CAUGHT A HANDSOME THIEF.

Millionaire Ladew's Seamstress Steals a Marked Bill.

She Took It from a Purse While the Butler Was Watching.

Sophia Berg, thirty-nine, of 300 East Eighty-ninth street, was committed by Justice Meade in $500 bail on a charge of grand larceny in the Yorkville Court this morning.

The complainant, Mrs. Ladew, is the wife of Standard Oil Millionaire Edward Ladew, of 3 East Sixty-seventh street.

She said that articles of value, clothing, silverware, &c., including a $1,000 camel's hair shawl, had been stolen from her residence during the past few months. She watched carefully and was convinced that none of the household servants were guilty.

Finally suspicion fell upon her seamstress, Mrs. Berg. She reported the matter at the East Sixty-seventh street police station, and Detectives Long and Weller were assigned to the case.

On the detectives' suggestion Mrs. Ladew placed a $10 bill, marked, in her purse in Mrs. Berg's presence last Tuesday and left the purse on the mantel. She then ensconced Butler Joseph Worth in a closet commanding a view of the purse and awaited results.

Shortly after Mrs. Ladew withdrew from the room where the purse was the butler heard soft footfalls, and a moment later Mrs. Berg stole into the room. Going to the mantel she abstracted the money from the purse and turned to retrace her steps when the butler sprang from his closet and pounced upon her.

She screamed, broke away and ran out of the house, not, however, until other members of the household had seen her. The detectives arrested her yesterday at her home.

She admitted her guilt and said she had taken in all about $100, of which she still had $75. This sum she returned to Mrs. Ladew. Mrs. Berg is a handsome woman and does not look like a criminal.

SOCIETY EVENT AT STONY BROOK.

Reception of the Royal Arcanum a Flattering Success.

The third annual reception of the Stony Brook Council, No. 1,333, Royal Arcanum, was held in their rooms in Kane's Hall last evening. There was a large attendance, and the affair was a flattering success. The dancing was kept up until a late hour in the morning.

Music was furnished by J. Egbert Smith's string band. The following are the names of those who attended:

From Stony Brook—Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Mills, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sherry, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. William O. Gould, Mr. and Mrs. William Rick, Dr. and Mrs. James A. Squire, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Davis, George Williamson, C. J. Williamson, Miss Jones, E. C. Mills, Mrs. Darling, O. G. Smith, Mrs. West, J. Pfeifer, Clarence Hawkins, William Stanton, George Nichols, Henry Wilk, Arthur Copley, Herbert Powell, Ralph Sammis, Miss Heinz, Lewis Young, William Blydenburgh, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Slight, Miss Lizzie Wells, Miss Minnie Terrill, Miss Minnie Hudson, Miss Annie Nostrand, Miss Winnie Horton, Miss Stanton, Miss Bertha Slight, Miss Louise Jukes, Miss Minnie Smith, Miss Lou Blydenburgh, Miss Bertha Rapier, Miss Julia Wells.

From St. James—Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Soper, Charles Soper, Mr. and Mrs. J. McDermott, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Smith, E. Smith and Miss Dryer, J. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. William J. O'Berry, King O'Berry.

From Smithtown, Frederick Booth; from Setauket, George Elberson, George Smith, H. Tyler, James Risley, Ferd Bates, Walter Jones, L. Elberson, Everett Hawkins, Henry Jones.

From Port Jefferson—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Squire, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Ritch, Oliver Petty, Charles Platt, R. E. Smith, A. Stevens, A. F. Davis, George Hawkins, John Horton, William Jayne; from Lake Grove, Ray Canton, J. A. Newton.

JAPANESE LIZZIE LECTURED.

Roamed the Streets while Her Mother Was Sick.

Lizzie Ebert, a bright-faced girl who is known as "Japanese Lizzie," was severely lectured by Justice Goetting in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day.

The girl's father told the Judge that his wife was sick at home, and Lizzie persisted in roaming about the streets nights and was a source of great anxiety and sorrow to them.

The charge against the young woman was leaving. At her father's earnest request sentence was suspended.

AFFIDAVITS FOR BRENNAN.

The Street-Cleaning Commissioner Busy Preparing His Defense.

Assistant Corporation Counsel Dean and Street-Cleaning Commissioner Brennan were together this morning, preparing the answer and defense of the Commissioner to the charges of neglect and incompetency brought against him by the City Club.

If affidavits will win the case, Mr. Brennan will be able to present two to the City Club's one.

A number of people were in Mr. Brennan's office, swearing to statements that they consider him a very able official, and attempting to refute the allegations made by his accusers.

RICH, BUT OUT OF HIS HEAD.

A Wealthy Scavenger Threatens His Family and Acts Strangely.

