POINTERS ON THE RACES.

The Colleen Stakes and Hackensack Handicap To-Day's Features.

Beldemere and Ajax Apparently Have the Call.

The features of racing at Monmouth Park to-day are the Colleen Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, and the Hackensack Handicap, for three-year-olds. Ajax looks a good thing in the latter race, as a very poor lot are pitted against him. In the Colleen, Beldemere ought to last to score brackets. She is in at very easy weight. The top weights, Lady Rosemary and Kentucria, look to be handicapped out of it.

The opening dash has Kingston, Tormentor, Vestibule and White Face entered. This is sufficient guarantee that a good race will be run. The two latter odds in the second race ought to do well and the meeting between Marigold, Metuchen, Anna B., Andell, Mary Stone and The Ironmaster, promises to be interesting.

The track will be dry and fast. The entries and selections are as follows:

First Race.—A sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; five furlongs.

Horses.		
(1392)	Empire Stable's Tormentor	122
1380	Dr. C. Tayor's Kingston	122
1382	Raceccas Stable's Vestibule	115
1367	J. W. Smith's Wheelo	115
1387	J. E. A. & J. B. Haggin's White Face	110
1365	J. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Anna Jackson	110
1331	J. E. McIntosh's Commander	106
1368	Preakness Stable's Lester	101

Vestibule, Tormentor and Kingston look to have the opening event between them. They should finish as named.

Second Race.—A sweepstakes for maiden two-year-olds, of $10 each, with $1,000 added; five furlongs.

	J. Ruppert, Jr.'s Pathfinder	112
1357	W. O. H. Macdonough's Dunallone	112
1320	Lemon Stable's Letrillas	112
—	Raceccas Stable's Elvira	112
1387	R. M. Gray's Wedding Toll	112
—	Preakness Stable's Lafayette	112
1345	Foreman & Littlefield's Galloping King	112
1370	J. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Equation	112
—	Raceccas Stable's Lucera	112
1376	Onack Stable's Mc Mac Queen	109
1333	Golden & Day's Francesca Bly	109

Patrician, on public form, seems to outclass this lot, and he must prove the winner. Mc-Mac queen may be the runner-up, and Galloping King ought to be third.

Third Race.—A sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; one mile.

1385	M. Storm's Marigold	112
1387	W. Hennessy's Mary Stone	104
1381	A. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Anna B.	102
1391	P. J. Dwyer & Son's Metuchen	102
1321	M. F. Dwyer's Sir Peter	99
1321	C. Littlefield, jr.'s The Ironmaster	99

Mary Stone looks the likely winner of this race. Marigold and Metuchen look the best of the others, and may finish as named.

Fourth Race.—The Colleen Stakes, for fillies two years old, of $30 each, with $1,000 added; five and a half furlongs, straight course.

1376	Madison Stable's Kentucria	120
1346	J. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Melody	119
1376	Brookdale Stable's Lady Rosemary	118
1374	J. E. & E. E. Keene's Soprano	108
1318	Raceccas Stable's Opus	103
1376	A. Cassidy's Kirnelle	103
1383	J. R. Collins's Jersey Belle	103
1344	C. Littlefield, jr.'s My Lady	102
1376	Dodge & Mansfield's Mamie Wood	101
1376	W. O. H. Macdonough's Galaxy	101
1376	Preakness Stable's Redemption	101
1318	J. Ruppert, jr.'s Innocence	101
1376	Onack Stable's Mc-Mac Queen	101

Beldemere, at the weights, looks a real good thing in this race. Clementina may get second money, and Ondia ought to beat the others.

Fifth Race.—The Hackensack Handicap, a sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,500 added; one mile, straight course.

1364	J. Ruppert, jr.'s Ajax	123
(1354)	J. E. & J. B. Haggin's Restraint	116
—	R. McIlwaine's Evanatus	104
1070	N. Straus's Reginald	107
1041	J. Shield's Tom Skidmore	97
1348	J. E. McDonald's Old Dominion	95

Ajax has a poor lot to beat in this race, and, despite his weight, should win rather easily. Restraint ought to be second and Evanatus should manage to be third if he is anywhere near at.

Sixth Race.—A sweepstakes of $15 each, with $1,000 added; selling allowances; five and a half furlongs.

1374	P. J. Dwyer & Son's Fremont	106
1367	J. Sheridan & Co.'s Thora Edna	106
1387	J. A., A. H. & D. H. Morris's Shinebaka	98
1374	W. Lovell's Maggie Beck	97
1336	C. J. Kelly's Lizette	97
1330	D. T. Pulsifer's Sir Peter	93

The closing event may be won by Estelle, with Onward second and Fremont not worse than third.

Brighton Selections.

