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THE PEOPLE'S VICTORY.

The wishes of the people are to prevail in the matter of the Harlem Speedway. The Park Commissioners who stood out so stubbornly against Commissioner Dana's proposition for two sidewalks are understood to have abandoned their opposition, the bill pending in the Legislature on the subject will be passed without opposition, and the work will be readvertised, and according to the Engineer of Construction, can be ready for new bids within six weeks.

The attempt to shut out the people from the riverside was a shameful disregard of propriety. The argument used to secure legislation authorizing the Speedway was that the money was to be expended for the benefit of the people, who would flock by thousands to enjoy the sight of the speeding of the horses. It would have been outrageous to have excluded them from the river sidewalk after obtaining the money under such a plea.

It is to be hoped that at to-morrow's meeting all difficulties will be removed and the work be put into a condition of preparation for speedy commencement. Much credit is due to Commissioner Dana for the firmness with which he has upheld the rights and privileges of the people in the matter.

STRIKERS AT ALBANY.

There are unmistakable evidences that if the present session at Albany is not rich in its returns to the black horse cavalry it will not be the fault of the people's representatives. The flies are already crowded thickly with striking bills, and a general alarm has been sounded to call out all who have any rights to lose or any interests to protect.

Measures have been introduced affecting nearly every business and corporation in this city, and bearing on their surface the notice to walk up to the captain's office and settle. Whether they will succeed, or whether Mr. Platt will take any steps to prevent the Legislature he controls from winning the palm for blackmail and corruption, remains to be seen.

Actual legislation at Albany progresses slowly, and the probability is that very little real and useful business will be transacted. On political matters the Assembly indulged in a field day yesterday, the occasion being the consideration of Mr. Ainsworth's resolution condemning the Wilson bill in Congress. Ex-Speaker Sulzer proved himself a capable Democratic leader and had the best of the debate, but the resolution was adopted by a vote of 64 to 40.

If Mr. Sulzer, whose record is clean, will use his best efforts to prevent the Democratic members from swelling the tide of corruption he will deserve well of his party.

A VERY SERIOUS CHARGE.

The startling announcement was made yesterday by the jury engaged in investigating the Hackensack disaster, on the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad, that an attempt had been made to tamper with some of the jurymen. The foreman admitted that the serious charge implicated a railroad employee, and announced that the matter would be brought to the attention of the Grand Jury. But no names were mentioned, and it was admitted that no definite proposition had been received from the accused party.

If the charge is true the guilty person ought to be punished to the full extent of the law. The Coroner's investigation is intended not only to fix the responsibility for the terrible calamity already suffered, but to discover the deficiencies and dangers in the management of the railroad for the protection of human life in the future. No offense can be more heinous than that of attempting to unduly influence and pervert such an inquiry.

The railroad officials strenuously deny the truth of the story, and it is only just that a full investigation should be awaited before they are condemned. But it is quite certain that appliances for the public safety are lacking on the road; that nothing can have prevented their adoption but a disinclination to incur the expense, and that had they been in use the slaughter and the suffering might have been averted.

Yesterday's incident seems to give a gratifying assurance that the Coroner's jury will do its duty fearlessly.

PAINTED HER NOB RED.

Mrs. Burnham Warner knows now, if she didn't know before, that it is not easy to raise hair that will please everybody. She paid $10 to have her raven tresses dyed an ox-eyed brown, she said, and emerged from the treatment with a red shock that would make a Jersey bull spit fire. Now she is seeking solace in the shape of $250 damages from the dyer who converted her crowning glory into a capillary conflagration.

The defense insists that Mrs. Warner liked her new hair until she met somebody who said it wasn't au fait; then she rebelled against its Titianesqueness, and wouldn't be consoled even with the assurance given her by the dye-man that it was the same color as Fanny Davenport's hair. There may be some truth in this statement. Women are whimsical, and one of the sex who tries to fix her hair so that no woman will comment adversely on it has a sorry task indeed ahead of her.

A woman can have only one kind of hair; it must be either red, white, black, brown, gray or some other distinct or mixed color; it cannot be more than one of them at a time or it will be piebald, and mottled coiffures are not en regle anywhere just yet. If a woman wants to change the color of her hair to suit the tastes of her lady acquaintances, she should have a set of wigs and make a schedule for wearing them, say a red wig on Monday, a brown wig on Tuesday, and so on through the week; then she could call Monday on friends who like to see her in red hair, Tuesday on those who like brown, and on those who want the other hues on the days assigned for them. There is no other way of solving the hair-color question for a woman who believes in knocking the spots out of nature, hirsutically speaking.