August Halford, fifty years old, of 306 East Thirty-fifth street, was committed for examination as to his mental condition by Justice Meade in the Yorkville Court this morning.

Mrs. Arabella Halford, his wife, said that on Tuesday morning her husband remarked that the time had come to kill his family. He had since threatened her. She believed him insane.

Halford is reputed to be rich, having accumulated his money in the scavenger business.

Crane-Walton Wedding.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Annie Edna Walton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Walton, to Robert Dillon Crane on Tuesday evening, April 11, at the Central Presbyterian Church, Fifty-seventh street, near Broadway. A reception will follow at the residence of the bride's parents, 233 West End avenue, for relatives only.

For the World's Fair Aquatics.

CHICAGO, April 7.—At the meeting of the Chicago Navy last night it was decided to invite the crews of all leading colleges in Europe and America to participate in the aquatic sports to be held in Chicago during the World's Fair.

"Just the thing for papa's library."—The World Almanac—bound in cloth, 50c.

Coming Events.

Company B, Eighth Regiment, will give an entertainment at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House this evening.

The New York Yacht Racing Association will have dinner at O'Neill's, Sixth avenue and Twenty-second street, this evening.

Amateur Athletic Union gymnastic championship contests, Wood's Gymnasium, this evening.

Microscopical Society will meet at No. 64 Madison avenue this evening.

Johns Hopkins University Alumni, Arena, this evening.

Erastus Wiman will lecture on "How to Get Rich" at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall, Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, this evening.

EXPRESS COMPANIES AT WAR.

N. Y. & N. E. RR. Co. Accused of Violating an Injunction.

Said to Have Side-Tracked an Express Car at Brewsters.

There is no cessation in the traffic war between the American and the United States Express Companies, and to-day the officials of the former company are exceedingly wrathy over what they deem an unwarrantable violation of an order of Judge Barrett, granted yesterday, restraining the New York and New England Railroad from withholding facilities to promote business of the American Company.

Officials of the latter Company said this morning that one of their express cars, which left here last night at 9 o'clock on the New York and Northern Railroad, is side-tracked to-day at Brewsters, where the New York and New England road begins.

This, it is claimed, is a direct violation of the injunction of Judge Barrett, which compelled the New England road to handle the American Express Company's business and forbidding that road from granting facilities to the United States Express Company. The Court's order further enjoined the United States Express Company from usurping any of the privileges heretofore enjoyed by the American Express, and also enjoined the United States Express Company from doing any express business on lines or roads covered by contract with the American Express Company.

President T. C. Platt, of the United States Express Company, said he had no knowledge of the stopping of the American Express Company's car.

NO LICENSE FOR MR. M'GLORY.

His "Dummy," Annigoni, Abandons Mandamus Proceedings.

Mr. Francesco Annigoni, alias "Billy" McGlory, has abandoned for the present, at least, his attempt to secure a license for a saloon which he has been anxious to establish in Mrs. Anna McGlory's house, 237 East Fourteenth street.

The Board of Excise rejected his application two years ago, but Annigoni, as if there was no such thing as opening a saloon except in ex-Dive-Keeper Billy McGlory's wife's house, some time ago applied to Judge Glegerich, in the Court of Common Pleas, for an order for the Board of Excise to show cause why he should not be granted a license.

The general public did not know Annigoni as the "dummy" of the notorious McGlory, or the house at 237 East Fourteenth street, as that of his wife until "The Evening World" exposed the little game of the ex-king of Armory Hall, as it did two years ago when the festive Billy tried to open a dive in the same place, with the same Annigoni as his "dummy."

The members of the Fourteenth Street Presbyterian Church, whose house of worship is almost across the street, and who queered Billy's scheme before, again came to the front this time with a vigorous protest against Police Justice Koch's strange as well as flimsy argument, that because the main entrance of the church was over 200 feet from the proposed saloon, there was no legal objection to its being licensed.

This action and "The Evening World" exposures evidently disheartened McGlory or Annigoni, or both of them, for this morning counsel for Annigoni appeared before Judge Glegerich and withdrew his application.

Police Justice Koch's part in the affair has accasioned much comment, as he was a member of the Excise Board which rejected Annigoni's application two years ago.

THANKED BY THE POPE.

The August Pontiff Grateful to the Catholic Club for Its Kind Wishes.

Charles V. Fornes, President of the Catholic Club, of this city, has received from Pope Leo, through the Cardinal Secretary of State, a personal letter of thanks for the Club's kind wishes for the Holy Father's welfare on the occasion of the Pope's golden jubilee celebration at Carnegie Music Hall, Feb. 19.