The talent will have no little difficulty in selecting the right ones from the card offered by the Brighton Beach Racing Association to-day. The programme is a heavy one and has lots of quality engaged.

The six-furlong dash, for three-year-olds, should be a horse race from end to end. The entries:

First Race—Selling, seven-eighths of a mile.—Westchester, 125; Mordotte, 122, Foxo, 119, Berea, 108; Bonnybrook, 118; Blue Blood, 113, Lalah, 113; Long Leo, 108; Uncle Jim, 106; Marcellus, 105; Jolly Tattle, 102.

Second Race—Maidens, selling, four and one-half furlongs.—Westmore, 118; Hartford, 109, Jersey Blue, 108; Floridian, 108; Jim Corbett, 108; Prosper, 108; Peale Jim, 108; Money Spot, 108; Williston, 105; each; Napoleon, 104; Hartford 104; Blanche Billy, 103; Bozeman, 101; Lavalia, 101; Tavera, 99.

Third Race—Three-quarters of a mile.—Hiram, Eagle Bird, J. C., Late colt, Incot, 110 each; Hasselgabi, 112; Lyrist, Cincolt, 107 each; Freya, 103; Johnetts, Our Maggie, Leo Rhett, Jay or Pay, 113 each.

Fourth Race—Selling, seven-eighths of a mile.—Dunlaster, 117; Blizzard, 112; Bob Sutherland, Alarmer, 109 each; Emblem, Speculator, Double Cross, Lizzie McDuff, Innovation, 107 each; Vesuvius, 106; Marmion, R., 104.

Fifth Race—Selling, one mile.—Airplant, 104; Dickerson, 102, Cottonade, 101; Lyndhurst, 100; Brawer, 97; Helios, 95.

Sixth Race—Selling, seven-eighths of a mile.—Japonica, 117; Fleet, 114; Lorraine; Picket, Hartfield, Cassatt, 109 each; Ed Mavauley, 106; Zenobia, Carmelite, 104 each; Ada Rose, 102.

On form the races should result as follows:

First Race—Westchester, King Leo, Uncle Jim.

Second Race—War Lord, Faketta, Hartford.

Third Race—Eagle Bird, Play or Pay, Hiram.

Fourth Race—Blizzard, Innovation, Bob Sutherland.

Fifth Race—Circular, Dickerson, Airplant.

Sixth Race—Gloriana, Japonica, Zenobia.

Gloucester Forecasts.

First Race—Wallace G., McKeever, Reale.

Second Race—Lady Lester, Misery, Eli.

Third Race—Zingara, Young Lottery, Turk II.

Fourth Race—Congress, Louis B., Gen. Gordon.

Fifth Race—Duke of Gloucester, Fagan, Treason.

Sixth Race—Bichal, Wadesman, Harry Ireland.

Morning Papers' Selections.

AT MONMOUTH PARK.

First Race—Vestibule, Lucere.
Second Race—Patrician, Equation.
Third Race—Mary Stone, The Ironmaster.
Fourth Race—Beldemere, Ondia.
Fifth Race—Restraint, Ajax.
Sixth Race—Estelle, Onward.

First Race—Vestibule, Kingston.
Second Race—Patrician, Equation.
Third Race—Mary Stone, Marigold.
Fourth Race—Beldemere, Ondia.
Fifth Race—Ajax, Restraint.
Sixth Race—Estelle, Onward.

First Race—Kingston, Vestibule.
Second Race—Mic Mac Queen, Patrician.
Third Race—Mary Stone, Madrid.
Fourth Race—Beldemere, Lady Rosemary.
Fifth Race—Ajax, Evanatus.
Sixth Race—Onward, Tremont.

First Race—Vestibule, Kingston.
Second Race—Trinculo, Equation.
Third Race—Mary Stone, The Ironmaster.
Fourth Race—Ondia, Beldemere.
Fifth Race—Ajax, Restraint.
Sixth Race—Estelle, Onward.

First Race—Vestibule, Waite Rose.
Second Race—Trinculo, Patrician.
Third Race—Metuchen, Mary Stone.
Fourth Race—Beldemere, Clementina.
Fifth Race—Ajax, Restraint.
Sixth Race—Sir Peter, Onward.

GAMECOCK AND RATTLER.

The Reptile No Match for the Agile and Sharp-Spurred Bird.

One day last week a tom turkey belonging to Arnold S. Ormsby, a Kinkle Root Ridge farmer, says the Scranton Tribune, gobbled so long and noisily in the dooryard just before dinnertime that Mrs. Ormsby hastily wiped her hands on her apron and ran out to see what the gobbler meant by making such a racket.

She soon discovered that the turkey's noise was caused by a rattlesnake that lay coiled in the grass, and that the gobbler was dancing around the snake in a state of anger that made the wattles look fiery red.

