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459197

[FROM THE WORLD OF MARCH 4, 1894.]

The World's Average Circulation per day for First Two Months of 1894.

433,167.

"March 3, 1894.

"After a thorough examination of the circulation books, press-room reports, mail-room reports, paper companies' bills for amount of paper furnished, orders from news companies and newsdealers, we find that the circulation of THE WORLD (morning and evening editions) for the months of January and February, 1894, averaged 433,167 copies per day, and so certify."

J. EDWARD SIMMONS, Chairman.
THOMAS L. JAMES, Secretary.
A. B. HEPBURN,
R. W. BLOOMINGDALE,
HENRY CLEWS,
CHARLES W. DAYTON.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION PER DAY FOR SECOND TWO MONTHS OF 1894.

459197

The soft coal strike is making hard times.

Colorado is very patient with Gov. Waite.

Gideon Granger should be "found" for to-morrow.

The nation's great memory day is again at hand.

Ex-Justice Sutherland found a cordial welcome awaiting him in Brooklyn.

Coney Island is no longer anxious for a 2 and by when every day will be Sunday.

Acting Gov. Flower should not attempt any more personal explanations at the banquet table.

New York's Police Justices escaped the Legislature. They should not escape the Lexow Committee.

May's apologies for last week's weather are accepted, providing she won't do so any more.

New York's baseball Giants have a hard week ahead of them. Here's looking at you Capt. Ward.

Still another "acting superintendent" appears at Elmira. But Brockway is only beating about the Bush.

Tammany leaders split on the rapid transit question. It is an issue upon which the people must unite.

Doubtless the Senate can find time between tariff tinkerings to pass that New York and New Jersey Bridge bill.

The continuation of an interesting story ought to be assured when the Lexow Committee reassembles to-morrow.

"Acting Superintendents" come and go. There's a new one at Elmira today. But Brockway rules all the time.

The simplest home rule charter that the Constitutional Convention can give to the big cities of the State will be the best.

New York should elect her Mayor on municipal issues alone. National platforms should cut no figure in the campaign.

It is expected that the sugar schedule will be settled in the Senate this week. Nobody ventures to hope that the Sugar Trust will be settled.

If the Senate Sugar Trust Investigating Committee doesn't open its doors people will insist on suspecting that it means to close its ears.

New York's municipal campaign must be one of education. Teach the people not to respect party at the expense of city. And teach them the importance of getting out every vote on the rapid transit proposition.

Fair women send fruit, flowers and free lunches to Coxey while he is in jail. This will be a heavy blow to the interesting murderers, who have heretofore had something of a monopoly in these little attentions.

This week should find the Constitutional Convention doing real business. Its sifting apparatus needs to be in good order, too. There is an immense quantity of chaff mixed with the pure wheat thus far offered to the assemblage.

That is a notable gathering of railroad men in convention at the Lenox Lyceum. The collective energy and intelligence of a great industry is well represented in the assemblage. The proceedings of such a body cannot but be fraught with benefits to the cause it represents.

THE MISSING LINK

It now appears that Witness Granger has, since his disappearance, been all the time within easy reach of any person who might have wanted him in New York, that his presence in Mount Vernon was very well known to several people and that no attempt was made at concealment.

Why was he not brought here last week? Whose fault is it that he was not produced on the witness-stand and made to continue the story he had managed to make so interesting?

Of course, the first impression will be that the police ought to have produced him. But the police had no right to interfere with him in any way, shape or manner, unless he stood charged with some offense for which he could be arrested. It may occur to some that Commissioner Meclave, who wanted him for cross-examination, ought to have obtained a warrant for him and had him arrested for forgery. But this would have looked like intimidation, and moreover, Granger is privileged while a witness before the Senate Committee, and is not liable to arrest until the Committee gets through with him.

The Senate Committee, however, has power over him. He is in contempt for his neglect to attend when subpoenaed. The Committee's warrant in the hands of its Sergeant-at-Arms is powerful enough to arrest him and bring him to New York from any part of the State. The Committee, therefore, ought to have arrested him last week, and should certainly produce him to-morrow.

This is the more imperative, because it is alleged that an offer was made to Granger to supply him with money for a foreign trip if he would leave the country.

Granger is wanted now more than ever. Find him and produce him.

THE DIVIDED SKIRT IN TEXAS.

The City Council of El Paso, Tex., has passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor for women to wear divided skirts in the streets. Lone Star lawmakers don't seem to have much confidence in the fin-de-siecle fangleness of woman's dress, and want the sex to stick to the old style of garment that they put on over their heads. We haven't heard that there is any moral business mixed up in this measure, or that the El Paso Councilmen have extended their censorship to any other part of woman's toggery, that they have forbidden the girls to wear Psyche knots or the old maids to slosh around in Mother Hubbards, and there is only one inference to be drawn from their action.