Few people who have followed the story of Miss Barrowcliffe, the injured music-teacher in Jersey City, have entertained any other idea than that the young woman was the victim of a brutal assailant. A doctor's theory that Miss Barrowcliffe was injured merely by a fall has found few sympathizers. Now that the young woman has summoned up a recollection of being struck a heavy blow and of being then tightly clasped about the neck, the assault idea is strengthened. Further return of mind and memory in this patient's case will be awaited with interest. She may yet be able to give clues, by aid of which her assailant can be run down. May it prove so.

The House, in Committee of the Whole, does not seem disposed to regard the precautions taken by the Ways and Means Committee in drafting the new Tariff bill, lest the business of the country be too rudely shocked by too abrupt changes. Perhaps a different feeling may come, however, when the Committee arises and the House confronts the question in its own proper organization. It is sometimes possible to administer even good things too hastily.

A young woman on Long Island changed her mind about getting married after the wedding guests had assembled. She might have been more considerate in choosing the moment in which to exercise her woman's prerogative. However, it was better so late than too late. The young man in the case may come to realize that he is to be congratulated.

Mayor Schieren calls the magnates of the Brooklyn trolley roads together today for a plain talk on the dangers of the present rates of speed on their lines. He can afford to say something on the subject of safety fenders, too. And, withal, the magnates should be made to understand that, if plain words don't go, decisive action will follow.

Gentlemen of the Legislature, at Albany assembled: Congress is dealing with the tariff and with Davenport, while Willis has earned his own recall from Hawaii. Kindly mind your own business and the State's, let National issues alone, and adjourn as quickly as possible.

Mayor Gilroy does well to urge that the carrying on of the city's public improvements shall begin as early as possible in the Spring. Let the ranks of the unemployed be reduced as rapidly as they may through the furnishing of necessary work.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner Andrews wants a seven-foot book in which to keep the movements of the dirt scows. Everybody knew those boats came high to the city, but it is a surprise to learn that their records are so long.

No police captain with a spoiled appetite was visible at last evening's banquet. Indeed, several captains who were present would almost have gone so far as to eat up Parkhurst.

There is no room for a press censorship in America. The bill introduced by Mr. Hayes, of Iowa, providing for just that thing, should be heard of no more in Congress.

Progress is again reported on the income tax. When its adoption can be reported progress will be marked in the system of National taxation.

The trolley will have a hard time climbing Washington Heights. A sturdy lot of taxpayers have organized there for their own defense.

The number of loaves given away at "The World's" free bread bureau is galloping towards the half million mark. Give it a timely boost.

The two-sidewalk speedway wins. It had to be so. The people are pretty sure to get their own, eventually, in all cases.

Flatbush asks to be joined to Brooklyn. She will be happy to find later that she has wedded "Greater New York" by proxy.

Brooklyn ought not to bring the soft coal smoke nuisance into the "Greater New York." Get at it, Mayor Schieren.

Mr. Hornblower was not named again. But it can be truly said that Senator Hill is not happy yet.

Boss McKane's real tribulations should closely follow not too long a trial.

Sugar is not to remain among the bounty-jumpers.

EDITORIAL SMALL-CHANGE.

A Precedent at Last.

At last a Senator has resigned. Let us hope that Walthall has firmly established a Senatorial precedent.—St. Paul News.

Default on the Usual Side.

Prendergast's lawyers seem to be earning their fee. But Justice isn't getting her due.—Boston Herald.

Where Expectation Fails.

So far no "well-known banker" has receded himself against bonds or in favor of an income tax. It's like expecting a boy to vote for work and against pie.—Chicago Times.

Passing of a Craze.

We hear less free silver talk in Georgia than we hear a year ago, and it will continue to grow beautifully less.—Atlanta Journal.

Easily and Well Answered.

"Where is Mollie?" asks the Oswego Palladium. He has gone where Potasto does not twine. That's too easy.—Buffalo Times.

Both Parties May Well Take Heed.

Too much hossism at Albany this Winter will be the worst possible preparation for the Gubernatorial campaign. This applies to both parties.—Rochester Post-Express.

WORLDLINGS

The wars of the last ninety years cost more than fifteen billions of dollars and more than four millions of lives.

Byron wrote his first poem of consequence when he was eighteen, and at twenty-eight published the poem of "Childe Harold," on which his fame chiefly rests.

The consumption of wine in Greece amounts to eighteen gallons a year for every individual.

A substance 200 times as sweet as sugar and sweeter even than saccharine has been discovered by a Berlin chemist.

IN THE ARENA.

"Next!"

ARSON TRIED 4 TIMES

Firebugs Apply the Torch in Many Sections of the City.

