BROOKLYN NEWS.

DR. GRIFFIN IS NEGLIGENT.

That Was Known, but Here Are More Illustrations.

Brooklyn's Health Endangered by Its Health Commissioner.

Health Commissioner Griffin, of Brooklyn, who recently quarantined the tenement 155 Prospect street, because of small-pox, left the thirty-four inmates for six days without food, refused to allow the delivery of a wagon-load of provisions sent to the unfortunate people by "The Evening World," raised the quarantine before the period of contagion had expired, and wound up by submitting to Mayor Boody a "whitewashing" report exonerating himself and subordinates from all blame, is again accused of gross negligence in another small-pox case.

Through the negligence Sarah Kerrigan, aged eight, of 124 Buffalo avenue, while still showing the traces of small-pox on her hands and face, is allowed to mingle with the other children in the neighborhood.

Some of the neighbors are very much wrought up over the state of affairs, as the block where the Kerrigans live is thickly populated with small children.

Last Friday the health authorities were notified that the four small children in the Kerrigan family had small-pox.

One of Dr. Griffin's subordinates visited the place, and after having the children and Mrs. Kerrigan removed, fumigated the house, but did not quarantine it.

Some of the neighbors say that for a week previous to last Friday the Kerrigan family was known to have small-pox, and the people refused to patronize the same stores where the Kerrigans went.

The Board of Health was ignorant of the case.

Although the Kerrigan family were removed on Friday, Sarah, who also had the disease, was allowed to return yesterday morning. Her return caused a good deal of excitement and struck terror to the heart of every mother in the street.

There are two families in Mr. Kerrigan's house, and his wife had employed a number of girls to make dresses. These girls were allowed to go to their homes by the Health Board after having their clothes disinfected.

Mr. Kerrigan was permitted to go and come at will. He did not have the disease.

The neighbors say that there was a similar case on Dean street a short time ago, where the children were permitted to mingle with their playmates before the time of contagion had expired.

The storekeepers in the neighborhood of the Kerrigan house have felt the neglect of Health Commissioner Griffin, for the patronage of the family has driven away customers, it is said.

Another phase of Health Commissioner Griffin's inefficiency is illustrated at the corner of Schermerhorn and Bond streets, where for the past twenty-four hours a dead horse has been lying in the middle of the street.

The neighborhood is thickly populated with little children, who have been playing on the carcass of the animal.

The few hours the sun was out yesterday almost rendered the fat on the dead animal's bones, and permeated the air in the radius of two blocks with the nauseating stench.

The police say they have notified the Health Board.

SAYS STRECKLER ROBBED HIM.

A Sight-Seeing Pair End Their Jaunt with a Fight.

Henry Streckler, of Second street, New York, was held in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day to await examination Friday on a charge of petit larceny.

Last night Streckler and a companion named James McCormick, who runs a laundry at 15 Berry street, were out seeing the sights. They became involved in a fight early this morning, and Policeman Kissell arrested them.

While on the way to the station-house McCormick suddenly announced that he had been robbed of $25, and accused Streckler of taking it. The New Yorker denied his guilt, but he went to jail today in default of bail.

LIVED ON STOLEN FRUIT.

A Six-Year-Old Bandit Disposed of in Williamsburg.

Raffaelle Angelo, six years old, the smallest prisoner who ever appeared in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, was turned over to the Children's Society by Justice Connolly this morning.

Raffaelle is, from all acounts, a juvenile bandit. He has no home, but earns his living selling newspapers. In addition to this, the youngster has been accustomed to levying upon the stock of the peanut and apple stands that dot Broadway, until several of the merchants complained to Policeman Gillmore, who patrols that beat.

Gillmore captured him last night. He had two apples and a banana in his hand, and offered the first to Gillmore for his liberty.

FRACTURED HIS WIFE'S SKULL.

Mulvell Threw a Teapot at Her While in a Drunken Frenzy.

William Mulvell, twenty-five years old, of 566 Sackett street, Brooklyn, was arrested early this morning for fracturing his wife's skull.

He came home drunk last night, and during a quarrel threw a teapot at his wife, striking her on the head. The injured woman was taken to the Seney Hospital.

Mulvell escaped before the police arrived, but he was captured at 199 Prince street, where he was in hiding.

Hulda Anderson Missing.

The Brooklyn police were asked to-day to look for Hulda Anderson, who disappeared from the home of her mistress, Mrs. Hugo Bauer, 190 South Oxford street, last Sunday. The girl is twenty-one years old, has dark hair, dark complexion and dark eyes.