Undoubtedly they fear the growing importance of womanhood and want to nip it in the bud, as it were. It is not that the divided skirt comes pretty close to being a pair of trousers and they fear that the sex will gradually glide from one to the other, but divided skirts are worn by some of the English Earls' sons who go to Texas to grow up with the cactus and the country, and who have the bifurcated garments they bring over cut loose and flowing by fashionable London tailors. For women to usurp this baggy prerogative of the males is too sudden and shocking a transition from the existing order of things. Hence the ordinance against women jumping all at once into divided skirts.

When a New York Hospital ambulance surgeon discovered that an emergency patient's arm was broken, he considered his diagnosis of the case complete. It remained for another doctor to find out, too late, that the sufferer's spine was dislocated. And so the record grows.

Municipal politics for a municipal campaign. That's the rule by which to win for a better New York.

THEY BOTH WEPT.

But Stuart Robson's Weep Was the Longest and Most Sincere.

When Lawrence Barrett's daughter was married Stuart Robson sent a check for $5,000 to the bridegroom. Miss Felicia Robson, who attended the wedding, conveyed the gift, says the Chicago Record.

"Felicia," said her father upon her return, "did you give him the check?"

"Yes, father," answered the dutiful daughter.

"What did he say?" asked Robson.

"He didn't say anything," replied Miss Felicia, "but he shed tears."

"How long did he cry?"

"Why, father, I didn't time him; I should say, however, that he wept fully a minute."

"Fully a minute!" roared Robson, "why, I cried an hour after I'd signed it!"

In No Danger Yet.

(From Good News.)

Father—I don't like that young man who comes to see Nellie.

Mother—It may be nothing serious.

"He has been sending her flowers and bringing her confectionery for weeks."

"Others have done that and dropped off of their own accord."

"But last night he brought her some chewing gum."

"Dear me! That looks serious. He loves her. Are you sure of it?"

"I saw him give her the gum, and she put it in her mouth."

"Oh! That's all right. If she sat there and chewed gum, she doesn't love him."

WORLDLINGS.

France imports fully ten times as much wine as it exports.

False teeth made of ivory have been found in the Roman catacombs.

The manufactured product of Great Britain amounts to about $4,100,000,000 a year.

The Sahara desert has an area of 3,000,000 square miles—about that of the United States.

The origin of the bustle is not known, but it was worn by French ladies of fashion as early as 1585.

So varied is the climate of Mexico that all the products of the polar and the tropical regions can be raised there.

The tallest company of soldiers belongs to the Scots Guards. Not a man among them is under six feet, and some of them reach 6 feet 7 inches.

Since the beginning of the century fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea. Thirty-three of these still exist, and ten are inhabited.

In the middle ages it was considered injurious to the complexion to wash the face with water. Ladies used a few drops of milk and a soft rag to remove any traces of dirt.

Both the ancient Greeks and Romans wore wigs. In Rome the light hair from German heads was most fashionable for such purposes, and it was imported in large quantities.

Out of Order.

(From Good News.)

Little Girl—We has a new baby.

Neighbor—You have?

Little Girl—Yes'm, an' its eyes open an' shut, too; but I guess there's something kind of matter with its works, 'cause its eyes don't always shut when you lay it down.

NOW THE CARNIVAL.

Prof. Steiniger's Pupils Will Dance To-Morrow Night.

Peasant, Fairy, Flower and National Dances for the Fund.

The Summer Charity Begins Its Work with Bright Prospects.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$7,190.45
Visitors to dome of Pulitzer Building	20.70
H. & J.	.25

The carnival and reception by pupils of Prof. Steiniger's dancing academy will take place to-morrow evening. The academy is at the corner of Third avenue and Eighty-sixth street. The grand promenade will move in beauty on the stroke of 8, and if you want to see a pretty sight take the trouble to be on hand, along with 25 cents to pay the doorkeeper.

The programme is a long one, some of the small students of grace are mighty sleepers, and as Prof. Steiniger wants the old folks to take a turn or "cut the pigeon's wing" after the carnival the programme will begin on time.

There are more than a hundred pupils in the class. Six belong to the sterner sex, and the airs of these gay young cavaliers are worth studying. This merry half dozen of exquisites will be helped out of their difficulties by Master Irving Munch, who will play a violin solo; Mr. Gus Gold, the humorist, and Mr. I. Silverman, the elocutionist. Little Estelle Chapin will play a solo and then hop off the piano stool as lightly as a bird and dance "La Roubis." It is only a few years past that this accomplished little lady shook her rattle at the moon. Her sympathies are with the sick babies, and she is only too happy to play and dance for their benefit.