Two Horses Burned in a Harlem Stable and Building Gutted.

East Side Tenants Driven Out, Panic-Stricken, by Flames.

Four fires, which the Fire Marshal is inclined to believe were incendiary, broke out this morning. Two of them were close together in Harlem. The other two were on the east side.

The first fire was discovered just after 1 o'clock in the one-story brick stable 241 and 243 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street, which is conducted by Charles Funck, and in which thirty horses were stabled.

The neighing of the animals first attracted the attention of a policeman, who turned in an alarm. When the firemen arrived the fire had already gained considerable headway. As the door was broken open, a horse, belonging to G. F. Roberts, a baker, at 2153 Third avenue, fell in the passageway. It's back was so badly burned that the animal had to be killed. The firemen devoted their attention at first to getting the horses out. Blankets were put over their heads, and twenty-eight were led out in safety. One, however, was burned to death before the men could get to him. This horse belonged to T. Rosenburg, a grocer of One Hundred and Fifteenth street and Lexington avenue.

It is thought that the fire, which caused a damage of $1,000, started in the very centre of the stable in the stall of one of the horses. As there was nobody in the building at the time, and as no one had been in the stable for several hours previously, the Fire Marshal's suspicions have been aroused.

The next fire was discovered one hour later in home of Agnetas Guillorenzo, an Italian banker, at 338 East One Hundred and Fifteenth street. The latter was awakened by the noise of the engines going to the stable fire. He arose and went around the corner to see what was burning. When he got back to his home he smelled smoke. On investigation he found that the lock on his cellar door had been forced and the door broken. On entering he found the cellar filled with smoke and a brisk blaze under the cellar steps.

The flames were extinguished with little trouble after the firemen had been summoned. The latter said that had the fire got a little more headway the house would have been gutted.

The third suspicious fire started in the four-story double tenement, 5 Avenue B. At 5.30 o'clock this morning Friebel Lottenburg, a fish-peddler, who lives in rooms on the ground floor in the rear, was seen to leave the house. Half an hour later a man named Schwartz rushed out of the place and told the policeman on post that the house was afire.

By the time the firemen arrived the tenants were panic stricken. Men, women and children, all rushing from their rooms in terror at the cry of fire, had become blocked in the narrow halls. Some stood on the window sills and threatened to jump. It required the united efforts of the firemen to restrain them.

The fire was out before the people were quieted.

The fire was traced to the apartments of the Lottenburg family. After the blaze had been extinguished Mrs. Lottenburg, who, it is said, had not been home all night, rushed into the area and accused somebody of stealing her watch, before she had got into the building to see whether it was there or not.

The rooms of Lottenburg are poorly furnished. They were insured.

At 7 o'clock there was a fire in the hallway of the five-story brick tenement at 215 Second avenue. Joseph Leght, who lives on the third floor, when leaving the building to go to work, found a waste paper basket in the second story hallway in flames. It was in a corner of the hall near a room occupied by Mrs. Jorkin Spero.

Leght tried to stamp out the flames, but they had caught the woodwork of the floor. He called for assistance, and two men on the second floor helped him extinguish the blaze. An alarm had been turned in by some unknown person. The damage is $15.

FIRE CAUSED A DEATH.

Henry Carque Accused of Setting Fire to His Candy Store.

Henry Carque, of 280 Bleecker street, who was arrested last evening charged with having set fire to his candy store at the above number last Tuesday, was arraigned this morning before Justice Ryan in Jefferson Market Court.

Neither Fire Marshal Mitchell nor his assistant marshal, Freel, was able to attend, and on the suggestion of Ward Detective Quinlan, of the Charles street station, who made the arrest, the prisoner was remanded until to-morrow.

The fire which Carque is charged with starting broke out in the basement under the candy store, and was also occupied by him. Many tenants in the house had narrow escapes, and a child of T. D. Burke, which was ill with pneumonia, was carried out of the burning building and afterwards died of exposure.

BRIDGEPORT HAS A SCARE.

Firemen and Militia Summoned by an Early Alarm.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 23.—An alarm of fire was sounded early this morning from the private box of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, quickly followed by a general alarm and then by seven slow strokes.

The consternation about town was terrific. The Union Metallic Cartridge Company is next to the stables of the Traction Company, and all day yesterday it had been rumored that the crowds in sympathy with the horse-car strikers intended blowing up the stables.

In the U. M. C. Co. buildings, are stored gun powder and dynamite.

The general alarm called out the fire department and police; the seven strokes summoned the military.

Three companies had been drilling early in the evening in the armory, expecting a call from Gov. Morris. The seven strokes was the call to arms, and men rushed with their guns helter-skelter to the scene.

