The World
Published by the Press Publishing Company
53 to 63 Park Row, New York.

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 29.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including postage):
PER MONTH..... 50c.
PER YEAR..... $3.50

Vol. 34..... No. 11,697

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class matter.

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—1267 BROADWAY, between 31st and 32d sts., New York.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125TH ST. AND MADISON AVE.
BROOKLYN—369 WASHINGTON ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH 6TH ST. WASHINGTON—703 14TH ST.

A Steady Gain.

THE WORLD'S
Actual Paid Bona-Fide Circulation per Day for July, 1893, was

13,049 MORE THAN FOR JULY, 1892.

66,279 MORE THAN FOR JULY, 1891.

91,414 MORE THAN FOR JULY, 1890.

The Average per Day for Four Julys:

1893	393,033
1892	379,984
1891	326,754
1890	301,619

Sick Babies' Fund to-day, $9,113.79.

The way to feed the hungry is to feed them.

The free coinage of silver will have to wait.

The House of Representatives voted nobly yesterday.

New York has nearly two millions of inhabitants, not one of whom need go hungry.

The "Let 'er go Gallagher" style of engineer got his work in on that Long Island Railroad disaster.

Even the most sanguine friends of Repeal did not know how strong was the feeling in its favor in the House.

Some people who want to keep our statesmen busy are already beginning to ask, "What is going to be done about the tariff?"

The Southern Senators should realize the true situation of the silver question and come down as gracefully as Senatorial dignity will permit.

There is no mistaking the meaning of the ballots cast in the House of Representatives at Washington yesterday. They expressed the will of the people.

Woman's inhumanity to woman is forcibly shown in the Professional Woman's League's treatment of Miss Victory Bateman. She was railroaded out of the League without even an apology for not giving her a hearing.

Each new detail in the story of the Long Island Railroad disaster is a new cause for censure of the management, which is responsible for the tragedy, yet no one is rash enough to predict that any punishment will be meted out to any one of the guilty officials.

The banks which suspended during the recent depositors' panic are resuming at the rate of a bank a day. Mills, furnaces and factories which were shut down are making even a better showing in opening up, and the welcome signs of returning prosperity are numerous and general.

The competitive plans for the new City Hall are coming in in a manner that indicates that the Committee will have an arduous task in passing on the merits of the many designs. It looks as if New York would have a chance to select from the very best that American architectural talent can achieve.

A new attraction is offered to the Midway Plaisance at Chicago by Mr. Alexander McIver Tyndall, who proposes that he shall be buried alive for the period of one month, at the end of which time he will emerge from his seclusion none the worse for the wear. Is it possible that Mr. Alexander McIver Tyndall contemplates opening a clothing store and refraining from advertising?

Now that the repeal of the Sherman bill is no longer doubtful, and with gold coming into the country at the rate of a million dollars a day, it might be a good idea for the frightened depositors to replace in the banks the three hundred million dollars of deposits which they withdrew under the influence of a senseless panic. Such an indication of returning reason would go far to help the situation.

Walking is a healthful and invigorating exercise universally recommended by the medical faculty and approved by the experience of mankind. But the twenty-five thousand Brooklynites who had to walk across the bridge this morning to reach their places of business in New York merely because of a single broken axle on a bridge car probably fail to appreciate the advantages of an after-breakfast promenade.

A Williamsburg cobbler kept his wedding guests waiting over two hours while he half-soled customers' shoes. When remonstrated with he replied: "Business is business. I'm making money now and can get married at any time." The bride waited while he pegged away, and it is probable that now they have been wedded, she will stick to her sensible cobbling hubby first, last and awl the time.

WAITING FOR THE SENATE.

Yesterday's vote in the House on the repeal of the Sherman Compulsory Silver-Purchasing law, will do more good than the mere abolishment of that pernicious statute. It will prove to the world that the popular branch of Congress, more directly representing the people, is determined to maintain the financial stability of the nation above all local and personal interests, and will give the obstructionists in the Senate a lesson they will scarcely venture to ignore.

There had been rumors of compromise, of conditional repeal, of small majorities, but when the roll-call revealed a vote of more than two to one in favor of the well-known will of the people, when 239 yeas to 110 nays declared for immediate and unconditional repeal—the safety of the country and the upholding of the public faith before any other consideration, it was felt that the representatives of the people were sound to the core, that the National honor was safe, and that the re-establishment of confidence rested upon a solid basis.

Now, let the Senate act. Let its voice declare first and foremost for unconditional repeal. Other measures can come afterwards, and be carefully considered and deliberately matured. But repeal, pure and simple, is demanded as a proof of the Senate's good faith and desire to aid the country before seeking the advancement of personal interests.