The snake was as cool as a cucumber. Mrs. Ormsby said too, as the maddened fowl strutted and gobbled around it, the reptile waved the tip of its tail, as though it was getting mad also, blinked devilishly at the noisy bird, and repeatedly shot out its tongue, as if it was trying to scare the turkey. "Have you to fight my battles, old fellow?"

Mrs. Ormsby grabbed the gobbler by the tail and flung him over the fence. The rattlesnake bowed its thanks to her, took in its tongue, stopped wagging its tail and started to look as innocent and harmless as an angleworm, but its modest manners didn't deceive Mrs. Ormsby a particle, and she immediately trotted into the house and got a kettle of boiling water, intending to give the intruding reptile a scalding bath.

But she reached the doorstep the tom turkey and one of Mr. Ormsby's gamecocks flew over the dooryard fence and dashed towards the rattlesnake. The cock's feathers bristled martially, and the bird's scarlet comb stood out his neck and glared at the coiled reptile pugnaciously, looking as if he was about to give battle to a creature of his own race.

Mrs. Ormsby put down the kettle, got a broom, and by hard kicking to shoo the rascals away, but she was not quick enough, for the snake instantly struck at the rooster, and the alert gamecock evaded the deadly fangs by leaping up and rapping the rattler on each side of its head with both spurs.

The snake recoiled and struck again with a vengeance, and the agile rooster flew over its head, wheeled like a flash, and added his spurs deep into the back of the rattler's neck, just as the snake had coiled for the third time, following it up with another savage thrust before the astonished reptile had a chance to act.

The wounded rattler was unable to coil itself again. It began to writhe so violently that the plucky gamecock failed to reach its neck, although it jumped at it three or four times, and it finally jammed its fangs into its own sides repeatedly, and tore about as fiercely that the rooster backed off and eyed it for a moment.

The tom turkey continued to gobble threateningly, and the game rooster, seeing that he had completely disabled the rattler, flew upon an oleander bush and crowed lustily. Then Mrs. Ormsby marched out with her kettle, but she didn't waste the hot water, for the snake had stretched out and was lifeless.

SNUBBED BY GEORGE BANCROFT.

Experience of a Young Man Who Went to Show Him a Patent Index.

Along in 1878 a Michigan man named Dennison, who has since won financial success from various ingenious devices, says the Detroit Free Press, had a good thing in the way of a patent index, which he exhibited to several litterati in Washington, who received it with so much favor that he determined that George Bancroft, the historian, should no longer remain in ignorance of the virtues of his countenance.

Some villainous person represented to him that Mr. Bancroft was an affable gentleman, "hail fellow well met," with everybody, especially with ambitious young men with patent rights to dispose of. The result was that Mr. D. hired him at once to the stately mansion of the great historian, sent up his card and was admitted to the presence without delay. As he entered the room the great man was busy writing letters.

Without saying a word or scarcely looking up, he motioned to Mr. D. to take a seat. Mr. Dennison hung himself on the edge of a chair and watched the literary giant with breathless interest. Coming, meanwhile, the speech which he had prepared for the occasion.

After Mr. D. had finished his morning mail, and Mr. D. was nearly exhausted from sitting in his constrained position, the great man suddenly turned his head, glared savagely at his visitor, and in an awful voice exclaimed:

"What do you want?"

Mr. Dennison jumped nearly out of his boots at this and shrivelled up to about half his normal size, and passing a book to the historian, said:

"Why, I've got a—that is, I've got an index."

"An index! What do you mean?" thundered the eminent historian, taking the book and glancing over it as though it might be a gunpowder plot or an infernal machine, which he might be called upon to throttle.

"I mean," said poor D., who was now visibly fading away, "I mean—that is to say, that book is a patent right, or rather, that index is a book—no, that patent an index which has been highly recommended by many persons of distinction and I thought may-se you might be anxious to see it. You see by the index you will be able to find your way in the darkest night, or, rather, you can find anything you want without looking for it—that is, you can find your place when you do not want to."

"That's enough," yelled Mr. H.

"Certainly," said Mr. D., clutching his hook and backing out of the room, as quickly as a man could whose arms had suddenly grown to be seven feet in length and his whole body had settled down in his boots.

Once out of the room Dennison skipped downstairs, crawled out of he keyhole, and went to his hotel and soaked himself for two hours in hot water before he resumed his normal size and shape. It is reported to say that Mr. D. regards Bancroft's "History of the United States" as totally unreliable and sadly lacking in literary merit.

IN DEFENSE OF THE PHŒNIX.

Dragons and Other Strange Things Thought to Have Existed.