The Fire Department fought the flames more than an hour. The fire resulted from spontaneous combustion, and was confined to the packing room, causing $4,000 loss.

There has not been such a scare here in years.

The street-car strikers are still out, with no prospect of compromise. No cars are running.

FLAMES IN A VESSEL.

Bark Clan Ferguson Badly Damaged at Hunter's Point.

Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning, Watchman O'Donnell, of the bark Clan Ferguson, which was lying at Hunter's Point, Long Island City, discovered that the vessel was on fire. The fire had started in the cabin from an unknown cause, and had gained considerable headway before discovered.

Lying alongside the Clan Ferguson, was the bark Montgomery Castle, on one side and the bark Andrasa on the other. As soon as he discovered the fire, Watchman O'Donnell sent an alarm to Watchman Schultz, of the Montgomery Castle, who aroused the officers and crews of the three barks, while O'Donnell was attempting to put out the fire.

O'Donnell's efforts were not very successful, and it was not until he had the assistance of most of the men of all three vessels that a control of the fire was gained.

For a time it looked as if all three barks would be destroyed, but by hard work the men were able to prevent the fire from spreading to either of the barks alongside the burning vessel. The damage to the Clan Ferguson is not yet known.

WOOD YARD BURNED.

Damage of $35,000 Done to Hencken & Willenbruch's Property.

Fire in the building and yards of the Hencken & Willenbruch wood and coal yard, at Ninety-fourth street and First avenue, did $35,000 damage this morning.

The fire started from an over-heated furnace in the department where the kindling wood is dried.

The yard occupies the entire space bounded by Ninety-third street, Ninety-fourth street, First avenue and East River.

The building is a low, two-story one, with a frontage of thirty feet and a depth of 100 feet. On the First avenue side is a three-story tower made of brick and iron, with a heavy tin roof.

This tower is used as the drying department. In it were stored 20,000 bundles of kindling.

An hour after the fire started the tower fell with a deafening roar. Tons of the burning bundles and white-hot iron descended upon the roof of the low building, and went clear through it.

At 11 o'clock the fire was under control.

On the second floor of the building, in the front, the Company has its office. In the rear lives Frederick Batchelder and his family. The man is the weigher for the yard.

In a large storeroom behind the Batchelder rooms there was 1,000 loads of sawdust. In the other parts of the building there was $15,000 worth of the latest improved machinery for cutting and building wood. In the yards were stored 100,000 cords of wood.

The fire had already been burning for some time in the kindling wood when it was discovered by Shipping Clerk George Pittern, who turned in an alarm. A second was sent out on the arrival of the first truck.

Although the damage will be $35,000, Mr. Willenbruch, one of the firm said that the insurance was only $10,000.

Fisherman's Hotel Burned.

CITY ISLAND, Jan. 23.—Fire last night broke out in Jacob Gruse's house at this place, which is known as "Fisherman's Hotel." The flames did $1,000 damage before they were extinguished. The hotel was a great resort for fishermen, who would come to this place on Sundays to fish. The damage is covered by insurance.

BISMARCK TO MEET WILHELM

Will Wait Upon the Emperor Next Week at Berlin.

Response to a Kind Message and a Bottle of Old Wine.

(By Associated Press.)

BERLIN, Jan. 23.—The aide-de-camp of Emperor William, Col. Von Moltke, has called at Friedrichsruhe and has presented Prince Bismarck with a bottle of very old wine sent to the ex-Chancellor by the Emperor.

The bottle of wine was accompanied by an autograph letter, in which the Emperor congratulated Prince Bismarck upon his recovery from his recent attack of influenza.

The Cologne Gazette says that Prince Bismarck, replying to Count von Moltke, said that he would wait upon the Emperor in Berlin at the beginning of next week.

INVALIDED FROM HIS SHIP.

Lieut. T. B. Mason, of the New York Sent Home.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—Lieut. T. B. Mason, executive officer of the New York, has left Rio de Janeiro for New York, via Southampton, having been invalided home. He succeeds to the rank of Lieutenant-Commander on the retirement of Rear Admiral Belknap to-day.

The Navy Department was notified by cable yesterday that the Lancaster had sailed from Yokohama for New York. Her address is care B. F. Stevens, London. The address of the United States steamer Ranger is La Union, San Salvador.

Commander William A. Morgan has been ordered to hold himself in readiness to command the Alert 1st of April next, Commander John J. Brice for orders to sea 1st of March next.