Already a marked improvement is observable. A number of manufactories have recommenced work. Many banks have resumed. As soon as the cloud of the Sherman law is wholly dispersed the skies will brighten, for the people will then feel assured that the change they decreed by their votes last year has commenced and that the nation will soon enjoy the sunshine of prosperity.

Senators, the country waits for you.

THE POOR IN NEW YORK.

Mayor Gilroy is seeing the sights at the World's Fair. The Chicago newspapers failed to get from him any political views, but he did speak about the labor troubles and their treatment, and this is an interesting subject in Chicago.

The New York Mayor told the reporters that the situation in his city is rapidly improving; that the stories spread abroad about trouble among our laboring population are grossly exaggerated; that business has begun to pick up; that there have been a few disorderly demonstrations here, but that we are pursuing a plan "whereby agitators of every description will be shorn of their power."

It is not easy to see how agitators of every description are to be shorn of their power. There are some agitators who do good, and whose object is commendable. No one wants to have them shorn of their power. Neither does any one in New York contemplate interfering in any manner with the freest of free speech. It has been very properly decided by Supt. Byrnes to enforce the law which makes it an offense for any one to incite others to acts of lawlessness and crime. When people do this they are not indulging in free speech, but in direct violation of the law, and the police will attend to them in a proper manner. Otherwise there will be no interference with public meetings or with the freedom of speech.

There has been much suffering in New York in consequence of the scarcity of employment and the general depression of business. It is useless to deny that fact. But the workingmen of the city have, as a rule, displayed an orderly, law-abiding spirit, and except in the case of a few foreign Anarchists there have been no threats. The police are fully able to compel the disorderly to keep the peace, and "The World's" excellent movement to prevent actual hunger among the unemployed shows how deeply the citizens sympathize with the sufferings of the unfortunate, and how prompt they are to extend the hand of relief. To collect nearly fifty thousand loaves within three or four days, and to feed five to six thousand hungry people each day, is an act of which any city might feel proud.

OUT OF THE FOG

President Cleveland was out in the fog at Buzzard's Bay yesterday. He went fishing as usual with two companions, and the mist came down and enveloped the little cutboat so that it was impossible for the Presidential party to see ten feet ahead. To add to the alarm of those ashore, the mournful whistles of the vessels in the bay were constantly sounding and apparently giving warning of danger ahead. It was dark before the President and his party reached home.

But while the fog was so heavy and impenetrable on the bay, the clouds were dispersing, the sun was coming out and the mist was disappearing ashore.

Ever since Mr. Cleveland called Congress together in extra session efforts have been made to thicken and darken the political atmosphere and to bewilder him in a confusing mist. The Republicans have been predicting the failure of repeal. Efforts have been made to attribute the financial and business difficulties to the result of last year's election. The Administration craft has been threatened with wrecks. According to its enemies' predictions it would never reach a safe harbor. It could not find its way to port.

But yesterday the sun burst forth at Washington. Cloud after cloud disappeared as amendment after amendment was laid at rest, and at last the vote on the President's policy of repeal, direct, unconditional repeal, drove the last shadow from the skies, the fog was gone and a clear prospect of prosperity opened before the country.

It is difficult to befog President Cleveland, as his opponents will discover before the scramble for 1896 begins.

It is almost incredible that while the naval reserves are drilling at Oyster Bay and chasing imaginary foemen across Lloyd's Neck, a pirate ship with a pirate crew should be ravaging the opposite shore of Connecticut, carrying devastation to homesteads. Piracy must be driven from Long Island Sound, and a chase after pirates by the naval reserve would be a thrilling and romantic episode in the history of the training of our volunteer navy.

11,974 SICK BABIES.

The Free Doctors Have Treated This Number This Summer.

To-Day the Fund Crosses the $9,000 Line.

All letters containing money for the Sick Babies' Fund should be addressed to "Cashier of WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

Donations of clothing, &c., should be sent to Mrs. Roberts, 132 West Thirty-fourth street.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged	$8,985.28
Fair, 310 East One Hundred and Tenth street	29.95
Anthony Palmer, winner of the diamond bird	25.00
Fair, 162 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street	22.00
Fair, Hollywood Lodge, Atlantic Highlands	12.75
Concert, Summit Hill House, Catskill, N. Y.	9.00
Fair, 216 East Eighty-third street	7.50
Flora B. Chase and others	5.00
Mattie Bourne and Clara Mulrennan	5.00
Fair, 1758 Madison avenue	5.00
Maud Regan and Francis Lynch	2.00
Pauline Froelich and Anna Angera	1.50
Lizzie Fortwengler and others, Jersey City	1.00
Nellie Lester and Emmie Moffatt	1.00
Florence Somerville, Washington Heights	.85
Annie Speckman and Paul Haring	.50
Emmie Haas	.50

"In East Forty-seventh street," writes one of the corps of free physicians of the Sick Babies' Fund, "I found a family consisting of father, mother and five children. The three youngest were sick. Their ages ranged from that of the baby, eleven months old, to three and four years. The two older had pertussus and bronchitis and the baby gastro-enteritis, a very bad case. They had been dispossessed four weeks ago from their humble rooms, and moved over to those now occupied, a bit lower in the social scale, with the hopes of a new start, but it came not. The father lost his position and took to drink, and the children fell sick. Then commenced a struggle such as is only too common among the people aided by the Sick Babies' Fund to keep even starvation from claiming the children as victims.