EXPELLED—every poison and impurity of your blood, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Then there's a clear skin and a clean system. Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings, and all Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst scrofula—these are perfectly and permanently cured by it.

In building up needed flesh and strength if pale, puny, scrofulous children, nothing can equal it. For adults, when reduced below a healthy standard, it's an unequaled flesh-builder and strength-restorer.

Unlike the ordinary spring medicines or sarsaparillas, the "Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. All the year round, and in all cases, it is *guaranteed*, as no other blood medicine is. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's not only the *best* blood-purifier, but it's the cheapest. You pay only for the *good* you get.

SAYS HE WAS A BAD ACTOR.

Milton Nobles's Defense to Walter Fessler's Suit.

Wouldn't Accept a Dismissal and a Letter of Regret.

Milton Nobles, the well-known actor-manager, was defendant in a suit tried before Judge Clement, in the City Court, Brooklyn, this morning in which Walter Fessler, an actor, sought to recover $445 for back salary.

Fessler testified that on July 1, 1890, he made a contract with Nobles to play juvenile characters for a season of thirty weeks between Sept. 1, 1890, and May 1, 1891.

Two days after Christmas (1890) he was discharged. He was hired to appear in Mr. Nobles's plays, "Love and Law," "Sire and Son," "Phoenix," and other productions. His principal role was that of Hamilton Mandering in "Sire and Son."

Nobles denied that he had broken his contract. He said Fessler was discharged because he was incompetent.

Nobles said he did not want to discharge Fessler, but had sent a messenger to ask him to resign, promising that if he did so, he would give him a letter of regret, so that his standing in the profession would not be injured.

Fessler refused to resign, and said he would sue if he was discharged.

Stage Manager Foran swore that Fessler and another actor got into a row in a town in Texas about who was the better actor.

Fessler, said the witness, then admitted that he was unable to play his part.

Fessler took the witness stand and denied that he had ever made any such statement.

The case will go to the jury this afternoon.

MINEOLA FAIR OPENED.

Prizes for Flowers, Vegetables and Horses Are Offered.

MINEOLA, June 14.—The annual fair of the Queens County Agricultural Society opened this morning. It is being held on the fair grounds, and will continue to-day and to-morrow. There is a good display of flowers, fruit and vegetables and farm products.

The entries for the horse show are larger than in any previous year. There will be ten racing events, and the entries are all in.

The best exhibit of vegetables will be rewarded by a prize of $20; the second best will get $10 and the third $5. Strawberries will be a class by themselves, and the prizes for exhibits in this line are the same as those for the vegetable department. In addition, there are ninety-one premiums for berries, thirty-one for vegetables and sixty-seven for flowers. Purses are offered to the amount of $1,500 for racing.

A number of improvements have been made on the grounds, and the exhibitors find the facilities better than in previous years.

There will be a change in the method of judging the yearlings in the horse department. Heretofore it has been customary to lead the youngsters around the ring by their halters, but E. Willetts & Son have offered a special prize of $100 to the owner of the yearling showing the best general form and speed while hitched to a light sulky and going a half-mile.

EULALIA LEAVES CHICAGO.

Promising Always to Remember Mayor Harrison and His City.

CHICAGO, June 14.—"Good bye, Mr. Harrison; I will always remember your kindness of the people of Chicago."

With these words the gracious and ever-smiling Infanta Eulalia, of Spain bade adieu to the Mayor of Chicago, who acknowledged the compliment by gallantly kissing the gloved hand of the Princess for the last time.

It was announced that the Infanta would leave at 8 o'clock, but she didn't.

At that hour the Monroe street block, in which the ladies' entrance to the Palmer House was located, was filled with people, police mounted and on foot, United States troops and carriages. In one line opposite the hotel entrance were drawn up the military escort, consisting of two troops of the Seventh Cavalry, from Fort Sheridan.

Mrs. Robert C. Chatfield-Taylor, wife of the Spanish Consul, presented Her Highness with an immense bouquet of American Beauty roses.

At 8.30 o'clock the Princess, on the arm of Mayor Harrison, passed under the Spanish and American flags hanging over the hotel door and entered Potter Palmer's open landau, drawn by four bay horses. In the same carriage were the Prince, minus his beard and wearing a brown soft hat, and the Duke of Tamames. The others of the party followed in two carriages.