An Ex-Senator's Daughter Arrested

GOSHEN, Ind., Jan. 23.—Miss Lulu Van Slyck, the daughter of ex-State Senator William Van Slyck, a retired Methodist preacher, has been arrested charged with the theft of a valuable ring. The ring was found on the finger of her lover, Vernon Young, who swears he will go to the penitentiary before he reveals where he got it.

Mr. Childs Still Improving.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 23.—Mr. Child's condition this morning shows a slight improvement over that reported last night. His nurse states that while Mr. Childs is still a very sick man, yet there is no cause for alarm.

TWO BOY SUICIDES.

One Shoots Himself and the Other Hangs from a Corn Crib.

CONNERSVILLE, Ind., Jan. 23.—Lawrence Thompson, the eleven-year-old son of George W. Thompson, a commission merchant at Bentonville, this county, committed suicide last night by shooting himself in the head. He was suffering from the grip.

Glen Ammerman, aged thirteen, hanged himself in a corn crib with a halter yesterday morning, near Lyons Station, east of this city. No cause can be assigned for his act by his parents.

His Suicide Not a Surprise.

The suicide of Henry Scheidt, an employee of the coffee firm of Hard & Rand, who left a note stating he had jumped overboard from the Clyde steamer Seminole on Saturday while the steamer was off Hatteras, did not surprise his friends here. Scheidt was twenty-nine years old, and leaves a widow and a pair of three-year-old twins. He had been in Santos, Brazil, but was recalled because of the wild life he was alleged to be leading.

Dr. Lawrence's Suicide Due to Illness.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Jan. 23.—The suicide of Dr. Edward S. Lawrence, of Philadelphia, who jumped overboard from a boat here yesterday, is supposed to have been due to illness. Dr. Lawrence was forty years old and a member of the family of the naval hero, Capt. Lawrence, who used the words, "Don't give up the ship."

To Make Prohibition Prohibit.

(By Associated Press.)

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 23.—There seems to be some prospect that the long dormant but severe Prohibitory law in this State will be enforced. A State temperance organization, to be known as the Committee of One Hundred, has been formed to maintain, improve and enforce the Prohibitory law and the Nuisance act.

Good Government Club Meeting.

Good Government Club E will hold a meeting to-night at 238 East Twenty-third street, at which members will relate personal experiences in municipal politics and municipal misrule.

LOST A DIAMOND-SET TOOTH.

It Was Prized Because Presented by Her Affianced Husband.

A Pretty Little Romance Told by the Unfortunate Miss.

LOST—A false tooth set with a diamond. Apply here.

This unique sign is hanging within the Bureau of Information of Proctor's Theatre, right over the head of the pretty young lady in charge. The possibility that there might be in it another "diamonds lost" illusion, is at once dispelled by the startling information that it was pretty Julia C. Deane, of Madison avenue, near Forty-first street, and not an actress, who lost the valuable tooth.

When Mr. Proctor sat down to his desk yesterday morning one of the first pieces of correspondence that attracted his attention was the following:

Mr. F. F. Proctor, Proctor's West Twenty-third Street Theatre.

Dear Sir: As I was leaving your theatre yesterday I had the misfortune to drop a false tooth set with a diamond. The tooth itself was of no intrinsic value, but highly prized by me on account of its associations, and I earnestly desire to regain possession of it.

I inclose fifty dollars ($50) as a reward to the finder. Please advertise at my expense. Very truly yours, JULIA C. DEANE.

Miss Deane was at the theatre this morning when an "Evening World" reporter called there. She was rather abashed, and at first declined to talk of the affair for newspaper publication. She was induced, however, to tell of the "associations" spoken of by her in her letter to Mr. Proctor.

She is to be married, she stated, on Feb. 19. Last July, while spending a few weeks with the sisters of her intended husband at Yonkers she spent much of her time cycling in her fiance's company.

One day, while riding on their wheels, she fell off. She discovered a few minutes later that she had lost the diamond and amethyst of a ring worn on one of her fingers. She also lost one of her front teeth in the fall.

The diamond and amethyst were found. The latter she gave to her affianced husband, who had the diamond set in a false tooth to fill the place of the one she had broken.

That was the tooth Miss Deane lost. She said the stone in the tooth is worth $200.

"POOR GIRLS."

In this age of drawing-room frippery, when few managers would condescend to look at a play that did not supply the feminine members of their company with opportunities for the display of evening gowns—the makers' names advertised on the programme—it is refreshing to come across an interesting and human drama like "Poor Girls," which had its first performance in English at the American Theatre last night. The programme gives the name of Guy de Maupassant as the author—a proceeding that has been vigorously denounced. It is not necessary to get angry about it. It is, of course, highly improbable that the late Guy de Maupassant wrote "Poor Girls," or wrote, in fact, anything that could be presented on the American stage. For De Maupassant had an unhappy knack of saying what he thought. New Yorkers dislike that, for thought is sometimes so uncomfortable, and it leads you up to such dreadful subjects, don't you know! The tone of New York comment has been much kinder to De Maupassant since he has been dead. Ergo: If you want to make a hit in this city, die.