"It was in this condition I found them. The mother was crying as though her heart would break, and wringing her hands and exclaiming:

"'What, oh, what shall I do? The landlord has served a dispossess. My children are sick. My husband has run away. I have no food, medicine or money to pay for them or to pay a doctor.'

"I told her that hers was just the kind of a case the Fund was in existence for. I gave her some medicine, some food and a few words of cheer. I have been there every day since and find the improvement is a sight one would not forget for many a day, and the thanks are so profuse—aye, overwhelming. The children are doing nicely and soon will be well."

The Chief of the corps of free physicians makes the following report of work done by the doctors up to date:

162,036 visits made to families.
11,974 patients treated.
1,968 patients furnished medicine free.
614 persons fed.
150 children furnished with clothing.

RIOTING OVER IN MADRID.

The American Minister Was in the Hotel Stoned by the Mob.

MADRID, Aug. 29.—Senor Sagasta went to the palace to-day to furnish the Queen with the details of the riot that followed a bull fight yesterday.

The local press gave emphatic expression to their indignation against the officials who ordered the civil guards to fire upon the crowd. The court will probably remain here, and it is not expected that a state of siege will be proclaimed, as the city is now quiet.

Among the occupants of the hotel stoned by the rioters were the American Minister and his family and several other diplomats, all of whom shared the general alarm.

An English Opinion on the Effects of Repeal.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—The Daily News to-day expresses the opinion that the repeal of the Sherman act will prove a serious blow to bimetallists throughout the world, but a great victory for common sense and the single standard.

Archduke Francis to Wed a Bavarian Princess.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—The Vienna correspondent of The Times states that Archduke Francis, when he returns from the tour he is now making, will be betrothed to Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria, a granddaughter of Emperor Francis Joseph.

Anarchist Scuddy Commits Suicide by Drowning.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—A special despatch to The Times from Paris says that Anarchist Scudey, a prominent journalist, who was connected with the trial of Ravachol, has committed suicide by drowning in the Seine. The self-killing is said to have been the result of a quarrel with his mistress.

French Troops Making Intrenchments in Siam.

LONDON, Aug. 29.—A Bangkok despatch to The Times says the French troops at Chantaboon are making intrenchments and throwing up earthworks.

COST OF THE NEW AQUEDUCT.

Secretary Lully Figures It Out at $27,333,924.35.

Secretary J. C. Lully, of the Aqueduct Commission, has figured out that the New Aqueduct, from its inception in 1885 up to June 30 last, has cost the city $27,333,924.35.

Of this amount $3,210,137.35 was paid for salaries and on vouchers, $1,443,226.80 for contracts, $99,090.82 for land and land damages, $1,894,297.88 for awards made by Commissioners of Appraisal, and $316,972.39 for fees of counsel Commissioners of Appraisal.

The money paid out was raised by the issue of $26,945,000 bonds, which earned $967,168.79 in premiums. The proceeds from miscellaneous sources were $12,427.56, leaving a balance on hand of $220,666.71.

Hotel Waldorf's Watchman Dead.

Notice was received at the coroner's office to-day of the sudden death of Robert Spencer, watchman at the Hotel Waldorf, this morning.

Local News in Brief.

Policeman Neil W. Gesner, who shot to go out on patrol at 11.45 o'clock last night, was seized with a hemorrhage of the lungs and was taken to the Harlem Hospital.

Patrick Welsh, sixteen years old, was reported from his home, 403 East Seventeenth street, to Bellevue Hospital this morning, suffering from insanity.

TO-NIGHT'S FISTIC AFFAIRS.

Billy Smith and Tommy Ryan to Meet at Coney Island.

Dempsey's Return Celebrated in a Lavish Way—Other Gossip.

A boxing exhibition that Billy Madden might have given at the Eldorado, if he hadn't insisted on corralling the first $2,000 and then 20 per cent. of the receipts after that, will take place at the Coney Island Athletic Club to-night. But Judge Newton will not let anyone

BILLY SMITH.

William in on the ground floor, on anything like the above named terms. Madden tried to lease the Madison Square Garden and failed, and so the Coney Island people just stepped in blandly and saved Madden's bacon. The entertainment ought to pan out quite interestingly, for the programme has several really good features. The best card of the lot is the six-round bout between Billy Smith and Tommy Ryan. They are pacemakers in the art of punching, and the gait they will strike to-night is sure to be a swift one.

