STEAMBOAT BURNED.

The Canonicus Caught Fire at a Staten Island Dock.

Sent Adrift So that Other Property Might Not Be in Peril.

Carried by the Tide to Port Richmond, Where She Sank.

PORT RICHMOND, S. I., June 18.—The steamboat Canonicus was burned to the water's edge this morning. The fire was discovered about 3 o'clock, as she lay at her dock in Starin's shipyard. Two engines, three hose carriages and a hook and ladder truck arrived very quickly, but there was no water in the yard, and there was not sufficient hose to bring water from the nearest hydrant, in Bodine street.

The only way to save the shipyard buildings and the other steamboats and vessels tied up near by was to cut the Canonicus loose. This was done, and the burning boat was taken out into the middle of the Kill Von Kull by the ebb tide. She drifted down as far as Livingstone station, sending up a mass of smoke and roaring flames. Then she drifted back to Port Richmond, where she sank in twenty-five feet of water after burning to the water line.

The origin of the fire is not yet known. There were three men aboard of the Canonicus as shipkeepers. It is suggested that a Saturday night's spree is the most probable cause.

The Canonicus is owned by a Mr. Beamers, of Brooklyn. She was towed here on Friday to have her tanks overhauled. She has not had a fire under her boilers for weeks.

The Canonicus is one of the old style, side-wheel, hog-frame, wooden steamboats, and for years has been used for excursion purposes.

FRIGHTENED BY FIRE.

Occupants of a Three-Story House Have an Objectionable Visitor.

A fire started on the top floor of the three-story brick building 588 East One Hundred and Forty-first street at 9 o'clock this morning. The damage on the furniture owned by Arthur Connelly is estimated at $300 and to the building $200.

The cause of the fire is unknown. When it was discovered there was great excitement among the occupants of the house.

WILLIAM HART'S DEATH.

From a Coach Painter He Rose to Become a Celebrated Artist.

Art lost one of its most devoted followers by the demise of William Hart, the noted landscape painter, yesterday afternoon at Mount Vernon, N. Y. Born in Paisley, Scotland, March 31, 1823, he came to America when a child, and his subsequent career is full of incentive to all young men whose only capital in life is talent.

Apprenticed to a coach-maker, he learned to paint, first, as a laborer on the panels of the vehicles, then as art adorner her storehouse before him he painted for love of his chosen mistress. True, he sold his pictures, and at high price, but it was only to carry him higher in the field of culture and expression.

His whole life was one of devotion to art, though he by no means neglected the natural side of life. His love of family was the one passion that equalled his love for art. He was ever kind in speech, noble in every impulse of his nature, and generous in the extreme. He was honored in his profession, respected and loved in society.

Unsought honors were showered on this worthy man during his life, and his work will long live after him. His later works were exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago.

PREPARED FOR THE FIGHT.

The Coal Combine Cannot Change "The World's Prices."

The price of coal continues the same at "The World" sale, no matter what the combine may "whereas" and "resolve." "The World" had the forethought to provide in advance for just what the combine did, and whether they mine much or little during the Summer months, whether they decide that because of the strikes among the bituminous coal miners they must raise the price of anthracite or decide to mine a million tons or less of hard coal during the Summer and thus create a scarcity so that they may raise the prices, "The World" will go on selling fuel at $4.50 per ton. Every consumer who is unable to bring his regular dealer to a sense of what is right can still save the 75 cents overcharge by leaving orders at the New York or Brooklyn offices of "The World" and get first-class hard coal at $4.50 per ton.

"The World" went into this fight deliberately and after a careful study of the situation. It proposes to shame the combine into decency, though last Winter's Legislature never once mentioned the report of the Senate Committee of 1892 on the subject, and no legislator turned aside from his political operations long enough to suggest a bill relieving the robbed coal consumer of New York.

A wholesome tonic for family use, for convalescents, the aged and debilitated. Mihan's Calisaya, introduced 1830. 183 Broadway.

GUESTS ASSIST POLICEMEN.

Twenty-five Break Into an Insane Man's Room.

Bind Him in Bandages and Send Him to a Hospital.

Alfred D. Budgley, forty years old, a guest at the St. Clare House, 120 Park Row, became insane this morning, and twenty other guests and five policemen united in an effort to control him until he could be taken to a place of safe-keeping.