"Poor Girls," I heard it hinted, was put together by Herr Philipp, of the Germania Theatre, who adapted it from various sources. It is a moving drama, occasionally marred by bathos, while the episodes connected with the strike suggest somewhat glaringly "The Lost Paradise," and are at times somewhat cruelly flippant. The matter of the poor girls—two sisters—absorbs one in itself. Deborah, the elder sister, has gone wrong (and doesn't wear a black dress); Ada, the younger, works at home, unselfishly helping to support her good-for-nothing uncle, who is in a condition of chronic holiday prescribed by the labor union. Herbert Blair, son of the millionaire manufacturer, falls in love with Ada, but Deborah, who arrives opportunely, discovers in Blair "the man who made me what I am." In the third act Tom Osborne, who loves Ada, attempts to shoot Blair, but Deborah receives the shot. In the last act these complications are straightened out.

This play may not be a model of novel construction from which the young dramatic idea can be advised to copy. It, however, goes to the heart convincingly, for, strange to say, the heart is not invariably reached by "A Guide to the Drama." "Poor Girls" is a good play for men and women to see. It tells a good deal that is true; its vice is properly punished, and it isn't there just to parade itself, as in the case of Mr. Grundy's "Sowing the Wind." The author of "Poor Girls" has made the betrayer suffer even more severely than the betrayed, and that is what all playwrights should do, even if by so doing they have to sacrifice a conventionally happy ending. The character of the superb, money-grabbing old father is an exceedingly clever, thoughtful piece of work—considered from beginning to end. The comedy supplied by the walking delegates is, perhaps, a trifle exaggerated. They suggest comic opera, and remind one of "Erminie."

Joseph Holland as Tom was scarcely at home. He is better in farce, with which he has been associated for so long. J. W. Shannon was capital as the old father, and Miss Tyler as the erring sister was most effective. Miss Kitty Cheatham gave a satisfactory interpretation of the part of Ada, and Mrs. Oberle was her own admirable self. Frank Mills was somewhat stagey as Herbert Blair, and Miss Edna Wallace was appropriately as common as a role as Betsy, the factory girl.

The theatre in the first act was filled with the odor of frying nam—a most unnecessary bit of realism, and one tending towards nausea. Permit us, O management! to imagine the frying of the ham, or let it be served already fried, with a line on the programme to the effect that "this ham was positively fried by Miss Cheatham." We will believe this unquestioningly.

ALAN DALE.

ACCUSE LAWYER HEINZELMAN.

Two People Say He Took Money, but Did No Work for It.

Attorney John R. Heinzelman, of 199 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, appeared in Harlem Police Court this morning charged with taking money from two of his clients and not performing legal services as promised.

The evidence against the accused was insufficient, and his defense was so satisfactory that Justice Welde dismissed both charges.

HOUSE AND HOME

On Skates.

This is a pretty skating dress. The material is cloth of a particularly pretty shade of nut brown. The velvet waistcoat, cuffs and band are of bright red velvet, and the fur is mink. The waistcoat has a yoke formed of very fine and closely laid plaits, and may be either

made complete in the form of a blouse or merely as a front. The jacket is caught at the waist by a deep velvet belt, fastening with a six-inch oxidized buckle, and the long end should be lined with soft red silk. A charming little toque of red velvet and mink completes the costume.

Effect of Winter Fashions.

The tendency of the Winter fashions is towards the broadening of the figure; the wide revers, the flaring collars, the big ruffs, the drooping sleeves, and the lengthened shoulder seams counterbalancing the full flaring skirts, and the new overdresses which, while graceful, add bulk to the figure.

The Guests Needle-Book.

Speaking of guests, it is a good idea to leave a needle-book with needles threaded and ready for use on the dressing table. A braid or a button is loosened, a sleeve gives way, a bit of cloth is frayed, and the woman away from hame has not always her work-box with her. A thimble and a needle-book furnished as above, with a pair of scissors, are thoughtful additions to comfort.

Married Women as Employees.