TOMMY RYAN.

The balance of the show will be furnished by Fred Morris, the "Black Cyclone" and Billy Hennessey, for six rounds, and a ten-round wind-up between Muldoon's "Pickaninny" and Henry Fennick, the "Arkansas Kid."

At the popular prices of $1, $2 and $3, it looks like a capital show on paper, and if that whirling dervish of a cyclone, which zigzagged over the country last night doesn't cut up any more antics, the seashore amphitheatre ought to be well filled.

* * *

Jack Dempsey is at last in town, and his return to metropolitan sporting circles was accomplished last night under the most approved hurrah methods by Gus Tuthill, his manager, and the Columbia Athletic Club. Red fire burned lackably in Jack's honor at the clubhouse, 115 East Seventeenth street, and the favorite fighter received his friends and admirers with much eclat. Dempsey appeared to be in excellent health. He looked, however, and must needs train long and arduously to put himself into first-class battling condition. A closer study of Jack in the sunlight will give one a better idea of his general condition. One thing is sure, he is not fosane now. He is willing to meet Dick Burge or any one that Gus Tuthill selects, but Jack declares he will never again fight at more that 142 pounds. His weight now is about 155 or 160 pounds. Dempsey will undoubtedly have a tremendous crowd at his benefit in the Grand Central Palace next Monday night. He thoroughly deserves it all, for he was the quickest to put on the gloves in behalf of a fellow-pugilist in adversity. Now that circumstances have placed Dempsey among those who need ready money, the public will probably demonstrate its generosity, as the New York public always does.

Bob Fitzsimmons telegraphed last night that he would surely wind up with Dempsey, and Jim Corbett will give an exhibition with his sporting partner, Prof. John Donaldson.

* * *

A genuine surprise was caused in yesterday's opening games between Fred Hovey and Clarence Hobart, in the all-comers' tennis tournament at Newport, when Hovey defeated Hobart three straight sets, taking 12 games to Hobart's 8, 111 aces to 88, 43 passes to 25, 40 outs to 25, 27 nets to 24, and one double fault to four. Heretofore, every time they met Hobart galloped away from Hovey.

R. D. Wrenn won the other match from Sam Chase, and the finals, which are being played to-day between Hovey and Wrenn, look like gifts to Hovey in his excellent form of yesterday. But sometimes things are upset in tennis as in other sports and pastimes.

* * *

George Dixon is trying to force Billy Plimmer into agreeing to meet him in a finish go at 114 pounds weight. He taunts the Englishman with "blowing," as the appended card sent to "The World" shows:

In regard to the challenge to Billy Plimmer, issued in my behalf by Tom O'Rourke, through "The World," I will say that I will bet Plimmer $5,000 of my own money, or more if he wishes, that I will beat him in a finish fight at 114 pounds. I have always been giving the weight to everybody. In this case I do so again, while Plimmer will not have to give away an ounce, as he well knows. When I fought Cal McCarthy I weighed only 97 pounds to his 114. Plimmer's talk about my being way over his weight is all bluff. If he does not accept this challenge, or make some effort to cover the $500 deposited in your hands, I shall beat it to Australia. A four-round contest does not constitute a fight. GEORGE DIXON, "Feather-weight Champion of the World."

Tom O'Rourke adds that Plimmer "has not the heart to travel as far as a finish fight." These boys surely ought to get together.

SPORTING GOSSIP OF ALL SORTS.

James Sullivan, champion oarsman of the world, has written a letter to Mr. Fox asking for the return of the $500 he deposited with him to find a match with any man in the world. Mosbury was "Lee and saw the best of staying and bagger in America as Jack Gaudaur, the champion oarsman of America, was claimed the best sculler in the world, rowing cup, which represents the single scull championship of America, comes to stay, a match (miles, he has his own barge) as that stakeholder Gaudaur will not row with any of the Western or Southern states unless I will give him $500 for expenses, which I think is quite unreasonable. Although I hold the champion cup, I will row any man in the world for $5,000 a side and the Police Gazette Championship Challenge Cup, the race to take place over the Columbia River, Sunday, Sept. 3. If Gaudaur is not agreeable, I prefer to row North Wales, Jack Gaudaur preferred, and I will allow $500 expenses."

At the next monthly games of the Pastime Athletic club, which take place on Sunday, Sept. 3, H. H. Stagell will give an exhibition over the hurdles.

The Lenox Wheelmen's road race at Greenville, N. J., resulted as follows: One mile, scratch, Will Holdman, first, Walter Brenner, second. Two-mile handicap, N. Bachman, scratch, first, H. Hammersleigh, scratch, second. The result of the five-mile handicap is in dispute, but Podalska will undoubtedly be given first place.