The man is known to have about $5,000 in the bank, and is not engaged in any business. A month ago he was arrested and fined $3 in the Tombs Court. Badgley claims it was because he had a fit in Park Row. Ever since then he has acted strangely.

At 10 o'clock last night he left his room and going to the hotel office, said to Clerk Peter Nelson: "Peter, have those men arrested or I will have you arrested."

The clerk asked for an explanation. "Oh, that's not necessary," said Budgley. "You're fit with them, and I am being slowly poisoned." After some further talk the man returned to his room.

The clerk had occasion to pass Budgley's room at 4 o'clock this morning, and was astonished to find the door open and Budgley sitting in the centre of the room with a revolver in his hand.

"Now you just try to come in here," cried the man, "and I'll blow the top of your head off."

The clerk ran down the stairs and got Policeman Brady. When the policeman arrived there were about twenty people in the hall near Budgley's room. Brady went into the room and took the pistol out of Budgley's hand. In another minute the two men were rolling over and over on the floor. The policeman soon found that he could not overcome the man. So he left him, and going into a room that faces the street blew his whistle. Four other officers came up, then they and the guests crowded into the insane man's room and held him until an ambulance arrived from Chambers Street Hospital. There was no straitjacket to put on him, so he was tied up with about twenty-five yards of bandages and strapped to a stretcher.

Later he was taken to the insane pavilion at Bellevue Hospital.

LAWYER PLATT'S FUNERAL.

The Well-Known Counsellor to Be Buried Wednesday Morning.

The funeral of Lawyer James N. Platt, who died suddenly Saturday night of heart failure at his residence, 37 West Twenty-first street, will be held Wednesday morning at Calvary Church, Twenty-first street and Fourth avenue.

Mr. Platt was one of the oldest and best-known members of the New York Bar. He was seventy-eight years old, a native of Connecticut and a graduate of Williams College.

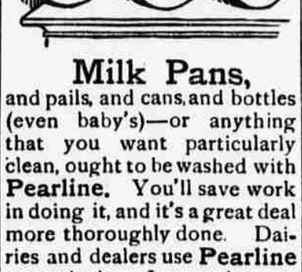
Soon after graduation he came to New York and began studying law in James W. Gerard's office. Subsequently he became a member of the law firm of Platt, Gerard & Buckley. This partnership became, some years later, by the death of Mr. Buckley, the retirement of Mr. Gerard and the accession of Mr. John M. Bowers, the well-known firm of Platt & Bowers.

Mr. Platt confined himself almost exclusively to office practice and seldom appeared in court. He was a man of profound legal knowledge, and was considered an authority on probate, statute and real-estate law. He was not a believer in litigation on general principles, and whenever consulted made it a point to attempt bringing the parties at issue to a reconciliation. His advice was frequently sought by great corporations.

Mr. Platt was a bachelor. His only relative in this city is a sister, Mrs. Justin A. Bliss, who resides at 301 Madison avenue. He had a Summer house in South Haven, Long Island.

He was a director in a number of asylums, including the Institute for the Blind, and his name figures among the list of directors of the Corn Exchange Bank and Union Trust Company.

He was a member of the Union, Metropolitan, Union League, Downtown and several out of town clubs.



Milk Pans, and pails, and cans, and bottles (even baby's)—or anything that you want particularly clean, ought to be washed with **Pearline.** You'll save work in doing it, and it's a great deal more thoroughly done. Dairies and dealers use **Pearline** extensively. Just try it once, on your milk-ware or butter-ware—and then say if it isn't the most satisfactory way of cleaning. **Pearline** is the most economical thing you can use, too. You get so much more out of it. 395 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

HELD UP THE CHINAMAN.

Quang Wah Garroted and Robbed by Two Footpads.

The Thieves Captured After Being Shot At Several Times.

Quang Wah, a young Chinaman, who keeps a tea store at 171 East Fifty-first street, was assaulted and robbed at 3 o'clock this morning at Fifty-second street and Third avenue. James Sheridan, nineteen years old, of 212 East Thirteenth street, and Augustin Baurin, of 113 East Fifty-third street, are under arrest as a result.

Wah was in Chinatown last night, transacting business that occupied him the greater part of the night. It was 2 o'clock when he left the "L" road station at Fifty-third street, and he started down the avenue on his way home. He had reached Fifty-second street, when Sheridan approached him and said: "Shake hands, Chink."

"No, no," said the Chinaman, and he tried to go on his way.