The Illinois Central Depot was quickly reached and the Princess was soon bowling rapidly away for Niagara Falls in a magnificent special train. The train consisted of vestibuled library and smoker Cavalier, dining-car Savarin, sleeper Wisteria and the last car was Mr. Pullman's private sleeper for the use of the Prince and Princess. Only the Spanish party which came from the East were on the train.

A serenade from the Spanish band at the depot was one of the last things the Infanta heard in Chicago. As the train pulled out she stood on the rear platform, smiling and waving her hand till the car was out of sight.

FIVE GIRLS GRADUATE TO-DAY.

Closing Exercises of Mrs. Leopold Weil's Popular School.

The closing exercises of Mrs. Leopold Weil's school for girls, 711 Madison avenue, takes place this afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Berkeley Lyceum, 19 West Forty-fourth street.

The graduates are Miss Ray Bamberger, Miss Aimee Hyman, Miss Jennie Price, Miss Miriam Schnitzer, Miss Helen H. Tanzer.

The honor pupils are Ray Bamberger, Aimee Hyman, Jennie Price, Helen H. Tanzer, Clara Baum, Blanche David, Grace Rosenbaum, Estelle Gerber, Carrie Kahn, Sarah Rosenstein, Edith Tanzer, Estelle Oppenheimer, Bianca Blum, Aimee Loeb, Bella Strauss, Hattie Rothschild, Minnie Brown, Alma Rosenstein, Clare Holzman, Adele Wallach, Hedwig Worman, Stella Piper, Evelyn Goldsmith, Elsie Holzman, Edna Frankenin, Rose Erstein, Muriel Aiger, Louise Beckmann, Harold Rohman, Lillie Feilman, Laura Peck, Seymour Strong.

Had an Unlicensed Drug Clerk.

On complaint of Inspector E. J. Lederle, Samuel J. Matoon, a druggist, at Forty-first street and Broadway, was fined $50 in the Court of Special Sessions to-day for employing an unlicensed clerk.

Death of Gen. A. W. Campbell.

JACKSON, Tenn., June 14.—Gen. A. W. Campbell died at his home here last night, of cancer of the throat, aged sixty-five years. He was a Brigadier-General in the Confederate Army and was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1870.

Heavy Fall Out of Bed.

Michael Tighe, fifty years old, of 73 Furman street, Brooklyn, fell out of bed this morning and fractured his skull.

MOTHER AND CHILD POISONED.

Mrs. Berry Takes Paris Green After Giving It to Her Boy.

Both Said to Be in a Critical Condition in Williamsburg.

A strange case of attempted murder and suicide was reported to the Brooklyn police to-day by Dr. Dillon, of 192 North Sixth street, Williamsburg.

The doctor says that late last night Mrs. Catherine Maher, of 90 Berry street, after administering Paris green to her nine-year-old son Thomas, took a dose of the poison herself.

After refusing to answer many questions Maher finally consented to say to an "Evening World" reporter that he was chopping wood last night, and that his wife took advantage of his absence from the room to poison herself and the child. When asked why she took the drug Maher expressed ignorance.

One of his friends said that the woman and child were getting along nicely, and that no harm had been done. The reporter was not permitted to see the woman, however.

A woman tenant on one of the upper floors, who was seen later, said that she understood that the child was dying, and the mother was in a very serious condition.

Dr. Dillon was not at his office this forenoon, and it was said that he would not be back until late in the afternoon.

The police of the Fifth Precinct took charge of the premises this forenoon.

MAY BE ANOTHER VICTIM.

A Montgomery Street Sweater Reported Missing.

Funerals of Some of the Dead Held This Afternoon.

The number of victims of the fire and panic in the Montgomery street sweating shops yesterday, may be increased by one.

Already the victims number five, Alice Nathanson having died in the Gouverneur Hospital last night. The death of her father, Morris, was expected at any time.

This morning it was reported that Samuel Goldberg, of 11 Monroe street, who was employed as a presser on the third floor of the building, was missing, and his relatives believe his body is somewhere in the ruins.

He went to work yesterday morning, and was in the building when the fire broke out. He has not been seen since.

The missing man's brother, Joseph, made a tour of the hospitals this morning, but failed to find him.

At the Madison street station he was told that his brother had probably gone crazy from fright and wandered off, but this theory was discredited by the relatives.

Capt. Stevenson made another search of the ruins this morning, but found no bodies.

The funerals of Joseph Mendelssohn and Kiva Boox, two of the victims of the fire, were held this afternoon from David Reich's livery stable, 50 Willet street.