Fred Palmer and John Collins will swim from McDonald's Pavilion, Bayonne, to Lighthouse, N. J., for $500 a side, it is said, on Sunday next.

The Pittsburgs defeated the New Yorks yesterday, 4 to 2. The record to-day stands:

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Ave.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Ave.
Boston	72	31	.699	Cincinnati	49	52	.485
Pittsburg	71	42	.592	Baltimore	47	56	.456
Philadelphia	58	43	.574	St. Louis	46	56	.451
Cleveland	55	45	.550	Chicago	42	61	.408
New York	53	48	.527	Louisville	39	59	.398
Brooklyn	52	50	.510	Washington	26	67	.350

The St. Louis team plays New York at the Polo grounds this afternoon.

William Brown, the ninety-five-pound boxer, would like to meet M. Franklin, of the Lenox Hill A. C. Brown may be found at East Side Park.

The Sea Beach Railroad will run special trains to and from Coney Island tonight to accommodate the patrons of the show at the Coney Island Athletic Club.

This despatch comes from Boston this morning: "The Jubilee has her crew on board, and Capt. Bent believes he has a good lot of men. The owner of the Marguerite sent three of his best sailors on board yesterday, and four good ones were sent from the schooner Alcalo. About half of the old crew spelled of their places yesterday afternoon, but they very refused emphatically. The Jubilee will not haul out at East Boston. Capt. Paine said today she would haul out in New York. It would take at least two days to get from Boston to New York, and in this time she would find up some. The Jubilee will take part in the trial races next week."

TIMMERMAN'S TRIAL PUT OFF.

The Young Anarchist Expected to Plead Guilty on Sept. 6.

There was a big crowd of Anarchists in the Court of Special Sessions this morning when the case of Anarchist Claus Timmerman, under arrest for incendiary utterances during the recent labor troubles, was called for trial.

Detective-Sergts. Jacobs and Heidelberg, of Inspector McLaughlin's staff, with ten witnesses, were on hand to testify to Timmerman's fiery language, but it soon became evident that the trial would not go on.

When the case was reached on the calendar Lawyer Sarsohn, Timmerman's counsel, asked for an adjournment until Sept. 6. There being no objection on the part of the prosecution, the request was granted, and Timmerman was taken back to his cell in the Tombs.

Timmerman is charged with using incendiary language, which is only a misdemeanor, and the maximum penalty is one year in the penitentiary. It is understood that he will plead guilty when the case comes up again, relying on the clemency of the Judges to impose a light sentence.

His lawyer will claim that he indulged in riotous language while under undue influence.

NOW SHE WANTS A DIVORCE.

Yet Mrs. Schmitz Got Her Husband Through the Court.

Although Barbetta Grub resorted to the breach of promise courts to oblige Alfred Schmitz to marry her, she has tired already of being an old man's darling, and in the fourth year of their wedded bliss, she is suing for a separation.

Barbetta charges that Alfred ill treats her; that he threatened to break her head when they lived at 112 Orchard street, and tried to do it at 1431 Avenue A.

She was twenty-two when she married Schmitz, and he was twenty years older. He is employed by Hollander & Co., at the Rathskeller, in the Staats Zeitung Building.

Schmitz, in his answer, says Mrs. Schmitz, on June 27, gave him a written release from all his duties and obligations as her husband, though it doesn't take a lawyer to know that such a release is not worth the paper it is written upon.

The case will be tried next month.

CHARGED WITH EXTORTION.

Shapiro Accused of Insisting on Selling a Ticket to California.

Supt. Heintzman, of Ellis Island, has started an investigation of a charge of extortion preferred against J. B. Shapiro, proprietor of an immigrant boarding-house at 81 East Broadway.

Lelandofski and his wife arrived from Poland Saturday, and Shapiro took them from Ellis Island to his house.

Lelandofski said he had a brother in Brooklyn and wished to go to him, but Shapiro said he had better go to California and insisted upon selling him two tickets to San Francisco. The commission on each ticket was $10.60, which went to Shapiro.

The immigrant said he didn't want to go to California, but Shapiro said that was the best place for him, and got the money from the immigrant. The immigrant went down to the Barge Office to-day.

HE HAD BEEN A CAPITALIST.

George Young Sentenced to the Island for Drunkenness.

"It's pretty tough to be sent away for a month all for the want of a few paltry dollars," muttered George Young to-day as he was being led back to the cells after having been sentenced to a month on the island for habitual intoxication, in the Essex Market Police Court this morning.

"Once I could have bought this whole court," continued the prisoner, who bore the unmistakable signs of the professional drinker.

"Why, I used to be a big auctioneer, and had a store full of diamonds, gold watches and jewelry, which we auctioned off.