"Why, you are not at all friendly," said Sheridan, and he grasped both of Wah's hands. At the same time an arm was put around the Chinaman's neck, and he felt himself held firmly from behind. Then he felt a hand going into his pocket. Wah tried to cry out, but the garroter held him fast, almost choking him. The Chinaman was in a bad way when Policeman Gilhooley happened to walk around the corner.

At sight of the bluecoat the two men ran, leaving Wah lying in a heap on the pavement.

Gilhooley gave chase to the men, but, seeing that they were fast gaining on him, he fired his pistol in the air as he ran. The men did not stop, but the shot had the effect of attracting the attention of Policemen Phillips and Langtry, who hurried up Fifty-third street from the direction of Second avenue. The two men were thus between the police, and, finding that they could not pass them in either direction, they dashed into a hallway just in the middle of the block on Fifty-third street, between Second and Third avenues.

From the hallway they got into a rear yard and were climbing over a fence when the policemen came upon them.

Four more shots were fired, and the men surrendered.

At the East Fifty-first street station, where the prisoners were taken, Quang Wah identified them positively. Two of the Chinaman's pockets were ripped from his trousers, and the money that had been in them was gone.

MAMIE BERGENON DEAD.

Expired This Morning from Poison Taken Last Night.

Mamie Bergenon, twenty-one years old, of 36 Avenue A, who took rat poison to kill herself at her home, on Sunday night, died in Bellevue Hospital at 4 o'clock this morning.

She formerly worked at Ridley's, but was discharged six weeks ago. Since then she had been looking for a place, but had failed to find one. She attended St. Augustine's chapel, in East Houston street, and on the margin of a Sunday-school paper, found in her room, was written: "Please let my teacher know what I have done."

BIT OFF HIS LIP.

Chanchi's Desperate Assault on His Former Employee.

Yesterday afternoon Joseph Russo, twenty-four years old, of 445 West Fifty-ninth street, went to the house of Joseph Chanchi, at 426 East Thirteenth street, for whom he had formerly worked, and asked for his clothes.

The two got into a quarrel and Chanchi bit nearly the whole of Russo's lower lip off. Russo was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Chanchi escaped.

Strike of Coopers Paralyzing Trade

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, June 18.—Nearly all the coopers in the stock yards are on a strike. It is said that if the trouble is not speedily settled the result will be that some of the big houses will be forced to lay off their other employees because of the scarcity of barrels. When the strike took place the houses were running at full capacity. To keep the men at work, the packers say, it was necessary three months ago for them to make a reduction in wages, promising to restore the schedule with warm weather. This has not been done. The strikers say they will bring every man in the stock yards out.

Chairman Brookfield to Retire.

William Brookfield, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, and Chairman of the Union League's County Committee, has announced his intention of resigning both those chairmanships. This is in line with his declared intention to retire from politics.

Coming Events.

Postal Telegraph Building inspection, 253 Broadway, 6 to 10 o'clock this evening.

Wendell Phillips Association, public installation, Lexington Assembly Rooms, this evening.

Washington Heights Progressive Association excursion to-day.

College of the City of New York Commencement, Music Hall, this evening.

Summernight's festival of the Friendship Association at Sulzer's Harlem River Park to-morrow evening.

Fifth annual summernight's festival of the Manhattan Railway Relief Association to-morrow evening at Lion Park.

Graduation exercises of the Training Department, Normal College, Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock.

New York Athletic Club, "ladies' day," with open air vaudeville performance, at Travers Island Wednesday.

Annual excursion of the Galway Men's Association to Riverview Grove on the Hudson next Sunday.

Every garment now on our counters was made for this season's sales.

Imported Scotch Homespun Suits

$12.50

We'd rather sell goods for less than cost than carry them over from one season to another.

That's why we can buy enormous quantities of goods—because we have no old stock to dispose of.

These suits are worth dollars more than $12.50—simply because we got the cloth for next to nothing, and because we're selling the suits nearly the same way. But you'd best see them yourself.

Example is more powerful than precept.

E. O. THOMPSON,

TAILOR, CLOTHIER AND IMPORTER,

245 BROADWAY,

Between Park Place and Murray St.

CHARLES FROHMAN'S PLANS.

He Is Bustling About London and Has Some New Plays.

"The Texan" to Be Revived—Stage News and Gossip.