The bodies were removed from the Madison street police station yesterday afternoon, placed in ice boxes over night on the ground floor of the stable, and this morning were laid in plain cheap wooden coffins for interment.

Neither of the men had any means, and, so far as could be ascertained, none of their friends or relatives was able to bear the expense of burial.

The funerals were conducted under the direction of the Chesed-Chell-Amesa, a Hebrew charitable society, the headquarters of which are in Bayard street.

The street in the vicinity of the stable was crowded with people all this morning, and Mr. Reich was compelled to place a guard of three men at the door to keep the crowd back.

The two coffins were partially covered with a black sheet, or pall, on which was lettered in white the insignia of the Chesed Chell Amesa.

Mr. Reich said to an "Evening World" reporter that he took charge of the bodies at the solicitation and upon the assurance of Solomon Alter, the owner of the Montgomery street building, that he would bear the expenses.

This morning when called upon, according to Mr. Reich, Alter even refused to pay the small expense of transfer and the cost of the ice.

Both bodies were buried in a cemetery on Staten Island, and were followed to the grave by several hundred people.

The funeral of Annie Katzan, the sixteen-year-old girl, who died yesterday afternoon in Gouverneur Hospital from her burns, was held from her late home, 444 East Eighty-seventh street.

Mr. Reich also conducted this funeral. The body was interred in Washington Cemetery on Long Island.

A sad incident of the tragedy was the finding of a receipt in the pockets of the dead Kiva Boox. He had paid $13.65 on a ticket which was to bring his young wife from Russia, and she was to come out here next week. There was a new gold watch in another pocket and $62.42, a part of his earnings which he had kept for her.

At a meeting of charitably disposed persons, at 102 East Broadway, last night, a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions for the fire sufferers.

Register Ferdinand Levy was made Chairman, with Jacob Katz, Joseph Jacobs, Morris Levy, Alexander Hast and Samuel Rochstein as the other members.

Register Levy gave $25, and others present made up a subscription of $200. Subscriptions may be sent to the Register's office, or to the offices of Katz & Co., 102 East Broadway.

Register Levy received a number of letters containing subscriptions this morning.

ASKED FOR $3,500, GOT $4,000.

Chief Clerk Hudson's Story of How He Got His Increase.

The Board of Estimate of Brooklyn met at the City Hall this morning to continue arranging the city's budget for 1894.

John P. Hudson, chief clerk of the County Court, appeared before the Board to explain why his salary was increased from $3,300 to $4,000 a year.

He said that he had made a written application to the Committee on Taxes of the Board of Supervisors asking to have his salary increased to $3,500 a year, and also to have the salary of Deputy Clerk McManara increased from $2,500 to $2,800 a year.

The Supervisors, however, changed the figures in both applications so that Hudson's salary was increased to $4,000 and McManara's to $3,200.

He said that was all he knew about it.

Supervisor-at-Large Kinkel was very indignant when he heard Mr. Hudson's explanation.

He said the Supervisors had no right to change the figures in Mr. Hudson's application, that they had only the power to oppose the application or send it back.

THEY TELL A HORRIBLE STORY.

Neighbors Say the McGrath Children Were Shamefully Treated.

The Boys Starved and the Girls Abused, It Is Alleged.

An awful story of a mother's depravity and inhuman treatment of her children was brought to light in the Butler Street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning, when Mrs. Mary McGrath, of 72 Van Brunt street, was charged by Officer Coschina, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, with starving her two boys, William, aged nine, and Martin, aged four, and compelling her two daughters, Viola, fifteen, and Bertha, fourteen, to lead immoral lives.

The case was brought to the attention of the Society by Mrs. Delaney, a neighbor, who lives at 50 Degraw street, in the rear of the McGraths.

The neighbors say that William, the eldest boy, was kept in the cellar and almost starved to death. Martin, the younger boy, was imprisoned in the yard, and lived on the refuse thrown to the chickens.

Both boys were often seen drinking the water that was left by the dogs.

The father of the children did nothing for a living, but is said to have existed on the earnings of his daughters.

Mrs. McGrath was locked up in the Amity street police station, pending an examination.

The children were taken by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

When brought to the office on Schermerhorn street, the boys were in an awful condition. They were almost alive with vermin, and had worn the same clothes for nearly a year. They could not remember when they had had a bath.

McGrath has not yet been arrested. He called at the Society office to-day and said there was not any truth in the stories. But Officer Coschina has the testimony of the neighbors. He has been working five months on the case.

FATHER DENT'S ADMISSION.

Letter Produced in Which He Said He Had Done Wrong.