"I owned railway stock and gas and water bonds, dined at Delmonico's and kept a valet, but," he added, looking at his old, torn, faded, dirty, ragged clothing, "I give that up some time ago. You hain't got a spare dime, have you, boss?"

THE CHICAGO PENNED IN.

The Alaska Made the Ferry-Boat Thirty Minutes Late.

The Pennsylvania ferry-boat Chicago landed her passengers on her 8.15 trip this morning thirty minutes late. Just as the Chicago was ready to leave her Jersey City slip the Union liner Alaska swung across the end of the slip, pending in the Chicago, which backed and filled but couldn't get past the huge intruder.

Five tugs steamed up and shoved their noses against the huge bulk of the Alaska, but they had to shove for a long while before they made an impression. Meanwhile the Chicago took on board her passengers for the Washington, which was lying outside unable to enter her slip, and when the Alaska was finally moved, came over loaded from stem to stern, lower and upper cabins.

CHILD DIES FROM HER BURNS.

She and Her Companions Built a Bonfire in the Street.

Five-year-old Freda Klotz, daughter of Mrs. C. Klotz, living at 258 Macdougal street, Brooklyn, died this morning at St. Mary's Hospital from burns received last night while playing around a bonfire near her home.

The girl, with several companions, built a fire in the street at the corner of Macdougal street and Hopkinson avenue. While piling more fuel upon the blaze her clothing caught fire, and before assistance could be summoned her body was enveloped in flames.

An ambulance was called and the little girl was removed to St. Mary's Hospital.

She lingered in great agony until 3 o'clock this morning.

JARVIS MUST STAY IN JAIL.

His New Mother-in-Law Charges Him with Bigamy.

No Evidence but His Own Admission Produced Against Him.

Harry Jarvis, a member of the Salvation Army, was arraigned before Justice Ryan in the Yorkville Police Court this morning on the charge of bigamy. The case created a stir in the courtroom. Jarvis, who is only twenty-one years old, and lives at 352 West Fifty-eighth street, was arrested last night by Detective Tinker, of the West Forty-seventh street squad.

The complaint against Jarvis was made by Mrs. James Briggan, who lives at 510 West Fifty-eighth street. She is a widow, and it was to her pretty seventeen-year-old daughter Ethel Louise Clark that Jarvis was married secretly last Saturday.

Mrs. Briggan says that in February, 1891, Jarvis was married to Grace Windler, a woman of thirty, at West New Brighton, S. I. She says that Jarvis and his wife lived together for about a year and then separated by mutual consent.

On Saturday last, Mrs. Briggan says, Ethel and Jarvis were married by the Rev. Dr. Littlefield, of the West Fifty-sixth street M. E. Church. Albert Steward and Mamie Hogan, who live in Sixty-third street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues, were witnesses at the ceremony.

When Jarvis was arraigned in court this morning he pleaded not guilty to the charge, and asked for an examination.

There was no evidence given to show his former marriage, although the police say that when he was arrested he admitted that he had been married two years ago in Staten Island.

Justice Ryan held him, however, in $2,000 bail for examination, and the girl who was in court was turned over to the Gerry Society, which will take charge of her until the proceedings in her husband's case are finished.

Miss Clark is Mrs. Briggan's daughter by her first husband. She became acquainted with Jarvis last March. While he was courting the girl he related the circumstances of his first marriage and admitted that he had never been divorced. He said he had left his wife because he did not love her.

When Mrs. Briggan learned this she forbid her daughter to have anything more to do with Jarvis, and also told him to keep away from the house. They have met frequently, however, and kept up the intimacy which had been begun without the mother's knowledge.

A TRANSATLANTIC SKATE.

Another New Scheme for an Adventuresome Trip.

Karl Knudson, a young Danish sailor, has a novel scheme for making a trip across the ocean in a small craft.

In one way it seems more hazardous than any previous undertaking of this kind, because instead of an ordinary boat Knudson proposes to use what he calls a "water skate," modelled somewhat after the fashion of the Lohengrin boats that are paddled around Central Park Lake by means of a treadle like a bicycle.

He wants to have a boat of this kind built about twelve feet long and provided with two seats, and two sets of pedals, for he has a friend, Karl Christensen, who will go with him. A box in the centre will carry water and provisions.

He thinks he can get across the ocean in about three months in a craft of this sort, and that he could carry provisions enough for the voyage. He says he regards a water skate as much safer than an ordinary boat, and believes that the voyage could be safely made.

He is twenty-seven years old and has been a sailor for twelve years. He says he has made several trips between England and Denmark in small boats, and is not a bit afraid of tackling the Atlantic Ocean in a "water skate."

A skate is made of two long spindle-shaped air-tight cylinders, firmly fastened together, and covered by a deck. Knudson proposes, if he starts, to have two pairs of oars with him in case of an emergency, and a small mast and sail to take advantage of favorable winds.