His Grace, Archbishop Corrigan, who made the principal address at that meeting, received an official letter of thanks. The letter to Mr. Fornes is as follows:

Charles V. Fornes, Esq., President of the Catholic Club, New York City:

Most Esteemed Sir—Gratifying beyond measure to the Holy Father was the respectful address which the Catholic Club, of New York, forwarded to him on the day on which he completed the fiftieth anniversary of his Episcopal Consecration. His Holiness was pleased to receive graciously the filial congratulations which were offered to him, as well as the good wishes which the members of the Club, as good and sincere Catholics, foster for the independence of the Holy See and for the Head of the Church. The August Pontiff further desires that I should become the interpreter of his paternal gratitude for this respectful homage and I also have the pleasure of announcing the Apostolic Benediction that he bestows with all his heart on the Club, its members and on their works.

I address myself to you, dear sir, in order that the desires of the Holy Father may be suitably carried into execution, as I avail of this opportunity to declare myself, with sincere regard, your affectionate servant, M. CARDINAL RAMPOLLA.

Rome, March 23, 1893.

FRANK K. WARD KILLED.

Max Adler's Slayer Run Over by a Street Car in Washington.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—Frank K. Ward, once a prominent business man of Washington, was last night accidentally run over and killed by an electric car.

Ward became notorious several years ago through killing Max Adler in the Marble Saloon in this city. He was tried for murder, but acquitted.

Ward acquired a reputation as a dairyman, and originated the idea of shipping milk across the continent and to Europe in patent cans of his own invention. He was about fifty years old.

Boston Light-Keeper Dead.

BOSTON, April 7.—Capt. Thomas Bates, for many years keeper of the Boston Light, died yesterday afternoon from sarcoma of the stomach, said to have been caused by his cramped quarters at the lighthouse.

GOVERNMENT RED TAPE.

An Unfortunate Clerk's Petition Refused in Official Style.

A Government clerk entered the private office of the head of his Department to ask for a fortnight's holiday. The official received him with his usual affability, and told him to hand in his request in writing, says Le Figaro.

"Oh! I did not think that was necessary, if I applied to you in person," said the clerk.

"Oh! yes; in fact, it is indispensable."

"Then I will go back to the office."

"No need to do that; see, here are pens, ink and paper; sit down and write."

The clerk obeyed. The petition was written out, signed and folded.

"Now," said the functionary, "you have only to present it."

"To whom?"

"To me, forsooth!" And, taking the petition, he wiped his glasses, carefully adjusted them, read the document from beginning to end, placed it on file along with a number of similar applications, and then remarked with the utmost gravity: "I have read your petition, and regret exceedingly that I am compelled to inform you that I cannot accede to your request."

Imagine the feelings of the poor clerk!

CORA TANNER VS. COL. SINN.

Affidavits in Her Application for Alimony and Counsel Fee Filed.

She Is Said to Have Refused an Offer of $250 a Week.

Lawyer Thomas H. Troy, counsel for Col. William E. Sinn, manager of the New Park Theatre, who is suing Cora Tanner, the actress, to have his marriage with her annulled on the ground that she was already the wife of Dr. C. Frederick Farlin, of Rochester, appeared before Judge Osborne in the City Court, Brooklyn, today, and filed additional affidavits in opposition to Mrs. Sinn's application for alimony and counsel fee.

Col. Sinn sets forth that he is the plaintiff in the present action, and that he has seen an authentic copy of the judgment roll in a suit for absolute divorce, brought by Mattie E. Farlin against C. F. Farlin, in the Circuit Court, Eau Claire County, Wis., and that a decree was granted in her favor May 10, 1885, thre years before Sept. 20, 1878, when she admits she was married to Dr. Farlin, at Wayland, Mich.

Col. Ingersoll's contention was that Dr. Farlin's marriage to Miss Tanner was void, on the ground that he was still the husband of Mattie E. Oram at the time of his second marriage.

Col. Sinn's affidavit continues that his wife did not leave him June 9, 1892, as she alleges, but that they continued to live at 319 State street, in separate rooms, until Oct. 31. She then took a flat at 109 Berkeley place, and removed all the household furniture, and went to live with her mother, sister and brother-in-law. Col. Sinn bewails the fact that his wife stripped the house of everything except a dressing-case, desk, armchair and shoe-box. In her affidavit she said the furniture was only worth $1,000. Col. Sinn says he will give $1,500 for her interest.

He says further that he is a theatrical manager, and has had thirty-two years' experience. From his knowledge of professional affairs he says she can secure remunerative employment. He denies that he has hampered her in getting a situation or has circulated derogatory reports concerning her professional reputation.

He says she can always get good employment. In regard to newspaper reports, alleging that he had lost $50,000 on her tour, he says he wrote her denying the story.