The St. Louis Republic is now discredited the theory that any such creature as the phœnix could ever have existed upon our earth, says the Chicago Record. It will probably next deny the existence of the sea serpent.

We have never seen a phœnix, or a sea serpent, or a dragon, or a unicorn. We do not understand why the sea serpent cannot have survived to the present time. The sturgeon is a survival. So is the gar, and so is the platypus.

It is pretty clearly proved that the dragon did exist several thousands of centuries ago, a very long time before mankind and the gorilla were evolved from a parent stock.

If these dragons were alive to-day we should see them dying lizards. And maybe they did actually breathe fire. They lived in a grotesque period—a time when every manner of weird thing was happening. We sometimes suspect that the human fancy is incapable of originating anything that so-called creations of our fancy are simply subtle impressions or revelations of what is or has been. In the light of science in general and of astronomy in particular, it grows almost reasonable to regard every possibility as probable.

The same great hand which has set Capella so far away in space that when her light reaches our eyes it has been traveling seventy-three years at the speed of 186,000 miles a second—that same great hand has reached down to the atom called man the boon of fancy, and for what purpose? Why not for purposes of revelation?

Prices to Suit.

(From Judge.)

"Here is a bridal suit advertised for four dollars and a half."

"That is cheap—even cheaper than a divorce suit."

Prevented Divorcements.

(From Truth.)

He—Their marriage was a very happy one. It occurred over twenty-five years ago, yet they never have exchanged an angry word.

She—Indeed! That is truly remarkable. Affinity, I suppose?

He—Oh no; a misplaced switch on their bridal tour!

TRIED TO DROWN HERSELF.

Insane Colored Girl Jumps Overboard at the Battery.

Rescued by John Murphy and Taken to Bellevue.

Lucy Walker, a young colored girl, is a prisoner in Bellevue Hospital, having attempted to commit suicide by jumping overboard at the Battery just before midnight last night. She was rescued by James Murphy, a colored man. It is thought she is insane.

Murphy is in the employ of Dr. Shaw, of 127 Cedar street. He was taking a stroll around Battery Park when the woman came running up to him from the direction of the Iron Steamboat Company's pier.

She was laboring under great excitement, and caught Murphy by the arm and asked him to bring her to a police.

"Let's get away from here," she cried, "the white people will kill us."

She then ran towards the Battery wall and leaped over the guard chain and was about to jump on the rocks below when Murphy caught her by the arm and dragged her back.

She walked rapidly away, and Murphy and one or two others followed her. When she got near the lifeboat New York's berth, just north of Castle Garden, she sprang aboard the boat, ran around the deck and before any one could stop her she jumped from the stern of the boat into the water.

Murphy threw off his coat and vest and went after her. He held her up by the hair until a life-preserver was thrown to him from the lifeboat. Then both were pulled out of the water.

The woman was taken over to the office of the steamboat squad, pier A North River, where she said her name was Lucy Walker. She refused to tell where her home was or give any information about herself.

An ambulance was called and she was put into it. She suddenly became violent and jumped out of the ambulance. She was recaptured and taken to Bellevue Hospital, where she told the doctor she was a domestic and had been only a day in this city. She said she came from Junkerty Island, Va.

BROOKLYN GOSSIP.

Police Justice Walsh is spending his vacation at Hunter, in the Catskills, and during his absence his place is filled by Justice Tighe. When Justice Walsh was appointed in the Adams Street Police Court he succeeded his father, Andrew Walsh, who sat on the bench there for twenty years.

Owing to the recent spread of smallpox throughout the city, Dr. Woods, of the Contagious Diseases Hospital, was forced to postpone his wedding tour through Canada and return to business.

Edward Hamm, the good-natured ticket-seller of the bridge, is very popular in the Twentieth Ward. Ed's friends say that he is scheduled for the Assembly next Fall, as he has been promised the Republican nomination from the Fifth Assembly District.

Sam Thompson, of Myrtle avenue, near Oxford street, is considered one of the most popular Republicans in his district. Sam will possibly receive the nomination for some office this year.

Charles Vance is one of the rising amateurs in Brooklyn theatricals, and, it is said, will appear in several star roles next season. Charley has gained quite a reputation as an elocutionist and is said to be a fine character actor.

Walter Brandt is considered one of the best lacrosse players in New York or Brooklyn. He is also a fine cyclist and at present is touring through Canada on his wheel.

Tom Sanders is training for a match with some of the crack handball players in the country. Tom is a recent importation, and although he has never yet appeared in an American court his friends say his ability is equal to that of many of the crack players.

Frank P. Murphy, Brooklyn's famous baseball catcher and all-around athlete, was married to Miss Kate Kelty, of Ross street, last Monday.

SPREE ENDS IN DEATH.