TRUCK-LOAD OF STOLEN GOODS

Contents of Fennell's Fence Returned to the Rightful Owners.

Property Clerk Harriott, at Police Headquarters, this morning sent a truck load, containing seventy-nine rolls of cotton and woollen goods, to the owners, who have identified the property. It was found in Dominic Fennelli's dry-goods store, 169 Thompson street, which on Aug. 15 was discovered to be a "fence" by Detectives Heidelberg and Nugent, of the Central Office.

The alleged thieves, Peter Brennan, an elevator man, and Valentine Skiffington, engineer, employed in a building on Church street, were held for trial by Justice Martin, at the Tombs Police Court, on Aug. 6, with Fennelli.

Detective Heidelberg said this morning that Fennelli's place had been a fence for years, and would have continued such, probably, had he been more skilful in getting rid of his goods.

The detectives discovered that Fennelli was accustomed to go to Rich & Striglitz, cloth jobbers, on 60 Franklin street, where most of the property was obtained by the thieves, and pick out the goods he wanted. Skiffington and Brennan to carry away the next morning.

He invariably selected the finest material, as was attested when the property was discovered. Some of it was worth $8 per yard. Fennelli, it was learned, had shipped goods from this city to South Carolina and other Southern States. From evidence gathered, Detective Heidelberg says that Fennelli has been doing a great business, and that the arrest has put an end to at least one available fence for New York thieves. The place is now locked up.

NO POLICEMAN IN SIGHT.

Hirschfield Followed His Man Until a Bridge Policeman Appeared.

Philip Mendelsohn, a young clothing merchant of Buffalo, was remanded in the Tombs Court to-day for examination on complaint of Aaron Hirschfield, of 16 Waverley place, this city.

Two weeks ago Mendelsohn purchased a bill of goods amounting to $150 from Hirschfield. Subsequently Hirschfield learned from a neighbor of Mendelsohn in Buffalo that the latter had obtained goods from a number of other persons and that he was selling out preparatory to leaving the place and swindling creditors.

This morning Mendelsohn arrived here via the Chambers street ferry. Hirschfield was on hand at the foot of Chambers street, but when his debtor stepped onto the New York shore no policeman was in sight to place Mendelsohn under arrest, so Hirschfield followed him as far as the Brooklyn Bridge, where he called in Bridge Policeman Edward Harkins to arrest the man.

MUST STAY ON BOARD.

Contract Labor Inspectors Worried Over a New Order.

An order has just been issued by the Immigration Department that is very unpleasantly received by the Contract Labor Inspectors stationed at Quarantine.

The order says that after Sept. 1 the inspector that boards an incoming steamship must stay on board until the steerage passengers are taken off.

When the steamer gets to her dock late in the afternoon and the passengers are not taken off until the next morning the inspector must remain on board all night.

The assignment to Quarantine duty has been considered the pleasantest in the Department. Now the men want to get off from Quarantine duty.

The order is to prevent any violation of the Immigration laws.

HOUSE AND HOME

The Workingwoman's Dress.

The simplest dresses are now not only the most serviceable and the most economical, but are the prettiest and most fashionable. A plain skirt, made upon a gown form, a plain, easy-fitting waist, with some simple trimming on the sleeves, is the most suitable for a working dress, and is very inexpensive. An elaborately trimmed dress for such a purpose is not only a detriment to health, but shows wretched taste on the part of the wearer. Corsets can be let out by those who cannot afford to purchase proper corset-waists, and shoulder-straps of strong muslin, doubled, can be easily added. To live under the tyranny of tight, ill-fitting and heavy clothes is as degrading to true womanhood as it is destructive to health.

A Stylish Dress.

An exceedingly nice dress for home or visiting wear is here shown. It is made of matte silk in a charming shade of fawn. The skirt is cut on simple lines, and is less full than of yore, a row of cut jet cabochons are placed close together right down the front, and on either side are bands of black satin ribbon, finishing with a bow at the hem. Two other rows of cabochons are placed down the next seams, dividing the skirt

into breadths or sections. The plain bodice is a decided and graceful change from the various loose-fitting dresses which have been the only wear of late. The trimming idea is continued from the skirt, as shown in the sketch; the sleeves, puffed to the elbow, have graceful epaulets of silk, edged with black satin ribbon, and the waistbelt is of black satin, fashioned into a tiny puff on each hip.

Popular Handkerchiefs.

The popular handkerchiefs at present are of India linen almost as sheer as mist. They have hemstitched edges about half an inch wide, with the initial or monogram embroidered in the corner. The lettering is delicate and outlined.

Hints for the Pickling Campaign.