Col. Sinn also declares that he has gone out of his way to deny reports concerning the defendant. He says the trial of the action was begun Feb. 6 before Judge Clement, and was suspended because of certain testimony given by Dr. Farlin.

In another affidavit William T. Grover, Col. Sinn's brother-in-law, now living at 69 Berkeley place, swears that he has known Cora Tanner for ten years; that within six weeks he called upon her at her home, 109 Berkeley place, and she told him that she had refused to accept three offers of an engagement made by Managers French, Stetson and Abbott, one of whom offered her $250 a week.

Mr. Grver says that the theatrical business this season will be good, because of the World's Fair at Chicago, and the efforts made by managers to secure good-paying attractions both in New York and the Windy City.

Judge Osborne will decide within a few days whether the actress shall get a share of Col. Sinn's bank account to pay her lawyers and support herself while the suit is pending.

BIG PACKERS TO TAN LEATHER.

And Draw Shoe and Harness Makers and Iron-Workers About Them.

CHICAGO, April 7.—Armour, Swift and Morris, the great packers, are the projectors of a cluster of tanneries, with a capacity equal to the tanning of 90 per cent. of the raw hides produced in this country, on 4,000 acres of land which they own at Tolleston, Ind.

A packer said yesterday: "Armour, Swift and Morris produce about 4,000,000 raw hides annually. They control 90 per cent. of the entire stock. A hide works up into 68 per cent of leather, worth on an average 25 cents a pound.

"Adjacent to the tanneries the plan is to have leather and harness makers, boot and shoe manufacturers, &c. The only way to do is to bring them right here. Then the iron-makers and others will come in."

Representatives of the packers, it was stated yesterday, had been quietly securing hemlock lands on the Wisconsin and Michigan for weeks.

Leland Hotel Man Dead.

CHICAGO, April 7.—Albert L. Skeels, one of the owners of the Leland Hotel here, died last night of pneumonia, aged forty-seven. He was a native of Malone, N. Y.

HIS VIEWS HAD CHANGED.

The Sooner Death Came the Better for Him.

One June day, as I rode up to the house at the foot of a long hill on the banks of Tug Fork, in West Virginia, I heard a woman giving somebody hark-from-the-tomb on the inside, and in about a minute a man came through the door with a rush, followed by a freckled-faced, towzie-headed female armed with a broom, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. She saw me and dodged back into the house. The man stopped his flight at the road. It was quite apparent that I had flushed a domestic imbicility at its height, but being prudent I refrained from saying anything, expecting the man to mention it.

But he did not.

"Can you tell me," I asked, "where the road forks below here?"

"Tain't very plain, mister," he replied, "an' I'll go an' p'int it out, so's you won't miss it."

I thanked him and rode along behind him, neither of us speaking.

At the forks he stopped.

"That's the road you take, mister," he said, pointing out the way.

I was about to ride off when he held up his hand.

"Mister," he said, slowly, "how old air you?"

I told him.

"An' I'm fifty, goin' on fifty-one," he said, "an' tell here lately I didn't keer much what happened, so long s they let me live till I died uv old age."

"And don't you want to now?" I asked with real curiosity.

"I can't say 'at I do."

"Why not?"

He came closer to me and looked furtively over his shoulder.

"'Mister," he almost whispered, "that wuz my wife you seen come out uv the house. She married me last Aprile."

MADE A WOLF HOWL WITH PAIN.

How a Fifteen-Year-Old Boy Drove Away Three of the Brutes.

Last week as a son of Mr. Proux, who lives near Hunt, in the town of Louisville, was after a load of wood, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, he met with a thrilling experience with three wolves. He was out four miles from home, and had started to return with his load, when he passed a place where he had put out poison for wolves. He saw one lying dead some few hundred feet from the road and went after it. Luckily he took with him an axe.

As he neared the dead wolf three large ones came out of a thicket near by and walked slowly toward him, showing their teeth, snarling and growling. The boy was frightened nearly to death, but had presence of mind enough not to run, but faced them, and when they closed in on him he managed to strike one of them with his axe, injuring him so that he howled with pain.

This had a good effect on the others, who stopped and backed off a few feet, watched the injured one for a moment and then made off for the thicket again. The boy finished his wolf, got the poisoned one and went home. He is but fifteen years of age.

FOREIGN NEWS OF THE DAY.

British Medico's Report Severely on Chicago's Polluting River.

Steamship Stura Safe in the Azores Irish Emigration Decreasing.

LONDON, April 7.—The report of the Commissioners sent by The Lancet, the leading medical journal of Great Britain, to make an examination into the sanitary condition of Chicago, with a view to the better information of British visitors to that city during the coming World's Fair, states that all the samples of Chicago River water examined showed an appalling pollution by animal refuse indiscriminately mixed with common sewage.