Barge Captain Falls Overboard and Is Drowned.

Bonaparte Sparks and Charles Kenyon, two young men employed as deck hands on the lumber barge Charles F. Dunbar, lying at the Cross Austins Company's dock, in the Wallabout Canal, Williamsburg, were each sent to jail for ten days by Justice Murphy, in the Lee Avenue Court to-day.

Last night, in company with William Henry, the captain of the craft, the men became intoxicated, and in endeavoring to board the barge Henry fell overboard. Sparks jumped after him, but as neither of them could swim they had a hard time of it.

A watchman on one of the boats went to their rescue, and after a hard struggle saved Sparks who, with Kenyon, was locked up charged with intoxication.

Henry was drowned, however, and his body was not recovered until this morning.

GIRL CHUMS SENTENCED.

One Was Wayward and the Other Charged with Theft.

Justice Murphy, in the Lee Avenue Court, Williamsburg, to-day sent Lena Michael, a sixteen-year-old girl, to the House of the Good Shepard for six months on a charge of vagrancy.

Lena's mother, Mrs. Mary Michael, of 33 Throop avenue, says the several weeks ago Lena eloped with a married man named Valentine, and was only located and arrested yesterday.

The next case called was that of Hannah Schiechl, also sixteen years old, who was charged with stealing clothing and jewelry valued at $75 from the family of Jonas Gwern, 148 Ratledge street, where she was employed as domestic. As the girl explained that she was a chum of the Michael girl, she also went to the House of the Good Shepard.

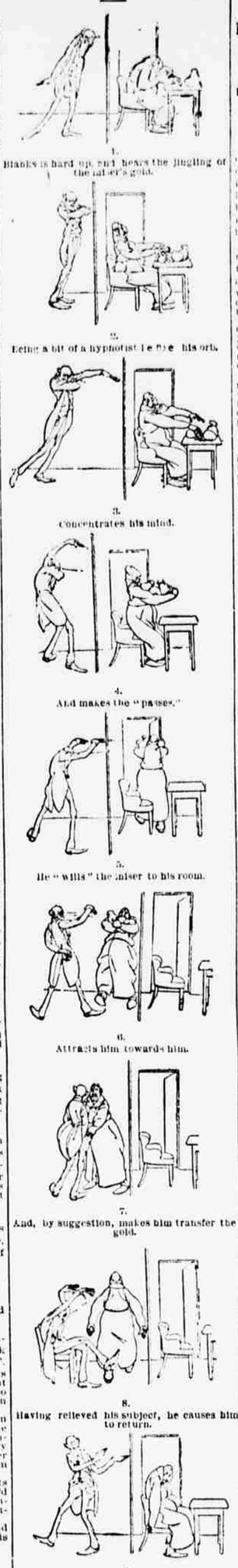
Distress in the Stomach

And other symptoms of **Dyspepsia** troubled me for several years. The doctors did not succeed in giving me relief. I was troubled with heartburn and had to be careful about my diet. Sick headaches frequently seized me and I could not ride in a carriage. Since I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla all this is changed. My dyspeptic trouble no longer bothers me. I do not have heartburn and I am now free from sick headache spells. I have gained in flesh and feel better in every way." MRS. JOHN H. COOK, Martinsville, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and carefully prepared. 25c. Try a box.

HYPNOTISM UP TO DATE; OR, A TIP TO THE LIGHT FINGERED.



1. Blanks is hard up, and hears the jingling of the miser's gold.
2. Being a bit of a hypnotist he puts his orb.
3. Concentrates his mind.
4. And makes the "passes."
5. He "wills" the miser to his room.
6. Attracts him towards him.
7. And, by suggestion, makes him transfer the gold.
8. Having relieved his subject, he causes him to return.
9. The last pass.
10. The awakening from the hypnotic sleep.

A SOLDIER'S IDEA OF HIMSELF.

He Was the Best Rider, Had the Best Horse and Received a Sovereign.

There is something so honest and bold in the self-criticisms of a man who appreciates his own virtues that it may well appal the soul unaccustomed to confidence, says London Tid-Bits.

A well-known General, in reviewing a corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped before a splendid looking fellow and asked abruptly:

"Which is the best horse in the regiment, my man?"

"No. 49, sir."

"What makes you think that he is the best horse?"

"He walks, trots and gallops well, is a good leaper, has no vice, no blemish, carries his head well, is in his prime."

"And who is the best soldier in the regiment?"

"Tom Rodgers, sir."

"Why?"

"Because he is an honorable man, is obedient, tidy, takes good care of his equipment and his horse, and does his duty well."

"And who is the rider of the best horse?"

"Tom Rodgers, sir."

"And who is Tom Rodgers?"

"I am, sir."