Canon Law with Regard to the Case Explained.

The suit of Father Francis Dent for reinstatement in the Order of St. Francis, and for $50,000 damages for expelling him from his community, was continued before Justice Cullen in the Circuit Court, Brooklyn, this morning.

The first witness was Father Charles D. Van Zanni, formerly of Brooklyn, who identified a letter written to him by Father Dent while at St. Isidore, Italy, in which the writer admitted he had done wrong, was sorry for it, and was going into retreat in a monastery in Tuscany.

Rev. Henry A. Bran, pastor of St. Agnes's Church, New York, was called by the defendant as an expert on common law.

"What rights has an expelled monk?" he was asked.

"No rights whatever, unless he does penance," was the reply.

Father Dent would not let the answer go until Dr. Bran backed it up by reading from Reiffensteul, the acknowledge laws of the Church.

"What becomes of an expelled monk?"

"He is under the control of the Bishop in whose diocese he may happen to be," answered the witness. Continuing, he said that if a priest is on trial he may be confronted with the witnesses or not, as the judge in the case may deem proper.

NAVAL RENAISSANCE.

Our New Fleet as Viewed from a British Standpoint.

How far the naval renaissance of the United States results from any conviction on the part of the people that warships are required, or appeals to national sentiment promoted by the shipbuilding interest, says the London Standard, is not worth inquiry. The Americans know their own business best. Nevertheless, to an outsider the great Republic seems to have begun to build war vessels when they are least requisite.

Her seaboard is of enormous extent, but it is in little peril from any enemy, and science within the past ten or fifteen years has enabled harbors to be defended by mines, torpedoes and other deadly means which were unknown in the days "before the war."

One cannot well imagine the circumstances under which the United States need, unless by the most deplorable folly or intentional aggressiveness, drift into hostilities with any other great power.

The Republic is in the happy position of having none in one instance, and as that instance is with Canada, kindred subjects we decline to discuss any such possibility as an Anglo-American war—no neighbors at all fit to cope with her.

The nearest are, indeed, navyless, and all the rest know their resources too well to think, even if there was the least chance of a quarrel, of trying conclusions with her.

Chili, it was at one time believed, might perhaps give passing trouble. But even at this period the United States fleet in the Pacific was quite equal to that of the smaller powers.

The good fortune of the country which recently made so creditable a display of sea-going fighting machines is that she can concentrate all her fleets along her home coasts. She does not possess colonies scattered all over the world, and requires none.

She has no fleets of corn ships to convoy from the other side of the globe, as a power like England must when by an evil accident we are threatened with difficulties by one of the huge armed states of Europe.

The Southern cruisers almost ruined the merchant fleet, but it was not the absence of a navy that for twenty years subsequently prevented the Americans from recovering their carrying trade.

If, therefore, the Republic is prepared to continue a pacific career, neither to annex nor "protect," and to refuse—in accordance with the early and, it seemed, fixed policy of the Republic—to form any "entangling alliances" or acquire any "territory beyond the sea," a much smaller navy than that she is so feverishly building might serve all the wants of the country.

At present, including gunboats and other small craft, the United States navy numbers eighty vessels, mounting more than 1,100 guns, and including among this generally indifferent roll of ships some very fine specimens of the modern floating battery. The Chicago, Philadelphia, Newark, San Francisco, Atlanta and Yorktown are all craft of a formidable description.

In addition, there is the dynamite gun-vessel Vesuvius, the efficiency of which has still to be proved; and, as it is not unlikely to be quite as destructive to friends as to foes, the most sincere desire of every well-wisher (including her inventor) is that this outcome of American ingenuity may forever remain a speculative curiosity for such friendly exhibitions as that given.

HE IS A SAMSON INDEED.

Strange Strength of a Cincinnati Stevedore.

A Man Who Moves Pianos from House to House Unaided.

There is probably no other place outside of Cincinnati that can lay claim to having in its midst a man who makes a common carrier of himself—a man who hires himself out as one would let a dray or an express wagon.

IN PLACE OF A DRAY.

The man, Mosher, who makes it a business here, is better known by the sobriquet of "Samson," so-called on account of his remarkable strength and endurance. He came to this country from Frankfort, Germany, to use his own words, "when Franklin Pierce was President." For a time he steamboated on the lakes and the Mississippi River, finally drifting to Cuba, where he was a common carrier for a year. He arrived here a few months later, and has been a resident ever since.

DIDN'T NOTICE THE BOYS.