The pollution begins at the mouth of the Chicago River and increases until the maximum is reached in the vicinity of the stock-yards, near the southern branch of the pumping station, where the filthy conditions defied description.

At certain points the condition of the Chicago River was worse than that of crude sewage. The smell was vile and nauseating, and the temperature varied from 33 degrees Fahrenheit at the mouth of the river to 44 degrees at the stock-yards, while the temperature of the air did not exceed 24 degrees. It was safe, therefore, to conclude that the condition of the Chicago River in Summer would be more abominable.

The analysis of the water of Lake Michigan failed to furnish any distinct evidence of serious pollution. In dealing with the domestic supply, however, the report emphasizes that it is desirable to filter lake water for drinking, since not a single sample of the ordinary supply is entirely free from sediment, which, in the majority of cases, consisted of vegetable debris.

LOSS OF THE SULTAN'S YACHT.

Further Details Show that Fifty-four Lives Were Lost.

VIENNA, April 7.—A despatch from Constantinople states that the loss of the Sultan's palace steamer, by which a large number of lives were lost, was the result of a collision between the vessel and the Admiralty steamer Teschsvie, the palace steamer being run into and sunk by the Admiralty boat.

The number drowned was fifty-four, and most of them were servants of the palace. The accident is attributed to a northerly gale which prevailed at the time. An inquiry has been ordered as to the cause of the accident.

STURA REACHES THE AZORES.

Missing Steamer Makes the Islands with Her Propeller Gone.

LONDON, April 7.—The Italian steamer Stura, Capt. De Negri, which left Genoa on Jan. 18, via Messina and Palermo, for New Orleans, and which was sighted on March 8 proceeding slowly under canvas, having lost her screw, by the Italian bark Teresa Lo Vico, put into St. Michael's, in the Azores, on March 31. The Stura was posted as missing a few days ago.

English Cotton Brokers Involved in a Heavy Failure.

LIVERPOOL, April 7.—The failure is announced of Wimpfheimer & Co. cotton brokers for £70,000. James Bertois & Co. and Marks & Co., cotton brokers, have also failed in consequence of the suspension of Wimpfheimer & Co.

Prince Ferdinand Visits Vienna with Bulgarian Dignitaries.

VIENNA, April 7.—Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria together with S. Stambuloff, Premier of Bulgaria; M. Grecoff, Bulgarian Minister of Finance, and M. Petkoff is in this city.

USE OF WINDMILLS.

The Various Ways in Which Their Power May Be Utilized.

I was somewhat surprised to read that such a well-posted correspondent as John M. Stahl seems to be has not seen or heard of a windmill being used for sawing wood, says A. P. Sharp in Country Gentleman.

I have had one for years that saws wood, shells and grinds corn, cuts hay and fodder and pumps water with a moderate wind. It is on my barn, and, if I recollect rightly, the cost was not over $150, all told. The saw is circular, and goes through hard chestnut wood without a halt. With fair wind it will chop or grind corn, cut cornstalks and fodder, and I have shelled forty bushels of corn before breakfast.

I have had three solid wooden-wheel mills; all worked moderately well, but if any of your readers think of buying a windmill I would say that this is the age of steel—buy a steel mill. I have had one now for two years pumping water alone, and would not be without it for any reasonable sum. It is only an eight-foot mill and has more power than I need, even with a wind that can hardly be felt. It is a solid steel mill, and I hear it has been greatly improved since my purchase. Having the tower of the old mill that was blown to pieces it was used for the new one and the cost was less than $50, the party furnishing the mill and work of putting it up ready for use. From the start it has worked nicely, and will pump all the water I need with a wind that will hardly bring the big mill to the wind when out of gear.

Having had much trouble with the force-pump often needing packing, which necessitated getting down in the well, I have dispensed with it by placing in the well an ordinary cucumber stock with valve below the water. The top of the stock is carried up higher than the tank at the barn, and as soon as the water in the stock reaches the right point it flows into a small tank alongside, from which the connection is made. This is done to prevent the overflow from the pumpstock, as the flow of the lifted water is much greater than the capacity of the inch pipe to carry it to the barn or house. Of course, if the mill were much lower than the tank it could not be conveyed any way, but where the same level, as mine is, or higher, as is often the case, there is no need of a force-pump.

Now that windmills are so cheap and so perfectly made, is it not a wonder that they are not more common on our Southern farms and truck gardens? How many of our readers are possessed of this valuable force?

TRANSPORTING BIG TREES.

They Are Intended for Flag Poles at the World's Fair.

The special train bearing the ten big logs destined for the flag-poles for the Washington World's Fair Building at Chicago, will be run in three sections of fourteen cars each, says the Spokane Review.