Charles Frohman is flaunting his jovial rotundity about the highways and byways of London, and is combining business with that more engaging pastime known as having a good time. His plans are thick, voluminous and creamy, and he confided them to Alan Dale in the following entertaining strain: "I have arranged with Sydney Grundy for a new play, which is to be produced at the Comedy Theatre, London, in October. I have also arranged with Henry Arthur Jones, who has just left London to recruit himself after his labors with 'The Masqueraders,' for an entirely new and original play for the Empire Stock Company. I have received word from Sardou that he has completed my new play, and I go over to Paris June 20 to spend a few days with him. I have also secured a new farce by the author of 'Jane,' entitled 'The Foundling.' Wyndham and his company will go to America a year from next October under my management. Wyndham has been hanging fire for a long time, but he has at last positively decided to cross the Atlantic again. Bronson Howard cabled to me the other day that he will have a new comedy for production at the Empire Theatre some time next Winter." Mr. Frohman has seen "The New Boy," the American rights of which he secured long ago. "I like it," he said, "because nobody sits on anybody else's hat, and there isn't a perpetual popping in and out of doors. It is more legitimate in its comedy work than any of my recent farces, and to give you an idea of its success in London I may say that its management has just signed a lease for another year at the Vaudeville Theatre." The leading role—that of a boyish-looking man—will not be played by an American actor. Mr. Frohman is engaging an Englishman for the job.

* * *

One of the special matinee plays done at the Fifth Avenue Theatre a season or two ago, under the title of "The Texan," is to be produced by its author, Tyrone Power, at the Princess's Theatre, London, next Thursday. New York did not care very much about it, but Mr. Power is evidently of the opinion that the Londoners will approve. A little faith in one's self sometimes goes a long way—in this case 3,000 miles.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal have approached Austin Meeford. Wilson Barrett's leading man, and have made him a very nice offer for next season. This seems something like trespassing upon some other fellow's preserves—or would seem so if the apparent trespassers were not the only and the unexcelled Kendals.

* * *

Joseph Murphy has offered James O'Neill the cosy little salary of $1,000 a week (which probably means $1,000 for publication and $250 when it comes to business) if he will star jointly with him next season. Mr. O'Neill refused the offer. "Monte Cristo" is not a corpse as yet.

* * *

Joseph Brooks, who has managed so many stars, will, it is thought, have a lively time with the various leading men he has engaged for his stock company, which opens in Chicago July 2. Wilton Lackaye, Maurice Barrymore and J. H. Barnes, all would-be stars, are all members of this organization, and each has an exceedingly good opinion of himself. Mr. Brooks, however, is a diplomat. He has managed several of the most capricious people upon the stage, and he still lives to tell the tale.

IN THE WORLD OF LABOR.

Branch No. 2 of the Independent Bakers' Union gained fifteen new members last week.

Ale and Porters Union No. 1 has decided to parade on Labor Day, and members staying at home will be fined $5 each.

Annual picnic of Cabinet-Makers' Union No. 7 and Machine Woodworkers' Union No. 38 is in progress at Brummer's Union Park to-day.

Bartenders' Union No. 10 has suspended one of its members who was seen at a boycotted saloon. Last week seven new members were enrolled.

To-morrow evening the Reliance Labor Club is to elect a Walking Delegate. It is expected that the vote will be close. The candidates are Messrs. Cronan, Farley, Stevenson and Edwards.

Rudolph Hensel, one of the oldest union cigar-makers, and a member of Cigar-Makers' Union No. 144, was buried by his fellow-workers from the Union's office, at 332 East Eighth street, yesterday.

The Housesmiths' Union enrolled twenty-eight new members last week, and resolved to have the organization incorporated under the laws of this State.

A Painters and Paperhangers' Local Assembly has been organized at 15 Broome street, Jersey City. Application for admission will be made to District Assembly 49, K. of L.

Officers are to be elected by Local Assembly 2,835, K. of L., Painters, by the Williamsburg Association of Marble-Workers this evening, while nominations will be made to-morrow evening by the Elevator Conductors' Benevolent Association.

Central Labor Union received a letter yesterday from Elihu Root, of the Constitutional Convention, stating that no attempt would be made to unseat Mr. Trapper, delegate from Buffalo. Mr. Trapper is the only labor delegate in the Convention.

The Brooklyn Central Labor Union authorized its Executive Committee yesterday to send a representative to Albany to attend a meeting of the Committee on Labor appointed by the State Constitutional Convention. Delegates to the special Convention of the Workingmen's State Trade Assembly are to be elected at the next meeting.