Two other loyal friends of the babies are small Eva and smaller Carrie Wolf, who will tip-toe "El Volado" and the Love Dance. These duets are very prettily rendered by the little sisters. Fairy Martha Morowitz will be seen in a fairy dance, of course, and also in "La Manola." Graceful Grace Nagelschmidt will bow and pirouette and gyrate in the "Grace Dance." Gertie Graf will give the violette dance, and smiling May Sichel is to be a "little flower," and a sweet one, too.

There are two flings on the programme, a solo by pretty Sadie Marks and a duet by Mamie Costuma and Pauline Rosenberger. Other solo dancers are Maud Steinfelder, Hortense Davidson, Carrie Strauss, Hattie Lilienstern and Stella Rapp.

In "America's Own," Hannah Weinberg, Irene Spiesse and her little sister, Regina, will wear the colors of Old Glory. Jessie Fust is down for a hornpipe, and Elsie Morowitz and Jeanette Welchler will dance together.

Tickets for the carnival are only 25 cents. Take your children and friends, and go and see with what winsome grace these little men and women conduct themselves.

The sick babies owe a large debt of gratitude to Prof. Steiniger for interesting his pupils in their welfare; to Musical Director Gauchemann and Mr. Baymann, who have generously given their valuable services free; to Meme. Leon, 980 Third avenue, who costumed the children for very love of them and their protege; and to the Mercantile Printing Company, 203 and 205 East Eighty-seventh street, for printing the tickets and programmes in beautiful blue, on cream-white paper, and delivering them with a receipted bill.

These splendid friends have done the fair thing by the tots, and if you go to the carnival to-morrow evening they will be glad, and the sick babies will get well and live to bless you.

A Quarter in Stamps.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 25 cents in postage stamps for the Sick Babies' Fund. H. and J.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

The information telegraphed from Chicago, that Jim Hall and Steve O'Donnell have been matched to fight six rounds in that city on June 16 or 18, is quite interesting. Unless the men have had a quarrel lately, their meeting should be about as exciting as a Quaker love-feast. They are remarkably clever boxers, and if the match is on the level the contest should be worth going some distance to see, but they have been close friends so long that it is more likely that they are fishing for some easy money.

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Peter Maher hardly deserves it, but he will have another chance to retrieve his reputation and his fortunes. If he manages to get in one of his vicious swings on Godfrey at the Casino, Boston, to-night, and "Old Chocolate" goes out, life will be easy for the big Irishman for some months to come, but it more likely that the cool-headed old negro will wear out the white man and hang another scalp to his well-filled belt.

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Rev. John L. Scudder has made a strong bid for popularity among the bicyclists. In his sermon yesterday in the Jersey City Tabernacle he praised the wheel as a noble invention, destined to do incalculable benefit to the America public, and announced that he had made arrangements to "check" all the bicycles of those persons who made the wheels a church-going machine.

"While we don't encourage Sunday riding," said he, "we cordially invite those who use wheels on Sunday to ride this way and enjoy the service of this sanctuary. The Tabernacle takes a special interest in wheelmen. I suppose the reason is that we have so many wheelmen and wheel-women of our own—over 150, I believe, at present. There is one way in which the Sunday bicycle has benefited the churches. It has taught us that if we expect young people to attend the sanctuary we must make the services thoroughly interesting. The minister must have something to say, and say it in a manner calculated to keep people awake. In this age of Sunday newspapers, Sunday bicycles and Sunday concerts, the church will have to brighten up and keep abreast of the times, or soon the pews will be empty. This age has no use for platitudinarians in the pulpit. Sunday competition is here, whether we like it or not, and we must meet it."

The check-your-bicycle-while-you-pray idea is by no means new, having been introduced by an English dominie some years ago, but Rev. Mr. Scudder keeps up to the times and always knows how to please the gallery gods.

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Adolf Hartmann, of 339 East Houston street, would like to make a match with some horseman to ride from here to Salt Lake City. Hartmann doesn't care whether the match is made for one horse or for two horses a day. He believes all records can be broken if a good man is pitted against him. He hopes to get backing for a fair amount, and would be glad to hear from any aspiring rider. Hartmann weighs 186 pounds, and has passed much of his life in the saddle. He was in the army four years belonging to the Eighth Cavalry, and has fine recommendations from the officers he served under.

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The Gramercy Wheelmen are hustling hard for a good time. Unattached riders are invited to join them next Wednesday on the run to the Irvington-Milburn road race. They expect to have ten riders in the Century run. Last year they had great success at their outing which, it is expected, will be duplicated.

The war trial some weeks ago at the Standard Theatre of the Compton system of reproducing in a theatre the plays made on a ball field. The exhibition was unsatisfactory on account of some disarrangement of the mechanism. To-morrow afternoon at 3.30 o'clock there will be another trial. This time, it is expected, everything will be in working order.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

The weekly dues of the Glaziers' Union have been reduced to 5 cents.

Carpenters' Union No. 291 has resolved to reduce its initiation fee during the Summer months.