The General could not help laughing, but he gave a sovereign to his informant.

SAID SHE'D KILL HERSELF.

McCaul Said All Right and His Wife Drank Carbolic Acid.

He Says She Is a Drunkard and Told Him a Lie.

Catharine McCaul, twenty-eight years old, the wife of John McCaul, a driver on the Fourth avenue street-car line, is in Bellevue Hospital, slowly recovering from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent, at her home, 338 East Thirty-third street, last night.

McCaul was seen at his home this morning. He said he married his wife ten years ago, and they have one child, a girl of nine years. His wife, he said, was an habitual drunkard. It was her drinking habits which led to her trying to kill herself.

"It was pay day yesterday," said McCaul. "I came home and gave her $12. My little girl was away and I asked my wife where Mamie was. She told me that Mamie had gone to see her aunt, who lives at 1169 Third avenue.

"When I got home from work last night I found my wife drunk. That was always the case. She was either upstairs drinking beer or downstairs drinking mixed ale. I found that my girl had gone to Coney Island and not to her aunt's. I accused my wife of telling me a lie and we had words.

"She said she was going to kill herself, and I told her to go ahead. She drank some carbolic acid from a bottle which she had in the house. I took her up to Third avenue, and told her to go up to her sister's, and if she came back I'd have her locked up.

"When I got back to the house she was here, also, and she became so sick that I called a policeman and had her taken to the hospital."

A sister of Mrs. McCaul came in at this juncture and accused McCaul of having beaten his wife. He denied it. Several women filed into the room, and, going up to McCaul, said, "Your wife don't come upstairs and drink beer."

McCaul told them to get out.

SERVED WITH A TIME-TABLE.

Detective Wells Got the Clark Divorce Papers Mixed.

Lots of fun is being poked at Private Detective Wells because of a funny mistake he made in an effort to serve upon Mrs. Mabel O. Clark the summons and complaint in a suit for absolute divorce instituted by her husband, Frederick Sherwin Clark, the twenty-two-year-old son of Cyrus G. Clark, 247 West Seventy-second street.

Mrs. Clark had just emerged from the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday afternoon, where she had been successful in an attempt to compel her youthful husband to pay for her support.

Sleuth Wells, who had been employed by young Clark to hunt up evidence against his wife, had been intrusted by Lawyer Meyer J. Stein, counsel for Clark, with the duty of serving the summons on Mrs. Clark, and he followed her out into Sixth avenue, and tapping her on the shoulder, was about to hand the document to her, but she screamed and ran across the avenue.

Starting in pursuit, and for five minutes there was an exciting chase in and out of a grocery store, around an ash barrel and a pile of packing cases. At last Wells caught her and thrust the paper into her hands.

When he went back to Lawyer Stein, congratulating himself on his success, it was about five minutes later, and when the young woman had disappeared with her mother, Mrs. Chamberlain, of 108 West Sixty-ninth street, and her aunt, Mrs. Martin Forrester, that the detective discovered that he had taken the wrong paper out of his pocket and had served, not the legal document, but a time table of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway upon her. The real document he served later in the day.

Young Clark, who was at one time a newspaper reporter, claims that after he had lived with Mabel Chamberlain for a long time, and while they were at Lowery's Hotel, Bath Beach, June 27 last, he was forced into a marriage with her at the point of a pistol.

TO BEAUTIFY ELLIS ISLAND.

Flowers and Trees to Be Planted and Buildings Will Be Overhauled.

Ellis Island is about to be made a beauty spot in the harbor. The Treasury Department has approved the plans of Dr. Joseph H. Senner, Commissioner of Immigration, and work will be started next week.

The island will be made to appear like a Summer garden to people on passing vessels. Dr. Senner said to-day that he would have a fine lawn made over the entire island, intersected by gravelled paths and shaded by 150 maple, ailanthus and elm trees which are to be planted. Flower beds are to be placed about at many points. More land, if necessary will be made by filling in.

Great improvements are to be made about the buildings also. A new building is to be erected to house the engineers and firemen. The carpenter shop, which is now a source of danger by fire in the main building, will be removed.

In the main building two large rooms will be set apart on the ground floor for immigrants who are going to their destination by rail. The railroad people have appointed a matron to take charge and care for the women and children.

On the main floor the "outside" railway agents will get a large room, as their privileges have been raised from $100 to $250. Rooms are to be set apart on the northern side of the building for the barber, for the registrars and for board meetings.

CIGAR STAND ON FIRE.

Lively Blaze Which Frightened Inmates of a Bowery Lodging-House.

Shortly before 5 o'clock this morning Peter Geomadra, seventeen years old, was filling a naphtha lamp at his cigar stand in front of 99 Bowery, when the naphtha exploded and set fire to the stand.