A committee composed of Delegates Archibald, Bell, Brunswick, Brutschin and Smith was appointed by Central Labor Union yesterday to report hether or not the Union Record and Culinary Worker should be indorsed as the official organ of the body.

Upon request of Walking Delegate R. James the Williamsburg Trainers' Union yesterday fined two members $5 each for working on a strike job. All members were enjoined from working with men who cannot show clear union cards.

Next Sunday nominations for new officers are to be made.

Delegates of Empire City Lodge No. 357, of the International Association of Machinists, told the Central Labor Federation yesterday that they are in favor of striking from their constitution the clause prohibiting the admission to membership of colored men, and thereupon it was resolved to permit these machinists to affiliate with the Federation.

A large number of new members was enrolled last night by the Italian Section of the Socialist Labor party at 64 East Fourth street. The total number of members is now over 400. An Architect who attempted to create a disturbance at the meeting was forced to leave the hall. Next Saturday permanent officers are to be elected.

Delegates Archibald and Bell were appointed by Central Labor Union yesterday to speak at a benefit entertainment to be given by the People's party at Ridgewood Park July 22 to raise money for the Coxeyites at Washington.

Secretary Ernest Bohm was instructed by the Central Labor Federation yesterday to request the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor party to define its policy relating to strikes and boycotts ordered by trades unions, as the New York Section recently refused to indorse several boycotts of the Waiters' Union. The next regular meeting of the Federation will take place July 1.

A heated discussion was had by the delegates of the Central Labor Union yesterday on the question of adopting a report submitted by Delegate Brunswick, setting forth a new scheme to amalgamate the various central bodies in this city. The report belabored some of the members of the Harmony Committee, especially Delegate White, whom he called an "arch secessionist." The other members of the Committee, headed by White, thereupon retorted with great emphasis. A motion to adopt Delegate Brunswick's report was voted down and the report was tabled. It was decided to appoint a new committee on harmony next Sunday to present a practicable scheme for amalgamation.

Labor's Plans for June 25.

For the demonstration against imported decorations June 25, the Building Trades Conference yesterday made these arrangements: The marble workers will march to Cooper Union from 147 West Thirty-second street; the plasterers are to march from Fifty-fourth street and Third avenue; the painters from Twenty-fifth street and Sixth avenue, and all other trades from Clarendon Hall. At the mass-meeting, Jacob E. Rausch will preside, and James Nailor will be Vice-Chairman. General Secretary P. J. McGuire, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, is to be the principal speaker.

You read "The Evening World!" Do you read the Sunday World?

Good Government Club's Meeting.

The Good Government Club of the Twenty-seventh Assembly District will hold its first meeting Wednesday night in the Twelfth Ward Bank Building, corner of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Lexington avenue. The Executive Committee pro tem consists of Edgar Lockwood, Charles Brand, R. Vansantvoord, M. D., and Alonzo Rothschild.

FIVE LOTS TO GO!

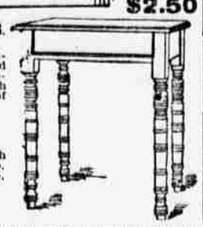
Ruinous Sacrifice of Good Goods. Fearful Fall in Furniture Prices.

LOT NO. 1. EASY AND HANDSOME APPEARING COUCHES.

First, in Leatherette, all colors. $5.50
The same thing in Crush Plush. $6.50
Also in Wilton Rug for..... $7.50

LOT No. 2. THREE-DRAWER BUREAU, FINISHED ANTIQUE, FOR THE RIDICULOUSLY LOW FIGURE OF $2.50

LOT NO. 3.



Unlimited number of Elm and Basswood Candle Stands, with Drawer, size of top 16x23,

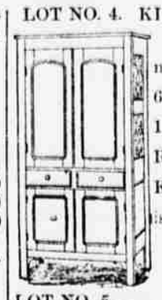
85c.

Also made with 20x30 inch top, finished antique,

$1.00.

EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY IN LARGE O

LOT NO. 4. KITCHEN SAFE.



Hardwood, Veneer Panels, height 6 ft., width 3 ft. 1 inch, with iron Rods for Shipping Knock Down, Finished Antique, for

$4.00.

LOT NO. 5.

Exhaustless stock of Elm and Basswood Washstands.

Finished Antique, size of top 16x23, with Drawer,

$1.00.

