home.

Mr. Lihou is not satisfied with this decision, and threatens to seek redress elsewhere. Mrs. Lihou is at her mother's house in Poughkeepsie.

Wilson is a clerk in the Erie Railroad office in Cortlandt street, and Lihou is engaged in a printing-house, 34 Cortlandt street.

Wouldn't Tell Who Stabbed Him.

Jeremiah McCarthy, thirty-five years old, who lives at 814 Sixth avenue, was found in front of his residence early this morning bleeding from a slight stab wound on the face. He refused to tell how or where he got it. He had his injury dressed at Roosevelt Hospital and left for home.

Coming Events.

Mr. Frederic Dean's next Lenten lecture on the Statue Master Motior as will be given in Chickering Hall March 20.

Address, the Rev. Dr. W. D. Buchanan, Young Men's Institute, 222 Bowery, Sunday, 4 P. M.

Address, the Rev. Albert Plaut, Allen Street Presbyterian Church, Sunday, 7.45 P. M.

Easter sale, Society Decorative Art, 24 East Twenty-first street, March 29-25.

New York City Indian Association, Broadway Tabernacle, Monday, 10.30 A. M.

Hungarian National Festival, Central Turn Verein Hall, Sunday, 5 P. M.

Trustees Normal College, Board of Education Hall, Tuesday, 4 P. M.

Meeting Congregational Club, St. Denis Hotel, Monday, 5.30 P. M.

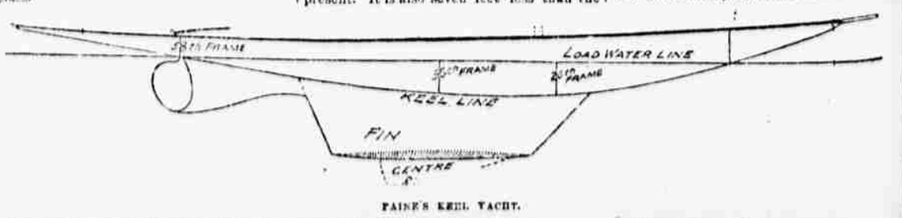
Commander Theodore F. Jewell, U. S. N., will read a paper on "The Torpedo in Naval Warfare," at the regular meeting of the United Service Club, 16 West Thirty-first street, next Tuesday evening.

Concert and ball of Conterno's Band at Tammany Hall March 26.

THE NEW PAINE FIN RACER.

How She Looks and What Is Expected of Her.

The a companying picture of the Paine boat, now in process of construction in Lawley's yard, South Boston, Mass., gives a good idea of the craft as she will look on the stocks. She is the first of her kind of her class.



PAINE'S KEEL YACHT.

The success of John Paine with the 21-footer Freak last season led him to the conclusion that an 85-footer on the same lines would be very fast.

From stem to stern there will be just seventy frames in the boat, and they will be spaced eighteen inches from centre to centre. Allowing four feet more on each end for the bow and stern frames, the boat will measure over all 113 feet. According to present indications she will be a trifle under 8 feet on the water line.

The new boat will have a great overhang aft. It will be eighteen feet from water line to taffrail. This will be a foot less than the Volunteer had when she raced the Thistle, and six feet more than the Puritan has at present. It is also seven feet less than the Gloriana's overhang.

The big fin, which drops eight feet four inches from the keel line, will be braced in the strongest manner known, for the boat will have to carry something like twenty tons of lead down there. The fin will be hollow in the centre so as to permit the working of the centreboard which, when dropped, will make the boat draw at least eighteen feet of water. Without the fin she would draw only five feet two inches, with it, thirteen feet six inches.

The new craft's breadth of beam is 22 feet 6 inches. Her bilges are well rounded and her floor flat, very similar to the shape of a birch canoe. Experts who have studied her lines say that there