A lively little blaze followed, which caused the inmates of the lodging-house at the place to be routed from their beds. The cigar-stand was burned out. Geomadra was slightly burned on the right hand and left foot.

The principal damage was done by the firemen, who smashed a large plate-glass window while putting out the flames. About $150 damage was caused.

Two Small Fires.

A fire occurred this morning in the first floor of a five-story brown-stone flat at 509 East Eighty-third street, occupied by Pauline Hierck. The origin of the flames was not known, and the damage was slight.

Flames visited the apartments of Joseph Silverstein at 30 Pike street this morning, causing a small damage. The origin was not known.

Killed by Falling Stone.

BRIDGETON, N. J., July 20.—John Rudy died to-day at this place from injuries received by a half ton of stone falling upon him.

Coming Events.

Music in East River Park by Lederhaus's band at 8 o'clock this evening.

Dedication of marble columbarium by United States Cremation Company at Fresh Pond, L. I., next Saturday, 2 P. M.

De La Vergne Beneficial Society's excursion to Roton Point, L. I., next Saturday.

STEVENSON IN 'FRISCO.

The Vice-President Tendered a Reception Last Evening.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—Vice-President Stevenson passed yesterday afternoon quietly, and last evening was given a public reception at Mechanics' Pavilion. He was escorted from the Baldwin Hotel by the Second Brigade, National Guards, and the Naval battalion to the pavilion, where an immense crowd had assembled and enthusiastically cheered him.

Mayor Effert introduced Mr. Stevenson and formally extended to him the freedom of the city, at the same time presenting him a silver card appropriately inscribed. The Vice-President responded briefly, after which those present passed in review before him.

MANY POISONINGS BY CHEESE.

Ohio Farmers Said to Have Been Careless with Fly-Paper.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 20.—Wholesale poisonings from eating cheese are reported to Dairy and Food Commissioner P. B. McNeil, from Akron, Newcomerstown, Warren, and Mansfield, and he is investigating.

None of the victims has died, but many have been made very sick.

Dr. McNeil has information that leads him to suspect that the cheesemakers, all foreigners, carelessly placed fly paper about the cheese making apparatus, and he will analyze samples for metallic poison.

REAR-ADMIRAL SMITH DEAD.

Career of a New York Boy Who Saw 45 Years' Service in the Navy.

MILWAUKEE, July 19.—A special to the Evening Wisconsin from Green Bay says Rear-Admiral Melancton Smith, U. S. N., died there to-day after a two-days' illness.

Melancton Smith was born in New York City, May 24, 1816, and entered the navy as a midshipman at the age of sixteen. He made a full cruise aboard the Constitution as a lieutenant in 1848 to 1851. He became commander before the civil war broke out, and he served throughout the war with great distinction. While in command of the Mississippi and Massachusetts he captured several forts and destroyed the dreaded Confederate ram Manassas.

During his long years of service he found himself in command of every type of war vessel from the wooden to the ironclad, but he had been in the navy thirteen years before he performed duty on a steam vessel. On July 1, 1870, he was commissioned Rear-Admiral and placed in charge of the Brooklyn Navy-Yard. He was relieved in 1871, and was appointed Governor of the Philadelphia Naval Asylum.

FIREMEN TO VISIT CONEY ISLAND.

The Executive Committee Approves of the Local Arrangements.

The Executive Committee of the New York State Firemen's Association met in conference yesterday with the Executive Committee of the Coney Island Fire Department in reference to the twenty-first annual convention of the association, to be held at Coney Island Aug. 15, 16, 17 and 18. After an hour's session the State Committee voted the arrangements made by the local committee as satisfactory in every particular.

Secretary Ryan reported that he had received official notification from 1,800 volunteer companies, numbering in all about twenty thousand members, that they would participate in the festivities. The expenses of the convention will be paid by the Coney Island department. Gov. Flower and his staff will be present.

CINCINNATI HAS A "COMBINE."

A Frozen-Out Street Contractor Exposes the Scheme.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

CINCINNATI, O., July 19.—M. T. Flynn, a street contractor, has been in a contractors' "combine." The others tried to freeze him out, and to-day, before the Board of Administration, he exposed the scheme.

In it, he said, were Contractors Hinkle and Sullivan, E. O. Robinson, Charles Dannaubauer, Mr. Graham, who represents the Graham Brick Company, of Portsmouth, O., and Mr. Grant, the representative of the East Clayton brick people in Columbus.