Each of the logs equals the length of seven flat cars, though they are loaded in such a manner that the weight is carried by two of the cars. With the exception of the largest two, the logs are placed two together on the cars; but it was impossible to load the largest two in that manner, owing to their enormous weight.

The end cars of the sections will support the load on a raised block working on a pivot. The other cars will be empty, and the logs will extend over them above the cap floors. This arrangement is necessary, owing to the curves in the road.

110-ROUND FIGHT TO A DRAW.

Bowen and Burke Break a Record in Their Glove Contest.

The Former Wanted to Finish—The Latter's Hands Both Broken.

NEW ORLEANS, April 7.—The Bowen-Burke fight was stopped in the 110th round by the referee, who decided it no contest.

The purse will probably be divided. Bowen wanted to finish. Bones in both of Burke's hands were broken.

There was very little fighting done after the ninety-third round. Bowen was the aggressor. He landed now and then on Burke's body, but was unable to do any damage.

Burke only prodded at Bowen to keep him guessing and not with the belief that he could knock the local man out.

In the ninety-fourth round Referee Duffy had to leave the ring and ex-President Dickson had the unusual honor of refereeing a round.

In the one hundred and fifth round Bowen fell heavily from the momentum of his own blow, but did not hurt himself.

This fight was for $2,500, of which $500 was to have gone to the loser. The contest was chiefly of local interest, drawing but few outsiders to New Orleans.

In the matter of length, the fight beats all previous records. It occupied nearly seven hours and a half.

The longest contest previous to this one was that of Feb. 27, 1890, at San Francisco, between Danny Needham and Patsey Kerrigan. In this case a draw was declared after 100 rounds.

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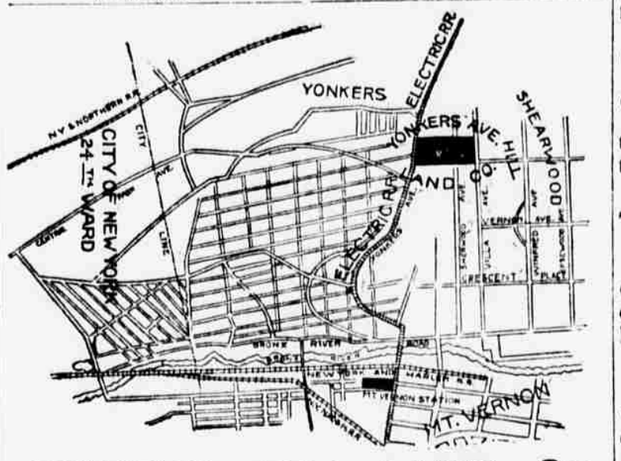

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W. B. DIXON, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., Near Harlem R.R. Station.

A Striking Reproduction of A. G. Ferris's

WONDERFULLY REALISTIC PAINTING,

"How the Battle Was Won,"

has just been successfully accomplished for The World.

The original, costing a fortune, and the reproduction (employing fourteen colors), copies of which are to be presented to all advertisers, are now to be exposed

Side by Side at the World's Fair,

framed precisely alike, and it will take unusual discernment to tell which is which.

Mr. Ferris considers "How the Battle Was Won" his masterpiece; it was finished in 1891, was considered one of the pictures of the year and brought a very high figure.

$1.50 would be a low price for a copy of "How the Battle Was Won," but the pictures are presented FREE to all who use the World's "Want" columns any day this Easter week.

The World's Easter Week Souvenir.

The World's innovation, in presenting valuable works of art to advertisers instead of in exchange for a number of coupons cut from the paper, was thoroughly appreciated last week, and

How the Battle Was Won

will certainly increase the enthusiasm of all who know by experience that

World Wants Work Wonders.

Copies of the beautiful picture are displayed at all elevated stations, and all of the following World offices have been supplied with them:

BATTERY TO 14TH STREET, EAST OF BROADWAY.

2d st., 308. 4th st., East, 48. 14th st., East, 25, 44, 214.
Ave. A., 52, 42. 2d ave., 142. 4th ave., 157. Wall st., 10, 81.
Bowery, 162. Canal st., 17. Division st., 137. Frankfort st., 7.
Grand st., 223, 540. Nassau st., 116, 118, 162.

BATTERY TO 14TH STREET, WEST OF BROADWAY.

3d st., West, 55. 14th st., West, 2, 23.
6th ave., 152, 224. Bleecker st., 210, 325.
Broadway, 71, room 23. Hudson st., 265, 415.
University place, 11, 74. Varick st., 195.

EAST SIDE, ABOVE 14TH STREET, TO 125TH STREET.