The wages of non-union slipper makers in this city have been reduced 15 cents per dozen.

Local Assembly No. 2,228, K. of L., pressmen and feeders, has won its strike at Clark & Zugalla's printing-house, 32 Gold street.

Messrs. Kalb, Tassewsky, Daubert, Seiz and Hehl are the new delegates of Bakers' Union No. 75 to the Bakers' Local Joint Executive Board.

The local cigar-makers' unions are about to issue a special organ for their agitation in favor of the blue label of the International Cigar-Makers' Union.

Painters' Union No. 161 reports a steady improvement of trade. For June 6, a special meeting has been called. On account of Memorial Day the regular meeting this week will be held to-morrow evening.

Master Workman Charles Sotheran, of L. A. No. 1,561, has resigned from the Organizing Committee of the Central Labor Federation, and Edward Henckler was elected yesterday to succeed him.

Statistics relating to the strikes in this city since 1879 are being gathered by Special Agent L. H. Smith, of the United States Department of Labor. His office is in the Post-Office Building.

A special committee was elected by District Assembly No. 49, K. of L., yesterday, to adjust differences of Local Assembly No. 72, tailors, with the firm of Smith, Gray & Co., Brooklyn.

The annual agreement between the Erie Basin Dry-Dock Company and District Assembly No. 225, K. of L., has been signed for another year. The contract of L. A. No. 284, coach drivers, was indorsed by the District Assembly.

Members of the New York Framers' Union were ordered to strike on the jobs of Boss Martin if he permits a certain sub-contractor to do any work for him. Last Friday the Union imposed the boycott against non-union beer in Brooklyn.

The newly elected officers of the Journeymen Horseshoers' International Union are: Alexander Dover, President; C. P. Rohlmann, First Vice-President and General Organizer; J. P. Collins, Second Vice-President; W. M. King, Third Vice-President; Rhady Kenehan, Secretary-Treasurer.

From June 1 the initiation fee of the Laborers' Union Protective Society will be $10. The new agreement with the bosses, making eight hours a days' work and wages 20 cents per hour, has been signed to May, 1895.

Waiters' Union No. 1 has appointed a committee to apply for a charter from the Knights of Labor. The Union intends to join District Assembly 49 in a body. Otto Wegener resigned as a delegate to the Central Labor Federation.

Newspaper printers, typesetters and stereotypers in this city intend to henceforth assist each other in all cases of differences with their employers. An agreement to that effect has already been entered into by Newspaper Printers' Union No. 1 and Pressmen's Union No. 9.

Local Assembly 8,390, K. of L., Journeymen Brewers, elected: Daniel M. Kernig, Master Workman; Patrick J. Cloe, Worthy Foreman; Patrick Maloney, Recording Secretary; J. A. Cuddihy, Business Agent; Henry Schambs, Financial Secretary; J. Hackett, Treasurer; M. Furey, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Henry Illand and J. Mollack will represent Bakers' Union No. 1 at the coming Convention of the Journeymen Bakers and Confectioners' International Union. On Sunday the delegates will receive their instructions. Last week the Union had sixty members out of employment, thirty-two of whom found work through the labor bureau.

To the striking miners of Peoria, Ill., the Central Labor Federation gave $10 yesterday, and subscription lists were sent to the affiliated unions. These miners have written to the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor party stating that they are starving.

Yesterday's Building Trades Conference at 147 West Thirty-second street was well attended. Four new delegates were admitted from the Amalgamated Order of Carpenters and Joiners and from the Operative Painters' Society. All delegates reported that their unions will not handle any imported decorations from June 1.

Delegate Harry White reported to the Central Labor Union yesterday that Mr. J. W. Sullivan, of Typographical Union No. 6, would present the four proposed labor amendments to the Constitution at to-day's session of the Constitutional Convention in Albany. The proposed four amendments are in favor of a system of initiative and referendum legislation, home rule in cities, an anti-conspiracy law and an employes' liability law.

A committee, composed of representatives of the Central Labor Federation, District Assembly 49, Local Assembly 1,561 and one of the State Commissioners of Mediation and Arbitration, is preparing a statement by which the large clothing manufacturers in this city are to be shown that their contractors still adhere to the sweating shop system, by which not only the workmen are underpressed and exploited, but also small-pox and other contagious diseases are spread throughout the country.

District Assembly 49, K. of L., resolved yesterday to notify ex-General Master Workman Powderly that certain statements made by him in his letter accepting an invitation to speak at the Rapid Transit meeting on June 2, on Union Square, reflecting upon General Master Workman J. R. Sovereign and Prof. Daniel De Leon, were considered to be inappropriate by the District, yet, if Mr. Powderly will consent to speak on June 2 he is welcome to do so.