In those days moving vans were comparatively unknown, and when the good citizen desired to move, he generally experienced considerable trouble in procuring a conveyance to make the necessary shift. This was a pointer to "Samson," and he let himself in on the ground floor, soon establishing for himself a lucrative business as a common carrier of household goods, merchandise, trunks, &c. At times when business was a little dull he would hie himself to Sixth and Plum and solicit trade, like the expressmen do to-day at the same corner, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

While thus standing in his accustomed place one day he was accosted by a woman, who gave him his first long haul. It was to move her household goods from Walnut Hills to a place somewhere down on Liberty street. He proceeded to the place at once, packed the goods as depicted below, and moved all of the woman's belongings to the place of destination in an hour and twenty minutes, resting only once during the trip. He was paid 50 cents for his work—the usual compensation called for by his tariff of rates for suburban service.

As time passed business became more brisk with "Samson," and he was not obliged to stand any longer on the corner to solicit trade, as he had as much hauling as he was able to tend to. His great strength had become noised about, and it was believed by many superstitious people that he would have no trouble in carrying off a block of buildings. Mothers silenced noisy children by telling them if they did not be good "Samson" would come around some night and carry them off, house and all.

Some years ago a house was torn down in the west end to be replaced by a new one, and "Samson" was engaged to haul away the big timbers. Two little tots, seeing their opportunity when the strong man had a load on and was ready to start, hoped upon the timbers and rode out to Cumminsville without "Samson" discovering their presence.

While engaged one day in moving furniture from a house on Eighth street he probably tackled the biggest job he ever went against in his life. In the house was a large square piano of enormous size. He successfully got the instrument out of the door, strapped it to his back, and, unaided, carried it across the street, winning a $5 wager as the result.

It was a pastime in his younger days for him to wander in the neighboring woods, daily a while with a few young trees, and then yank them out by the roots. He then brought them to town, and always found a ready market for them. It was no uncommon thing to see him passing along the street with a full-grown maple tree on his shoulder.

Old age is beginning to tell, and the once strong and vigorous man contents himself with delivering bread for a Clark street bakery and doing light jobs here and there.

To-Day's Stock Quotations.

	Opening.	High.	Low.
American Sugar Refining	87½	88½	87½
American Sugar Refining pfd.	96½	97	96½
American Cotton Oil pref.	69	69	69
Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe	25⅝	27⅛	25
Baltimore & Ohio	74⅝	74⅝	74⅝
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	68	68	68
Buffalo, R. & Pitts	33	33	33
Canadian Pacific	73⅝	73⅝	73⅝
Chicago Gas	71⅝	72	71⅝
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	86⅝	87⅛	86⅝
Chicago & Northwest	106¼	106¼	106
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	69⅝	69⅝	69⅝
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac.	72⅝	72⅝	72
Chic. & Eastern Ill. pref.	96½	96½	96½
Citizens' Gas of Brooklyn	100½	100½	100½
Colorado Fuel	41⅝	41⅝	41⅝
Del., Lack. & West.	142	142	141⅝
Denver & Rio Grande	14	14	14
Denver & Rio Grande pref.	48⅝	48⅝	48⅝
Dis. & Cattle Feed	19	21	19
Gen. Elec.	73⅝	73⅝	70
Green Bay & Winona	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
Great Northern pref.	115	115	114⅝
Iowa Central pref.	21	21	21
Lake Shore	125⅝	125⅝	125⅝
Louisville & Nashville	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝
Louis., New Alb. & Chi.	17⅝	17⅝	16⅝
Manhattan Consol.	131⅝	132⅝	131⅝
Missouri Pacific	37⅝	37⅝	37⅝
Nat. Cord. Co.	14⅝	14	13⅝
Nat. Cord. Co. pref.	50	51	50
Nat. Lead Co.	32⅝	32⅝	32
Nat. Lead Co. pf.	99	99	99
New Jersey Central	105	105⅝	104
New York Central	104⅝	104⅝	104
N. Y. & New England	27⅝	27⅝	27⅝
N. Y., Lake Erie & West.	16⅝	16⅝	15
N. Y., Lake Erie & West. pref.	58	59	58
N. Y., Susq. & West.	14	14⅝	14
Norfolk & Western pf.	24⅝	24⅝	24⅝
Northern Pacific pfd	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝
North American	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
Northwestern	107⅝	107⅝	107⅝
Phila. & Reading	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝
Pullman Palace Car Co.	170	170	170
St. Paul & Omaha	60	60	59⅝
St. Paul & Omaha pref.	118	118	118
St. P., Minn. & Man.	108	108	108
South. Pacific of Pac.	27⅝	27⅝	27⅝
Texas Pacific	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	15	15	16⅝
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	9⅝	10	9⅝
Union Pacific	29	29⅝	29
Wabash pref.	17⅝	17⅝	17⅝
Western Union Telegraph	83⅝	83⅝	82⅝

A full account of Wall street affairs will be found in "The Evening World's" sporting Extra.