Renowned alike for the excellence of her pickles and for her economic ingenuity was a woman who imparted this "wrinkle" to a friend the other day: "My recipe, among other things, calls for green tomatoes and nasturtiums," she said, "and you know, that by the time green tomatoes are here nasturtiums are scarce and high. Consequently I'm going to buy all my nasturtiums now, when they're cheap, and keep them in brine until the tomatoes come into market, thus saving considerable on the cost of my Fall pickling."

This recalls the still better way of the woman whose custom was to begin in the middle of the Summer to keep a jar full of spiced vinegar, into which she dropped from time to time her vegetable "left-overs"—the two or three beans (raw, of course) the little "nubbin" onions, &c., which would otherwise have been thrown away, but which thus accumulated nicely until regular pickling time.

Charlotte M. Yonge.

Hidden from the high road by a clump of sycamores there stands, near the pretty village of Otterburn, near London, a small though compact house, whose roof shelters one of the oldest, and certainly one of the most prolific, authors of the day, Charlotte Yonge. Born on Aug. 11, 1823, this gifted woman has just reached her seventieth birthday. Notwithstanding her honored advancement in years, she enjoys comparatively good health, and her faculties are as keen as ever. For fifty-four out of her seventy years Miss Yonge has devoted herself exclusively to literature, her first work having been written when she was but sixteen years of age.

Trimming for Summer Skirt.

An effective and simple trimming for the skirt of crepon or other light Summer gowns is a single band of insertion applied somewhat in serpentine fashion. It begins under a chou or bow on the left side just above the knee, and in encircling the skirt is lowered gradually as it reaches the left side and crosses the front to end in a chou or bow much further down than that from which it started. This is usually of white guipure, about two inches wide, laid over a bias band of satin or velvet just wide enough for its edges to turn under and show slightly above and below the guipure. Black Chantilly insertion is placed over light green, rose or mauve satin and used in the same way on skirts of light taffeta or foulard silk.

Inexpensive Home Effects.

Not all inexpensive effects are burlesques. But originality and picturesqueness both do need a spark of genius to leaven them. In the hands of many they are absurd, in the hands of equally many they are a delight.

For instance, a rag-carpet rug and a dry-goods box divan are cheap, and they are ridiculous. But a truly exquisite room may be fitted up with quite an little expense. First, rosy pink cheese cloth is tightly drawn over the walls, each breadth lapping in a box-pleat to represent panelling. The pattern of the wallpaper underneath is thrown out in a dull, vague design, transforming the material into a rich odd fabric altogether foreign to the original cheese cloth.

Dried palms—the graceful favorite of the artist's studio—in their soft, silvery green coloring, fastened in an oblique arrangement against this effective background, give the finishing touch of charm to an already unique wall. A Japanese matting in dull green further carries out the color scheme at trifling expense, while a pine bedstead, arranged for a canopy and a washstand of the same order may be purchased cheaply and painted at home with white enamel. White scrim curtains for both the bed and the windows must be added. Also one or two light rattan chairs or pine ones in the popular coat of enamel. Thus a boudoir fit for the daintiest maiden is obtained by a shallow purse.

Wigs by the Trunk.

Miss Lole Fuller is as hard on wigs as a boy on sole leather. She buys her yellow curls and crimps by the trunk-load. The boxes are built like a willow steamer trunk and contain three trays each being a bed for a dozen wigs. The La Lole wig is the color of gold with copper alloy, a very difficult tint to dye on hair and a shade that nature grows occasionally to frame the faces of little English girls; the curls are graduated in three rows of five each. Miss Fuller has short wigs for hot nights, medium lengths for cool weather and long, bushy curls for cold-weather performances. Her dance is so very exhausting that the perspiration uncurls one wig every night.

Hints for Housewives.

Cane-seat chair bottoms that have sagged but are not broken can be made as taut as new if washed thoroughly with a soft, wet cloth in soapsuds.

To remove berry stains from paper, books, &c., hold a lighted brimstone match close to them and the fumes will remove the stains.

If a mirror be placed where sunlight or a very strong light falls directly upon it the quicksilver will be liable to dissolve, leaving dark spots on the glass.

After the juice is squeezed from lemons the peels are used for rubbing brass. Dip them in common salt, rub the brass thoroughly, then brush with dry bathbrick.

A little kerosene oil rubbed briskly over the spots on dark clothing will brighten the garments and remove the stains almost like magic. The kerosene will evaporate quickly and leave no stain.

Night Growth.

It is a curious fact that night is the time which nature utilizes for growth. Plants grow much more in the night than in the daytime, as can be proved any time by measurement. Measure a vine at night, then measure it again in the morning, and the next night, and it will be found that the night growth is two or three times that accomplished during the day. During the day the plant is very busy gathering nourishment from various sources, and during the night this raw material is assimilated into the plant life.

The same fact is true