There was a protracted debate at yesterday's meeting of the Central Labor Union over a set of resolutions presented by Delegate Brunswick calling upon all the central labor bodies in this city to unite into one organization and to drop their petty grievances against one another. The body was nearly equally divided on the question as to whether the resolutions should be adopted. Those opposing the resolutions were led by Delegates Weismann and Steele, who said it would never do to submit to the Socialists in the Central Labor Federation who didn't want harmony, unless the Central Labor Union first joined the Socialist Labor party. The resolutions were voted down. A committee of Delegates Arthur Brunswick, William J. O'Brien, James R. Bell, Henry Weismann, John S. Steele, Harry White and Edward Conklin was elected to look into the proposed harmony scheme and report back at the next meeting.

BASEBALL CHAT.

A week of uncommon importance faces the New York ball team. On its results the local club should be prepared and willing to be judged as to the measure of success which it ultimately hopes to attain. In Cleveland, Capt. Ward and his fellows will meet the tip-toppers of the League. All this talk that the lads from Euclid avenue have gained first place in the percentage column simply because they have had the easiest of teams to beat is fresh in the minds of the public, and there is an overweening interest demonstrated in the three games with Cleveland to-morrow and Wednesday. The St. Louis team will fill out the last three days of the week at the Polo Grounds, and consistent figuring on form, with the Clevelands as the criterion to judge by, seems to assure the New Yorks three straight victories from Von der Ahe's club. No great surprise, however, should be manifested if these calculations be upset completely. To be sure St. Louis is not playing the game New York has presented in the last three contests the Giants played against Boston and Brooklyn, but there are times when even a team of "grasseaters" will jump in and put up a game of rare quality. Cleveland is much to be feared, for all that she is said to have had so many walkovers, and Capt. Ward may be parboiled for throwing bouquets at himself should he succeed in winning two of the three games scheduled with Tebeau's Terrors.

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This afternoon at the Polo Grounds the New Yorks and Brooklyns will play the game postponed from last Friday. It will be the fifth time these teams have met. The New Yorks have won three of the four games played. The hurricane finish which the Bridegrooms made Saturday is sufficient for a tip that it is no more than a bet at evens that New York repeats the trick this afternoon.

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A baseball writer in Baltimore scents a deal on foot between Managers Ward and Hanlon. He hints at an exchange of Meekin and Wilson for Mullane, Inks and Clark, of the Orioles. Manager Ward may possibly be looking for some real good thing, but he isn't crazy just yet, and Meekin is not for barter or exchange, that's certain.

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Jack Doyle at present leads the New Yorks in batting, with a percentage of .439. George Davis has the next best record.

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Rusie pitches, probably, this afternoon, with Kennedy as the Brooklyn puzzler.

Push Buttons on Street Cars.

The Grand Avenue Cable Company, of Kansas City, Mo., is experimenting with electrical push-buttons for the cars of their system. Eight push-buttons, four on each side, will be placed in a car. These will be connected by two signal bells, one for the gripman and one for the conductor, so that the passenger can give a signal to stop the car without being compelled to first attract the attention of the conductor. The bells are operated by a dry battery. The company has already equipped one car with these bells, and so far as can now be seen everything seems to work like a charm.

EXPERIMENT IN THIEVERY.

The Greasers Did Not Calculate on the Plunder Being So Heavy.

The recent account of the life of the Apache chief, Geronimo, in Mount Vernon, Ala., reminds me that at the time Geronimo was massacreing people for amusement and stirring things up generally along the border of Old Mexico and "the States" I was with a party of American engineers who were constructing a branch of the Mexican Central Railroad not far from the border and directly in old Geronimo's territory, says a writer in the Chicago Record.

Down there the Indians and the poorer class of Mexicans are inveterate thieves, and will steal anything they can manage to carry away without being detected. They will steal a thing totally regardless of whether it is of any earthly use to them or not.

Our party had missed a quantity of tools, supplies of railroad iron, ties, &c., and could not imagine how the thieves could utilize the material unless they were building a little railroad for their own amusement. Night after night we placed guards to watch for them, but it seemed they always knew when the guards were on the lookout and refused to attempt a foray on those nights. So we concluded that the culprits were members of the camp and knew all that was going on. After arriving at that conclusion we made it a practice to collect all portable property into convenient groups and guard it carefully.

In the outfit we had a large steam pile-driver, a heavy piece of machinery—difficult to transport even under the most favorable circumstances—which we did not deem necessary to guard, never for a moment thinking the thieves would attempt to make away with it. But, as subsequent events showed, we had underrated Mexican acquisitiveness.

It may be well to explain that a pile-driver is a sort of derrick, varying in heigh: from 50 to 75 feet. It weighs several tons and is held in an upright position by strong guy ropes. This pile-driver was located in advance of the camps and probably a quarter of a mile from the nearest.