BAD SKIN DISEASE.

Sores on Face and Head from Infancy. Hair Scanty, Full of Dandruff. Specialists No Benefit.

Tried Cuticura. No More Sores. Hair Thick, Complexion Clear. Entirely Cured in 10 Weeks.

From my infancy up to a few weeks ago I have been troubled with a skin disease which caused sores to constantly break out on my face and the top of my head. My hair was very scanty, and constantly filled with dandruff. I have been treated by eminent specialists on skin diseases, also tried all the different remedies advertised, all to no purpose. At last I tried CUTICURA, CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA RESOLVENT. The result, after ten weeks' treatment, was wonderful. I am entirely cured. No more sores on my face, no more dandruff in my hair, complexion clear, scalp clean and hair thick. Wonderful! What can I do to express my gratitude to the CUTICURA REMEDIES? GEORGE E. DAVIS, 1307½ West 12th st., New York, N. Y.

Two of my boys were severely affected with eczema, so that it was intolerable to bear. I had tried all remedies by physicians, who failed to relieve us, but in one month from the time I began using CUTICURA REMEDIES, we were all well. One of my boys had it about five months. I would recommend them to all persons so afflicted. CALEB ABER, Vienna, Warren Co., N. J.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of water measured a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning and itching almost beyond endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.

☞ "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and testimonials, mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

DUKE DE VERAGUA'S PLANS.

To Give Dinners and Visit Albany and Philadelphia.

Commander Dickins Returns With a Letter from Mr. Gresham.

The Marquis de Villalobas, who has become spokesman for the Duke de Veragua since Commander Dickins's functions as escort ended yesterday, said that no definite plans had yet been arranged for the Duke.

He said: "The Duke is very grateful for the courtesy shown him by the people of this city during his first visit here, and would like to show his appreciation of such civilities. He is unable, however, to do this in most cases, as nearly all of those who received him have left the city for the Summer. He will give several small dinner parties at the Waldorf to those of his friends who remain in the city."

This afternoon the Duke's party will drive through Central Park, and this evening they will dine with Arturo Baldasano, Consul-General of Spain.

The Marquis further said that the Duke has expressed himself as very sorry that he has no business to detain him longer in the country. When asked whether the Duke would be pleased with the appointment of Spanish Ambassador to Washington, the Marquis smiled and said: "The Duke must answer that himself."

To-morrow the Duke will go to Albany for the day, and during the latter part of the week to Philadelphia, where he will be the guest of George W. Childs.

Commander Dickins returned from Washington this morning at 6 o'clock, and later called at the Waldorf, bearing a letter to the Duke from Secretary Gresham.

The Commander said: "I went to Washington with a letter from the Duke. The letter was simply an acknowledgment of the Duke's appreciation of the courtesy shown him by the Government. More than that I don't know what the letter contained. I have now a letter from the Secretary of State to the Duke, which nothing more than a reply to the Duke's despatch."

Commander Dickins's functions in connection with the ducal party are not yet entirely at an end.

He has orders from Secretary Gresham to see the Duke and arrange, according to the latter's pleasure, for the transportation of the party to Europe.

Manager Boldt, of the Waldorf, was unable to give the Duke the state parlor until to-morrow, owing to the wedding reception of Morris D. Stevens, son of W. D. Stevens, and Miss Alberta Howell, daughter of Mrs. Mott Howell, of 78 Madison avenue, which was held in the apartment to-day.

ADVICE TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

A Boston Journal man, at present numbered among the bachelors, was talking with a young married man the other night and learned several inside secrets about experiences during his engagement.

"Do you know," said the young man, "that just about three months prior to my marriage I began to get disgusted with everybody. I couldn't turn my head but some one wanted to give me advice like this:

"'Oh! John, you're foolish to get married now. Why don't you wait five or ten years? No man ought to marry until he has a competence. Why, it is absolutely foolhardy.'

"Now, wasn't that encouraging. But don't imagine that's all. I know I may be boring you, but I have kept my wrath bottled up so long that it's got to be boiling hot and must be ventilated. Stop up your ears if you want to, but I am going to keep right on talking.