Their plan was to compare bids on work and distribute contracts among themselves, thus obtaining high prices from the city, which has lost thousands of dollars thereby.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises... 4.46 | Sun sets. 7.27 | Moon sets. 11.22

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	12.44	1.16
Governor's Island	1.04	1.40
Hell Gate	2.57	3.42

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

Sandy Hook	6.34	7.34
Governor's Island	7.32	8.21
Hell Gate	9.00	8.49

To find Eastern Standard Time subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Steamer City of Para, Capt. Lockwood, Colon July 13, with mails and fifty passengers to Stanford Ryan, Jessup & Co.

Steamer Athos, Capt. Low, Savanilla July 7, Carthagena July 10, Hingston July 14, Fortune Island July 18, with merchandise and six passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co.

Steamer Scotia, Capt. Hamilton, Venice June 2, Fiume June 6, Trieste June 12, Barletta June 15, Catania June 19, Leghorn June 25, Sorrento June 28, Naples June 30 and Gibraltar July 5, with merchandise and three cabin and 393 steerage passengers to Henderson Bros.

Steamer Trave, Capt. Sander, Bremen July 11 and Southampton 12, with merchandise and 101 cabin and 501 steerage passengers to Oelrichs & Co.

Steamer Saale, Capt. Germann, Baracoa five days, with fruit to Munoz & Co.

Steamer Geiller, Capt. Rasmussen, Cibara five days, with fruit to Bonell, Tur & Co.

Steamer E. Pass, Capt. Gardner, New Orleans four days, with merchandise to J. T. Van Sickle.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Colombia, Colon.
Cinda Condal, Havana.
Grecian, Glasgow.
Kansas City, Savannah.
Samsunda, Southampton.
Orinoco, Bermuda.
Rotterdam, Rotterdam.
Santiago, Nassau.

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

	Mails close.	Vessels sail.
Rio Grande, Brunswick	—	3.00 P M
Seminole, Charleston	—	3.00 P M

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Scotia, Gibraltar July 4.
City of Para, Colon July 13.
Trave, Bremen July 11.

DUE TO-MORROW.

Athos, Jamaica July 15.
Britannic, Liverpool July 12.
Forest Hamarea, Hamburg July 13.
Philadelphia, La Guayra July 15.
Persian Monarch, London July 5.
Wells City, Swansea July 7.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M., Friday, July 21, 1892: Fair; stationary temperature; northwesterly winds.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—MRS. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 19, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BURTSELL NOT SANGUINE.

The Doctor Says He Doesn't Expect to Leave Rondout Very Soon.

HE OFFICIATES AT HIS NIECE'S WEDDING IN HARLEM.

Dr. McGlynn, Dr. McSweeney and Father Corrigan Not Present—Small Chance of Dr. Burtsell Being Bishop of the New Diocese Even If There Is a Division—Only the Three Irremovable Rectors Eligible.

The Rev. Dr. Richard Lalor Burtsell, who was removed by Archbishop Corrigan from the Church of the Epiphany to Rondout, officiated at the wedding of his niece, Miss Eda Burtsell, who was married yesterday in Harlem, to Dr. William T. I. McLaughlin, of Jersey City. The bride is the eldest daughter of the priest's brother, John Burtsell, of No. 413 West One Hundred and Forty-first street. The ceremony took place in the Church of St. Charles Borromeo, One Hundred and Forty-second street, near Eighth avenue, at 9 o'clock. Only the immediate friends of the families were present.

The Rev. Dr. Burtsell was assisted by the Rev. Father Gordon, the pastor of the church, and by the Rev. Dr. Daniel Burke, of Highland Falls. The bride was dressed in gray faille trimmed with white lace. She wore diamonds and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Lalor Burtsell, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. Mr. Frank McCullough acted as best man and Messrs. Powden, McHoughlin and Joseph Creedon were ushers. At the conclusion of the ceremony Dr. Burtsell celebrated the nuptial mass and a reception followed at the home of the bride's father.

It has been generally supposed that this was the first ceremony performed by Dr. Burtsell in this city since his removal, but Dr. Burtsell says this is an error. "I have participated," said Dr. Burtsell, "in various ceremonies in this city since my removal. The fact that I have done so before my restoration by the Archbishop doesn't have any bearing upon my relations with him or with the Church. I have been at perfect liberty to do so. It has been reported that Dr. McGlynn, Dr. McSweeney, Father Corrigan, of Hoboken, and other prominent Catholics would be present at the wedding. They were not only not there, but I do not know that they were invited."

Dr. Burtsell was then asked about the chances of his restoration to the Epiphany.

"I can only say," he answered, "that I do not expect to leave Rondout very soon."

"What is there in the talk of the division of the archdiocese and your being made Bishop of the new diocese?"

"I don't think any one can speak with authority on the subject. I am not dealing in futures."

However much of poetic justice there would be in giving Dr. Burtsell a miter as a recompense for his three years' suspension from the priesthood, the chances of his being