One bright moonlight night the camp was aroused by an unearthly noise and a heavy crash, the disturbance seeming to come from the direction of the pile-driver. We immediately surmised some devilment, knowing, as we did, that the "greasers" were none too friendly to "los gringos," as they called the Americans. Four of us hastily arose, buckled on our revolvers, and, with a Winchester apiece, moved on the enemy. When we reached a knoll a few rods from an open, we looking the location of the disturbance we "limbered up" our artillery and cautiously peered over the knoll, expecting to see a band of Indians or "greasers" doing some sort of malicious work, and were fully determined to announce our disapproval with a hot broadside from the Winchesters. What we did see when we viewed the scene of the commotion surprised us more than would have the whistling of a few bullets around our heads.

The Mexicans had attempted to steal our pile-driver, and had brought a team of burros to drag it away. They, of course, placed the team in the wrong position, cut the guy ropes and the pile-driver fell squarely across the backs of the poor little burros, mashing them as flat as tortillos (pancakes).

After that our pile-drivers were safe in Mexico.

WOMEN CRIMINALS.

The Record They Have Made as Murderers Is a Bad One.

Continuing his discussion of the increase in the number of female criminals in Europe and America, Dr. Hugo Muench, the eminent Berlin sociologist, said to a St. Louis reporter: "The woman who captivated more men in a given time and spent more money in better style than any other in Paris was Miss Sutherland, a New York girl. Josie Mansfield was almost as notorious in the French capital as in the American metropolis. It was an American beauty, Miss Blackford, who captivated the Russian Grand Duke and held him in abject slavery for many months. And, go where you will throughout Europe, you will find the greatest number in the way of high-class crime is being cut by American women. Investigation has shown me that the number of adventuresses in New York is somewhat startling—most of them made so by the necessities of American high-pressure life.

"In the most serious class of crimes women are on an equality with men in one line of iniquity of the blackest description, poisoning, they surpass men. Poisoning has ever been a woman's crime, both in ancient and modern times. Jocasta, Catherine de Medici, Lucretia Borgia and the Marchioness de Brinvilliers are familiar examples in point. And in this country, out of seventy-two cases of poisoning, of which count has been kept during the last nineteen years, fifty-eight have been attempted by women. To such an extent has poisoning by women been carried that in a case of so-called mysterious poisoning the detectives turn to look for a female, and seldom turn in vain.

"As murderers, women have in the nineteenth century been making a bloody record. Account for it as philosophers or moralists may, the facts seem to show that since woman has asserted her rights to struggle for herself with the world on the same terms as man she has likewise struggled violently, and often murderously, with men and women. The number of murderesses in the nineteenth century has been as great as the number of heroines. Nor have the murderesses been confined to the under class, outside, as it were, of the restraints of civilization. On the contrary, there have been more murders or killings committed by women in large cities, or civilized communities, than on the frontier or border lands. Women know very well that in America, at least, there is a sentimental prejudice against hanging one of their sex, and, with their characteristic cunning, they are taking advantage of this fact."

STOOD ON HIS RIGHTS.

No Seat, No Ticket, and Then He Produced a Pass.

A west-bound train had just pulled out of the Union Station, and the conductor was harvesting tickets. All the seats were taken and several passengers were obliged to stand up, says the Albany Express.

Among the latter was a different-looking, mild-mannered man, who, much to the conductor's surprise, refused to give up a ticket.

"When I get a seat you get a ticket," he remarked mildly, but firmly; "you are probably aware that the company cannot collect fare from passengers whom it does not provide with seats."

"Oh, come now, that don't go; I want your ticket, see?" Thus spoke the conductor, in a tone that indicated that he believed he would intimidate the mild-mannered man.

"No seat, no ticket," laconically observed the latter.

"We'll see about that," growled the conductor, who was becoming quite warm in the region of the collar.

"I would if I were you," remarked the passenger, still mildly smiling pleasantly.

Then the conductor hustled around and finally found a brother conductor who was going up the road a way, whom he induced to give up his seat to the mildly firm passenger.

"There's a seat for you; now give me that ticket," said the conductor in a ferocious tone.

"Certainly, here it is."

And the mild but firm passenger handed out a pass good to Chicago.

THE MOTHER OF KOSSUTH.

Kossuth's splendid devotion to his mother was one of the finest traits in this great man's character. It was by her, says the Lady's Pictorial, that the fire of patriotism was kindled in his breast; from her he learned the lessons of obedience, endurance and perseverance which to his life's end he never forgot, and so long as she lived her word was law to him.

Even as she lay dying, when her only desire was to see her son's face once more, she sent a message to him that she would rather die uncomforted by his presence than that he should submit to come to her under police escort, as the authorities commanded, and, though it was bitter grief to him, and the bitterness endured to the last day of his life, he refused to go under these conditions, and so he never looked on her face again.