THIS MONSTROUS AND UNHEARD-OF CUTTING DOWN OF PRICES IS THE RESULT OF AN OVERWHELMINGLY CROWDED STOREHOUSE WHILE ALTERATIONS ARE BEING MADE, AND SUCH WILL NOT OCCUR AGAIN.

No Money Asked Down on Deposit.

Out-of-Town Buyers GIVEN RAILROAD FARE. Goods Packed Safely and sent Everywhere, EXPRESS PAID.

Send to Mail Order Department for Price List Free, or 10 cents for Illustrated Catalogue and Guide to Housefurnishing.

This House Open Every Saturday Evening until 10 o'clock.

THE SHAPE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS, R SMALL.

THE NEW WORLD'S UNI VERSAL PROVIDERS.

LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPANY,

AMERICA'S GREATEST CASH AND LEADIN G TIME-PAYMENT HOUSE OF THE WORLD,

500, 502, 504, 506, 508, Between 35th and 36th Sts., 510, 512, 514 8th Ave.,

THROUGH TO TWO ANNEXES, 271 WE ST 35TH ST. AND 268 WEST 36TH ST.
THE GREAT LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPANY'S BLOCK.

$20 worth, $3 deposit; balance 50c. week.
$30 worth, $4 deposit; balance 75c. week.
$50 worth, $5 deposit; balance $1 week.
$75 worth, $7.50 deposit; balance $1.25 week.
$100 worth, $10 deposit; balance $1.50 week.
And so on, or by special arrangement.

ENJOY LIFE

Bismarck Bitters } ONCE A DAY.

A reliable appetizer, corrective and invigorator. Builds up wonderfully, prevents biliousness, headache and other ills and keeps you well preserved. Recommends itself. At druggists and fine grocers. Large bottles, $1.25; half size, 75c. Muller, 42 University place, N. Y.

FAMOUS PRESCR. 100-3-84 cured Rheumatism and Gout in every case since the war. 75c.

Amusements.

NEW HAGENBECK ARENA, MANHATTAN BEACH.

Hagenbeck's TRAINED ANIMALS.

OPEN FOR SUMMER SEASON.
3 PERFORMANCES DAILY.
MONKEY PARADISE AND MENAGERIE.
OPEN FROM 9 A. M. TO 10 P. M.
Admission to Menagerie & Monkey Paradise, 10c.
TO PERFORMANCES, 25 and 50 CENTS.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN EVER OFFERED IN BLUE SERGES; SUITS TO ORDER $14

THEY ARE MADE OF THE FINEST WORSTED, ARE SOFT FINISHED AND FAST COLORS. THIS IS THE BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED BY THE TAILORING TRADE. THEY ARE THE DRESSIEST AND COOLEST GOODS FOR SUMMER WEAR.

SAMPLES AND SELF-MEASUREMENT GUIDE SENT.

JACOBS BROTHERS,

229 Broadway, opp. P. O.
Bowery, cor. Broome St.

Dentistry.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

DR. O. W. HALL'S

NEW METHOD.

Teeth extracted positively painless without Gas, Chloroform or Ether

By permission we refer to the following well-known New York citizens, who have been operated upon, and all agree in asserting, without the least pain or deleterious effect: Dr. C. H. Post, 4 8th ave., Newark, N. J., says: "I had 14 teeth extracted at Dr. Hall's Dental Parlors without the least particle of pain and without loss of consciousness."
Mr. S. Mappett, 205 East 48th st.
Mr. J. Pyn, 239 West 56th st.
Mr. Wm. P. Barry, 260 1st st., Hoboken, N. J.
Dr. M. Schlesinger, 240 East 116th st.
And hundreds of others.

Gold crowns and teeth without plates inserted positively painless, at reasonable rates.

BEST GUM TEETH ON RUBBER, $10.
GOLD FILLINGS, $1.50 UPWARD.
SILVER FILLINGS, 75c. UPWARD.
Fillings inserted painlessly and warranted 5 years.

O. W. HALL, D.D.S.,

940 BROADWAY,
2 Doors Below 23d St. NEW YORK.
Hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 2.

Amusements

ELDORADO.

Accessible by 42d, 14th and Franklin St. Ferries.