"Of course, I knew that my fiancee was a very economical girl and thoroughly understood my financial condition. So you can imagine how I felt when a maiden aunt approached me to talk over the matter and began like this:

"'John, this is downright foolishness. You ought not to marry and I protest against it. These girls nowadays think of nothing but spending money; they never know how to save a cent.

"'Now, don't you be foolish. If she loves you, and I don't think much of girls' love nowadays, she will wait for you all right.' This made me absolutely tired.

"Then, again, when my relatives and friends began offering advice about my course after marriage I began to internally squirm with rage. 'Going housekeeping? Don't you do it. Grace is young and not used to household duties and it would just tire her out. Take my advice. I'm older than you and have been through the mill and just board for a year or two.'

"The mother friend would say: 'Well, I hope you won't board with your wife's folks after you're married. There never was a couple that got along well when they lived with the wife's mother. She'll want to run everything, and you must remember that every mother still thinks her girls are babies. If you want to be absolutely free go to housekeeping. Then you can have things just as you want them. Now, I know all about it, for I have been there myself.'

"There, I won't talk any more on this matter. These are a few samples. Did I bore you? I feel better, at any rate. I might add that I have boarded with my wife's folks a month and we got along like—well, I suppose you'd smile—but fact—we got along without any clash at all."

Daniell

and Sons, BROADWAY, (The Block) 8th & 9th St.

Millinery Dep't. Great SALE Sailor Hats.

THE UNLIMITED SUCCESS THAT ATTENDED OUR EFFORTS IN CONNECTION WITH THE SALE YESTERDAY IS THE MOST SUBSTANTIAL PROOF WE COULD WISH FOR, AND HAVING BEEN FORTUNATE IN SECURING A DUPLICATE ORDER, WILL OFFER TO-MORROW ANOTHER LOT OF THE SAME GOODS AT THE PRICES QUOTED BELOW:

60 DOZ. AT **15c.,** WERE 40c.

75 DOZ. AT **25c.,** WERE 50c.

50 DOZ. AT **40c.,** WERE 75c.

60 DOZ. AT **58c.,** WERE $1.67

Flowers.

FINE FRENCH FLOWERS, WREATHS, MONTURES, ROSES, FERNS, GRASSES AND FOLIAGE AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Millinery Novelties.

FANCY BANDS, CROWNS, WINGS AND AIGRETTES, TINSEL NETS, LACES AND GIMPS.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH CREPES.

20c. TO $1.50 YD.

TWO BISHOPS CONSECRATED.

Impressive Ceremonies in St. Thomas's Church.

Rev. Drs. Graves and McKim Now Bishops of China and Japan.

St. Thomas's Church, Fifty-third street and Fifth avenue, was the scene of a consecration this morning of two Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The two clergymen who were thus honored were Rev. Drs. Frederick Rogers Graves and John McKim. They will be respectively the Bishops of China and Japan.

The church was crowded this morning when the processional anthem was sung. In entering the church from the vestry the deacons led the younger members. Next came the priests in the order of ordination. Dr. Brown followed, in advance of the Bishops, who were arranged in the order of their consecration, the presiding Bishop, Littlejohn, coming in last.

The deacons and priests took seats in the middle aisle, the bishops occupying the sanctuary. The full ritualistic exercises were gone through. A hymn followed by prayer, and the reading of the commandments opened the ceremonies. The dialogue was read and the profession of faith followed. The bishops-elect were then formally presented, and the sacrament of consecration conferred. The kiss of peace and Te Deum closed the impressive ceremonies.

Bishop A. N. Littlejohn, of Long Island, presided, and his assistants were Bishop John Scarborough, of New Jersey, and Bishop Potter, of New York. The sermon was delivered by Bishop McFarlin, of Chicago. Among the Bishops present were Canon Barry, Chaplain to Queen Victoria and Bishop of Sydney, Australia; Bishops Peterkin, of West Virginia; Dudley, of Kentucky; Kinsolving, of Texas; Lyman, of North Carolina; Hare, of South Dakota; Hale, of Illinois, and Duane, of Albany.

Among the priests were Drs. Bridgman, Patey, Peters, Van Rensselaer, Shakelford, Treat, Reynolds, Perkins, Chamberlain, Stafford and Kimber, of the Board of Missions; Mason, Bush, Schwobe and Dr. Brown, the pastor of St. Thomas's.

BEAT HIS WHOLE FA