23d st., East, 163. 42d st., East, 26. 47th st., East, 153. 68th st., East, 203. 74th st., 134, East. 59th st., East, 203.
89th st., East, 173. 117th st., East, 411. 125th st., East, 155. Ave. A, 1551. Madison ave., 509, 768, 985.
3d ave., 177, 323, 401, 493, 554, 604, 653, 850, 942, 987, 1036, 1052, 1093, 1182, 1338, 1504, 1563, 1721, 2031, 2110, 2128, 2251.
1st ave., 320, 1706. 2d ave., 766, 1313, 1921, 1366, 1468, 1518, 1952, 2163, 2368. Broadway, 884.

WEST SIDE, ABOVE 14TH STREET, TO 125TH STREET.

23d st., West, 124, 270. 34th st., West, 205. 39th st., West, 59. 42d st., West, 106, 257, 402. 42d st. and Broadway. 116th st., West, 206.
121st st., between 8th and 9th ave. Nicholas aves. 124th st., West, 244. 125th st., West, 104, 217, 343. 6th ave., 228, 381, 821, 988.
8th ave. & 14th st., 91, 254, 387, 449, 574, 934, 2189. 9th ave., corner 57th st., 856. 10th ave., 864.
Amsterdam ave., 99, 447, 745. Columbus ave., 143, 351, 469, 708, 729, 863, 93. Broadway, 1237, 1312, 1267, 1292, 1397, 1717, 1775.

NORTH OF 125TH STREET.

145th st., West, 320. 130th st. and Lenox ave. 138th st., East, 631.
3d ave., 2345, 2509, 2617, 2662, 3154.
8th ave., 2428, 2477, 2633, 2682.
7th ave., 2157, 2262. 10th ave., near 157th st.

BROOKLYN.

Bedford ave., 451, 1063, 1239. Broadway, 41, 48, 290, 434, 862, 1364. Broadway, corner Myrtle ave. Court st., 63, 361. De Kalb ave., 717, 919, 424. Fulton st., 397, 891, 824.
Fulton st., Arbuckle Building. Fulton st., 1149, 1197, 1778, 1369, 1831. Flatbush ave., 99. Reid ave., 257. Halsey st., 964, 772. Atlantic ave., corner Georgia. Grand st., 335, 273, 277. Columbia st., 254.
Fulton st., 2153. Graham ave., 282, 323, 408. Lafayette ave., 1116. Manhattan Crossing at Fulton st. Monroe st., 211. Myrtle ave., 859, 1153, 1724. Ralph ave., corner Marcy ave.
Ralph ave., 91. Sands st., 59. Waverly ave., 168. Second ave. and 54th st. Third ave., 641. Fourth ave., 111. Fifth ave., 89, 240, 412. Fifth ave., corner Park place. Sixth ave., 508. Seventh ave., 412.

HOBOKEN, N. J.

Hudson st., 69. Washington st., 107, 410.
Willow ave., 531.

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Montgomery st., 36, 76. Newark ave., 747, 79. Grove st., 496.

NEWARK, N. J.

Broad st., 774.
Market st., 183.

THE INSTINCT OF LOCALITY.

A cat carried 100 miles in a basket, a dog taken, perhaps, 500 miles by rail, in a few days may have found their way back to the starting point. So we have often been told, says a writer in the London Spectator, and no doubt the thing has happened.

We have been astonished at the wonderful intelligence displayed. Magic, I should call it. Last week I heard of a captain who sailed from Aberdeen to Arbroath. He left behind him a dog which, according to the story, had never been in Arbroath, but when he arived there the dog was waiting on the quay.

I expected to believe that the dog had known his master's destination and been able to inquire the way overland to Arbroath. Truly marvellous! But really it is time to inquire more carefully as to what these stories do mean; we must cease to ascribe our intelligence to animals, and learn that it is we that often possess their instinct.

A cat on a farm will wander many miles in search of prey, and will, therefore, be well acquainted with the country for miles round. If it is taken fifty miles away. Again it wanders and comes across a bit of country it knew before. What more natural than that it should go to its old home?

Carrier pigeons are taught "homing" by taking them gradually longer flights from home, so that they may learn the look of the country.

We cannot always discover that a dog actually was acquainted with the route by which it wanders home, but it is quite absurd to imagine, as most people at once do, that it was a perfect stranger to the lay of the land. To find our way a second time over ground we have once trod is scarcely intelligence; we can only call it instinct, though the word does not in the least explain the process.

Two years ago I first visited Douglas in the Isle of Man. I reached the station at 11 P. M. I was guided to a house a mile through the town. I scarcely paid any attention to the route, yet next morning I found my way by the same route to the station, walking with my head bent, deeply thinking all the time about other things than the way. I have the instinct of locality.

Most people going into a dark room that they know are by muscular sense guided exactly to the very spot they wish; so people who have the instinct of locality may wander over a moor exactly to the place they wish to reach, without thinking of where they go.