The aversion of the New York Board of Education to married teachers is not shared by the dry-goods merchants or commercial men who employ women. They claim that a good saleswoman, clerk or operator is a better servant after marriage. She usually resigns, but the firm is glad to take her back after the honeymoon. The married saleswomen, typewriters, machine operators, dressmakers and special workers in a representative establishment are said to do more work and give less trouble than the average single woman. The married clerks don't flirt with the floor-walker, they don't gabble with the elevator boys and they are most patient with customers; the married typewriters don't go to lunch with heads of departments and fellow clerks, and if they read the scandals in the daily papers they do not make the fact public by circulating the clipping. At least, that is what the managers say, and they ought to know.

Buckwheat Cakes.

In the first place be sure that you select perfectly pure buckwheat, free from grit; also free from adulterations with rye. Put one quart of cold water into a small-necked stone or earthen jar; add to it one tablespoonful of salt and three and three-quarter cups of buckwheat, which will be a little less than a quart. Beat well until perfectly smooth; then add half a compressed yeast cake, dissolved in half a cup of lukewarm water. Mix well. Place a saucer or plate over the top of the jar and let stand in a moderately warm place (about 65 degrees Fahr.) until morning. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of saleratus or soda in two tablespoonfuls of warm water. Stir this into the batter; beat thoroughly, and they are ready to bake. The soda is added, not to make the cake light, but to correct a peculiar bitter taste that is frequently found in buckwheat. If in the morning you should find the buckwheat mixture a little too thick add water to make it the desired thickness.

Paper-Hangers' Paste.

A good paper-hangers' paste is made of four pounds of fine wheaten flour mixed with a small quantity of cold water, thoroughly stirred; two ounces of powdered alum are then added, and, when dissolved, a gallon of boiling water. When cool it may be thinned as desired with cold water and used.

Orange Fritters.

To make the batter take three-quarters of a pound of sifted flour, a little salt, two yolks of eggs, and two ounces of fresh butter, previously melted in a small stewpan. To this add gradually about half a pint of tepid water and stir the whole together with a wooden spoon until the batter has acquired the consistency and appearance of thick cream. It may then be put aside in the larder until within half an hour of being wanted, when the whites of two eggs well beaten to a stiff froth should be incorporated with it. Prepare the oranges, thin-skinned ones, peel them, divide into quarters, remove the pips and then put them to steep in a basin with a spoonful of sugar and some grated rind of the orange. Previous to frying the fritters drain the pieces of orange from the syrup and throw them into boiling lard. Sift powdered sugar thickly over them and pass a red-hot salamander over them or set for a moment or two in a very hot oven.

LETTERS.

[This column is open to everybody who has a complaint to make, a grievance to ventilate, information to give, a subject of general interest to discuss or a public service to acknowledge, and who can put the idea into less than 100 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

Women and Courtesy.

To the Editor:

I think that, if there had been less silly "gush" written and spoken about the American girl, that young person would not have been spoiled to the extent of thinking that courtesy in public places was superfluous. They would then be held in greater esteem by men, and consequently receive more of those little courtesies which they now deplore the lack of. A casual observer might imagine that the female sex was the object of special adoration and gallantry in this country, but every day experience teaches otherwise. It is mere talk and nothing more. The so-called gallantry is all on the surface. The police courts, the divorce factories and the streets tell a different story. In London, quite as much courtesy is shown to women in the public conveyances and elsewhere, but there is not nearly so much talk about it. Probably it is because Englishwomen always gladly acknowledge a courtesy. The New York girl in general thinks she is just too sweet to live, and that men exist for the purpose of worshipping her and acting as her doormat whenever she needs one. When she marries, her husband, poor girl, is frequently belittled before his friends, and treated as one whom it is necessary to tolerate because he pays the dressmaker. New York girls have little womanliness and gentleness to commend them to the male sex. A girl who has not sufficient manners to say "Thank you" for a courtesy does not deserve one, and would not get one a second time from A LONDONER.

Furnishing a Flat on $100.

To the Editor:

Here is what "X. Y. Z." can do with $100 to furnish three rooms: One table with drop leaves, $6; 6 chairs, $1.25 each, $7.50; one stove and fixings and pipe (Suydam), $13.00; 1 teakettle, $1; 1 frying pan, 75 cents; 2 two-quart tin pans for vegetables, 12 cents apiece, 24 cents; 1 earthen cooking dish with handle for tomatoes, corn and the like, 20 cents; 1 tin coffee pot, 45 cents; 1 tin teapot, 45 cents; 1 iron pot, $1.25; 1 dozen plates, $1.20; 1 dozen cups and saucers, $1.20; 1 dozen knives and forks, $1.50; 1 alarm clock, 85 cents; 1 dishpan, 35 cents; 1 wash dish, 25 cents; 1 sugar bowl, milk pitcher, spoonholder, butter dish, 45 cents; 1 meat plate, 35 cents; 1 pepper and 1 salt holder, 10 cents each, 20 cents; 1 dozen glasses, 5 cents each, 60 cents; 1 dozen spoons, $1.25; 1 looking-glass, $1; 1 oilcloth for floor, 16 cents per yard, $4; 1 coal scuttle, 40 cents; 1 lamp, complete, 75 cents. For bedroom—1 bedroom set, three pieces, $18; 2 sets of sheets, $2; 2 sets pillow cases, 50 cents; 2 pillows, $1; 1 carpet, 10 yards, 50 cents yard, $5; ¼ dozen face towels, 75 cents; ¼ dozen dish towels, 55 cents; 1 small lamp, 30 cents. For front room—4 chairs, $2 a piece, $8; 1 rocking chair, $2.50; 1 mame's rocking chair, $4.50; 1 lounge, $8; 1 centre table, $2; 1 lamp, $3; 2 pair curtains, $3.50 pair, $7; 25 yards carpet, 49 cents yard, $12.15; total, $96.65. ONE WHO KNOWS.

What He May Do on $7 a Week.

To the Editor:

If that gentleman who, with his wife and five children, has lived on $8.50 per week for the last four years will apply to the Barnum-Bailey show, he will receive a medal, also an increase of 50 cents per week, so that he can hire a coachman to drive him to his employment every day.

U. R., the Champion Liar.
Washington Market.

Story of the Nativity.

To the Editor:

"Christianity" will find a very interesting account of the birth of Christ in the second chapter of St. Luke, where we read in the seventh verse: "And she brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn." In the twelfth verse we read: "And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." In the sixteenth verse we read: "And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in the manger." Quoting from "Scenes and Incidents in the Life of Christ:" "It believed that the manger in which our blessed Lord was born, was a cave cut into the rocky side of a hill or cliff. It was a common thing to make use of such excavations for stables, and there is good reason to believe that the tradition in this instance is correct."

FRANK E. REILLEY,
530 East Eighty-third street.

Too Young for Medicine.

To the Editor:

"Bebe" in "The Evening World" of the 18th asks advice as to studying medicine. Let me say that she is too young to undertake such a deep study; also, that a medical student has got to pass an examination before the Regents at Albany before entering a college, and I hardly think a girl of sixteen is educated enough to pass the rigid examination such as it is. There is a great field for woman doctors, but "Bebe" is not a woman, and so I think it best for her to wait for a few years, until she is one, and then start in.

MEDICAL STUDENT.

Go Out Evenings with Him.

To the Editor:

Don't try to keep your husband at home nights, dear "Agnes," for you can't do it. But you can go with him nearly every time, and you both will feel better for being out together. There are persons, my husband is one, who cannot endure to sit indoors, and if you would keep them out of mischief, give them plenty of recreation with yourself added for the evenings, and you will be happy. If you have babies to leave behind get a little nurse girl; it is cheaper than to lose your husband. SARAH.

This Man Is Mad About It.

To the Editor:

In answer to "A Brooklyn Couple" let me say that himself and his family do not live; they merely exist. If he should die where would the five children go? To the poorhouse, the only place for them. He does not say anything about his neighbors or friends giving anything towards his support. A man that would marry on $6.50 a week should be horsewhipped or else tarred and feathered, either of which is none too good for him. W. F. M.

Duty—Nothing More.

To the Editor:

Every man calling himself a gentleman should certainly offer his seat in a car to a lady whom he sees standing, even though that person may have been impolite enough not to thank him for his kindness. He will, at least, be able to repeat, with Fielding:

"When I'm not thanked at all I'm thanked enough!
I've done my duty, and I've done no more."

J. C. A. B.

She Is Lonesome, That's All.

To the Editor:

I have read "Commuter's" letter asking how she can retain a servant girl in a small town. Let "Commuter" employ a coachman. That is the secret. She says her servant misses the noise of the "L" trains and the lights of the shop windows. No, she misses the private coachmen riding up and down the street. I judge there are no coachmen in that town, otherwise her servant would remain three years instead of three days.

NEWPORT COACHMAN.

Repeats His Sweet Nothings.

To the Editor:

I am a young man, and have a sweetheart, whom I take out walking very often; but she has one very bad habit—no matter what I tell her, she always tells it to a young lady friend. Will some young lady kindly tell me how to cure my sweetheart of this habit?

L. C., Thirty-seventh street.

Take Her to the Theatre.

To the Editor:

"Guffless Gus," whose talk gives out when he is with his girl, should take her to some place of amusement where there will be plenty to talk about. That would be one way out of the difficulty. EDITH.