THE BEST LIVE PICTURE YET.

And It Doesn't Happen to Be a Nude Either.

Sousa's Band at the Madison Square Garden—Theatrical Gossip.

The third instalment of "living pictures" offered to New Yorkers was presented at the Imperial Music Hall last night to an invited audience. The tableaux were on the lines already made familiar by Herr Kilyani at the Garden Theatre and Mr. Hammerstein at Koster & Bial's, but there wasn't as much positive nudity in them as there has been in the others, and neither was there so much art in the anatomical revelations.

One would expect that a set of Imperial living pictures would be sufficiently shocking at some point or other to rouse an Imperial audience, but there is nothing in the exposition of the female form, as it is exposed at the Imperial, to shock anybody. The figures are carefully shown, with one exception, and that is "The Slave Dealer," where a girl who must be under treatment for obesity recklessly exhibits her avoirdupois. Strange to say, the bit of the evening was made by a picture that had no women in it. It was a battle piece, entitled "Comrades," in which a young officer, with a wounded companion on one arm, was waving his sword in defensory defiance of the enemy. The suggested action was spirited. The whole atmosphere was martial and full of the inspiration of war. It atoned for all the shortcomings of the other pictures, and was not only received vociferously, but awoke an enthusiasm that lasted fully five minutes, and was not satisfied until the tableau was presented a second time. It is by all odds the best living picture ever seen in New York. Prof. Palm, its designer, is to be congratulated on it.

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Manager Daniel Frohman has decided, in consequence of the unabated success of "The Amazons," to add one more week to the present run at the Lyceum. Pinero's play will, therefore, be given this week and next, and the theatre will be closed on Saturday, June 9, with the one hundred and twenty-seventh performance. The company's Summer and Autumn tour will begin in Chicago on Aug. 13.

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There is nothing prettier than Miss Elvia Crolx in the comic opera company "Tabasco." She makes her first appearance on the stairs, and she comes down left-handed, so to speak. A graceful woman on the stairs is a picture, and Miss Crolx is graceful, and she makes a bewitching bit of red and white with smiles and curls and roses. She wears one palm curl on her forehead, a rose in her hair, a snow white bodice under a Spanish bolero, a red dress with shoes and stockings to match, and the audience thinks of cherries, berries, stick candy and other sweet things. Miss Crolx has very pretty feet and she uses them beautifully. In using one tone of silk and leather she shows herself an authority on captivating footwear.

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The Sousa Night last Monday was such a success that the management of the Sousa Band Concerts has decided to give a Sousa Night every Monday. Tonight's programme is composed of the most popular selections of Mr. Sousa. The Catholic Orphan Military Band have been invited to attend in a body this evening. Following is the programme: March, "The Rifle Regiment" (written for the Third United States Infantry, known as the Rifle Regiment); overture, Tally Ho (written for the production of Joaquin Miller's play of that name); suite, Last Days of Pompeii by general desire; valse, Parole D'Amour; (a) funeral march, The Honored Dead (written for and first played on the occasion of the funeral of Gen. U. S. Grant), (b) march, The Corcoran Cadets; three numbers from the comic opera "Desiree;" ballad, My Own, My Geraldine, Mr. F. W. Elliott; valse, Intaglio; humoresque, Good-By (founded on farewell songs, And the Band Played Annie Laurie); march, The Liberty Bell.

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The newest feature promised for Mr. Keith's "continuous performance" circuit is a representation of the best views used in John L. Stoddard's lectures. Mr. T. J. Maney, the well-known illustrator for the Stoddard entertainments, has been secured by the Keith management, and will present his views at the Union Square June 4.

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In "1492," at the Garden Theatre, tonight, Theresa Vaughn sings the new song by McClellan and First, "Carry Me Home to the Baby," with imitations of walking dolls of various nationalities, German, English, American, Chinese and Japanese. The third series of Kilanyi's living pictures, to be shown Wednesday night, will include Falero's "Polar Star," Bougereau's "Cupid and Butterfly," and the colossal group, "The Dancing Houri in the Temple of Bacchus."

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Louis de Lange's "Globe Trotter," under the direction of A. M. Palmer and E. E. Rice, was experimentally tried upon a Bethlehem, Pa., audience with satisfactory results last week, and was then taken to Philadelphia, where it has achieved a very decided success. De Lange, the author, made a hit as a tough character named "Butsey," and Maurice Barrymore scored as a happy-go-lucky round-the-world tourist, who, for a wager, circumnavigates the globe without spending a cent that is not earned en route.

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Smith and Cook, whose acrobatic tramp specialty is making a great hit at the Imperial Music Hall have been retained by Thomas H. Davis for one of his farcical productions next season.

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Next Thursday will be Mount Vernon night at the Broadway Theatre. Five hundred fellow-townsmen of Comedian Thomas Q. Seabrooke will attend the performance of "Tabasco." Mount Vernon is the birthplace of the clever funmaker. He formerly took care of the "dust" in a bank there.