There may be no mental exercise connected with this. I have known a lady of great intelligence who would lose her way within half a mile of the house she had lived in forty years. This feeling about place belongs to that part of us that we have in common with the lower creatures.

We need not postulate that the animals ever show signs of possessing our intelligence; they possess in common with us what is not intelligence, but instinct.

REAL ESTATE.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR.'S FLAG PROTECTED BY DECISION OF SUPREME COURT, NOV. 13th, 1888.

JERE. JOHNSON, Jr. Sells Beautiful Homes on Monthly Payments

DON'T IMITATE FLAG.

THE GRAND ST. HORSE CARS,

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NEWTOWN HEIGHTS

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Splendid Lots.

$75 Apiece and Upward.

Monthly Instalments.

Free Passes Good Any Day.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., CO., 60 Liberty st., New York, and 189 and 191 Montague st., Brooklyn.

The Point.

(From Truth.)

Harry—I think Mabel Pruyn would just fill the bill as a wife for me.

Jack—Granted; but could you foot it?

Impossible.

(From Puck.)

Whipper—Old Golden seems to be terribly cut up over his refusal by Miss Spring.

Snapper—Way, yes; the girl couldn't even be a sister to him—for her mother is only thirty-eight years old, you know!

"Just the thing for papa's library."—The World Almanac—bound in cloth, 50c.

LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTY.

Gambling Game "Cardinal" a Combination of Billiards and Skittles.

It is a long way from Paris to Monte Carlo, and the cost of travelling thither is not conspicuous for cheapness, so possibly, says the London Telegraph, this may be one of the reasons for the sudden outbreak in Paris of a new gambling craze, of which the curious manifestation is a game called "cardinal."

At one of the most fashionable cafes of the boulevards this game, which appears to be a combination of billiards and skittles, is played night after night; and to this establishment all the professional gamblers in the French capital are said to be flocking.

"Cardinal" is not a very intricate method of gambling. A billiard table is provided, and at one end of the green cloth are ranged in rows thirty-one small ivory "quilles," or skittles, the central one being red and the remainder white. A red ball is placed on "spot," and the play is made with one white ball, which is projected by the cue from the cushion about half way down the table.

It has to carom off the red ball, and, rolling across the table, to knock over a certain of quilles. If an even number are knocked down the bank wins all the money that has been staked, but if an uneven number of skittles are overset the punters, or "gallery," win, and the bank has to cover their stakes.

On the other hand, if in the numbers of skittles reversed, there is included the red skittle, or "cardinal," the bank wins and sweeps the board, whether the number be odd or even. The billiard player's interest is to play so that the bank should win, as the syndicate to which he belongs receives a commission on each successful "coup."

It must be understood that the public have nothing whatever to do with the play.

That business is undertaken by a confederacy of sharps who call themselves "professors," and, forming themselves into a syndicate, come to an arrangement with the proprietors of the cafe for the privilege of converting a billiard room into a public hell, and, to judge from a sketch of a game of "cardinal" published in an illustrated contemporary, ladies as well as gentlemen are permitted to stake their money against the bank.

That this obviously gambling game is altogether unjust to that portion of the public who are silly enough to risk their louis or their five-franc pieces at "cardinal" is sufficiently plain, seeing that the punter has only one chance—the odd one—against the bank; whereas the bank itself has another chance, the red quille, or "cardinal" itself, and an expert "professor" might very easily train himself to knock over "cardinal" in at least three out of five "coups."

It is not, again, very probable that anything approaching a long run upon odd or even would take place, and the bank may, therefore, rely, first, on the chance of the professor knocking down "cardinal," and next on the folly of the punters, who, having won say twice on odd, will very likely back their luck and double their stakes in the anticipation of odd again occurring.

The bigger their stakes the more perilous it will be, of course, to them, seeing that there is not only the risk of even turning up, but the continuous danger of "cardinal" being knocked down. There is, again, no kind of guarantee to the public of the "professors" playing fairly.

RAILROAD CORRESPONDENCE.

Plenty of Red Tape Metaphorically, and Lots of Pins, Practically.

"What's that roll of wall paper?" exclaimed a visitor in a railroad office, says the Philadelphia Call.

"That! O, that's nothing, here are bundles of the same kind," laughingly replied the official.

"That's the railroad method of correspondence. Let's see, here are twenty-two letters pinned together, and they are now to be filed here.

"See here; this one, you notice, started the run, 'In your reply refer to my No. 20,764.' You see they all refer to it.

"Well, I sent that letter to the General Superintendent, who forwarded it to the Division Superintendent for the information requested, with his letter pinned on. The Division Superintendent, you notice, sent it to the train master, with his letter pinned on to the other two