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They stood in the foyer of the Garden Theatre discussing the Kilanyi living pictures. "I will admit that they are beautiful," said the Severe Prude, "but really, you know, they ought to take off the Circe." "Not at all," replied the Apostle of Realism; "they ought to take off the surcingle."

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There will be an extra matinee at Tony Pastor's Theatre on Memorial Day, when Miss Vesta Tilley will sing a new song appropriate to the occasion.

THE MAYOR WAS BEATEN.

And the Boarding Boss Lost His Character as a Truth-Teller.

A Memphis man vouches for the truth of the following election story, says the Memphis Commercial:

"A number of years ago I was living in a certain Mississippi town. The Mayor of the place and myself were boarders in the same house. The Mayor was a man who loved his own way, and when election day rolled around a great many people thought that now was a good time to teach His Honor that he was not the only man in town.

"Our landlord, of course, wanted to be pleasant to his boarder, and was profuse in expressions of fealty to his cause. It turned out that the Mayor only received one vote for re-election. He came home, where the news of his defeat had preceded him, naturally somewhat disgruntled and out of sorts. The landlord at once began to offer congratulation of the sort that is common on such occasions, telling the Mayor that he would live to come again, and at some election in the future would put his enemies to rout and be triumphantly elected.

"'I did all I could for you,' concluded the landlord. 'I voted for you myself.'

"'You are an infernal liar,' roared the irate Mayor; 'I got only one vote, and I voted for myself.'"

HOUSE AND HOME

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MRS. J. B. ROMER'S COOKING LESSONS.

FIRST COURSE.

LESSON 1ST.

Oatmeal Mush.

1 cup of B. B. Oatmeal. 1 quart of boiling water.
1 teaspoonful of Salt.

Put the water and salt over the fire, and when boiling hard sprinkle the oatmeal, stirring all the time. Let it boil rapidly for fifteen minutes, stirring it often. Then set it on the back of the stove, and let it cook slowly for one hour. It should not be stirred at all the last twenty minutes of cooking. It is better to cook it in a double boiler, placing the upper boiler on the front of the stove for fifteen minutes and then setting it over the hot water.

Boiled Corned Beef.

Wash the meat thoroughly, to remove all the salt, and put it into a pot with plenty of cold water. When it begins to boil skim it carefully and cook it very slowly till it is tender and easily pierced with a fork. The goodness of corned beef depends much upon its being boiled gently and long. If it is to be eaten cold, let it cool in the water.

Boiled Potatoes.

6 potatoes. ½ tablespoonful of salt.
Boiling water to cover.

Select potatoes of uniform size. Wash, pare and soak them in cold water from fifteen minutes to one hour, according to the age of the potato. Old potatoes should be soaked the longest. Pour off the cold water, cover with boiling water and boil fifteen minutes. Add salt and boil fifteen minutes longer, or till soft. Drain off every drop of the water, shake till mealy and place them uncovered on the back of the stove for a few minutes.

A Stir in Sail Cloth.

There is a hue and cry for sail cloth, and the excitement reaches from Petticoat lane to the shipping-dock. Shoemakers, dressmakers, pocketbook-makers, parasol-makers, tailors and haberdashers want the coarse cotton, and ship chandlers and dealers in fishing tackle are plagued by mail and messenger. Last Summer some well dressed women discovered that sail cloth made the best kind of duck suits. Hence the present demand. With a white dress one needs white shoes, and sail cloth wears and looks better than canvas.

The Invalid's Mutton Chop.

Cut the chop rather thin and cook it thoroughly over a clear coal fire. Remove the skin from it. Serve when the doctor permits with a fresh, ripe tomato, which has had the skin removed by scalding, and which is cold and firm.

One Real Rose in the Hair.

There is an evident inclination to revive the old-time fashion of elaborate headdresses, and feathers, flowers, humming birds and filigree gold and silver ornaments are worn. Several ostrich feathers are arranged well back on the head, to droop a little at each side, with an Alsatian effect, and have a high standing aigrette in the centre. Butterflies are the most popular designs just at the moment. The wings are of filigree gold and the bodies are enamelled or jewelled with colored stones, and three of these dainty winged things form one ornament. Artificial flowers combined with osprey feathers form another fashionable head dress.

And with all these expensive artificial combinations the simple fashion of wearing one real rose in the hair is prettiest of all.

Fashions in Gardens.

The fashion in flower gardens is one variety. Heretofore florists planted the bits of New York yards with all sorts of bloom, but that is out of date. Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt has nothing in her front yard but daises and turf, and Mrs. Standard Oil Rockefellow's garden runs to pansies and grass.

Refinement Expressed in Dress.

Three women in a cable car. The solitaire is well