TO-NIGHT First Appearance of the Entire Celebrated FAMILY OF ACROBATS AND GYMNASTS, The Schaffers, 7 IN NUMBER, IN CONNECTION WITH A SUMMER Benemela, NIGHT'S DREAM. CONCERTS EVERY AFTERNOON, 3 TO 5, BY GILMORE'S 22D REGIMENT BAND. TICKETS TO CONCERT..... 35c. AND GROUNDS ..... including round-trip ferriage from 42d st., Franklin st. and elevators in Weehawken.

On sale at branch offices, Kiosk, 14th st. and Irving place; ferry entrance, 42d st.; Reinder's cigar store, opposite Franklin st. ferry, and Tyson ticket offices—leading hotels.

TO AMPHITHEATRE, 25c., 50c. & 75c. EXTRA. MATINEE SATURDAY.

KOSTER & BIAL'S ADM. 50c. MUSIC HALL AND ROOF GARDEN

ADMISSION TO BOTH 50 CENTS.

FIRST SERIES LIVING PICTURES. VAUDEVILLE. SPECIALTIES. NOVELTIES.

GARDEN THEATRE 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 496th Time. Valuable Souvenirs. Sat. July 14. The surpassing show. RICE'S 1492 at KILANYI New Living Pictures.

NIBLO'S Vaudeville Melodrama. Walter Sanford, Lessee & M'g'r. PRICES, 15, 25, 35 & 50c. The Hearts of New York 507 r's'w'd seats at 25c

TERRACE GARDEN Music and Dancing. OPEN-AIR GARDEN. 58th, bet. Lex. and 3d aves. HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE Every Evening at 8.15. HALL. Nahan Franko and Select Orchestra. Box Seats $1. Reserved Seats 50c., 75c. Adm. 25c

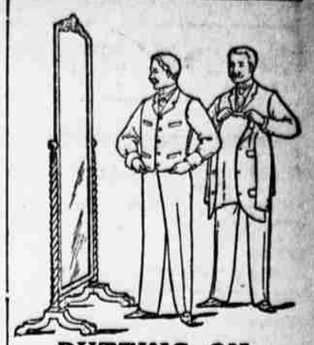
FIFTH AVE. THEATRE. H. C. Miner, Pr. & Mgr. THE MIKADO. EVENINGS at 8.15. Mat. Sat. 2. Elaborate revival by the DUFF OPERA COMPANY.

STANDARD THEATRE. LAST WEEK. Evening at 8.15. Mat. Sat. at 2.15. M. B. CURTIS in SAM'L OF POSEN.

MADISON SQUARE ROOF GARDEN. The Largest and Handsomest Garden in the World EVERY EVENING, 8 TO 12. Admission, 50c.; Reserved seats, 75c.; Box, $5.

AMERICAN ROOF GARDEN. RAINY NIGHTS in Theatre. Admission, 50c., including Reserved Seat. COOLEST PLACE AND BEST BILL IN TOWN.

CASINO THEATRE. THE PASSING SHOW. Admission to both Theatre and Roof Garden, 50c. Mat. Sat. at 2. ROOF GARDEN, Grand Vaudeville entertainment 8 to 12.



PUTTING ON.

To put on a suit that has been made for you; coat fitting close at the collar, easy around chest and armholes, hanging right in place without pulling or stretching.

This is our mode of fitting garments at a very moderate cost.

SPECIAL SALE THIS WEEK

of suitings and trouserings, comprising of Rocks, Globes, Saxony, and Blackington Cheviots, Worsteds and Serges, in plain colorings, mixtures, checks and stripes.

SUIT, (To Order,) **$16.**
TROUSERS, (To Order,) **$4.**

These goods we guarantee, being made from the finest Botany yarn double and twisted, thereby holding shape and giving absolute satisfaction.

We give a written guarantee binding ourselves to keep same in repair one year. No charge.

Samples, fashion review, measuring guide, cheerfully given or mailed to any address.

Work being made on our premises, enables us with our system to complete suits in 24 hours.

ARNHEIM

BROADWAY & 9TH ST.
BOWERY & SPRING ST.

Amusements.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West

And Congress of Rough Riders of the World.
AMBROSE PARK, SOUTH BROOKLYN.
MOST DIRECT ROUTE FROM NEW YORK to camp gates is by 86th st. ferry, foot of Whitehall st., Battery.
FARE 5 CENTS.
Twice Daily, Rain or Shine, 3 and 8.15 P. M.
DOORS OPEN AT 1 AND 6.30 P. M.
All roads via Battery, Brooklyn Bridge, Hamilton, Wall, Fulton, 23d st. and other Ferries make connections direct to gates.
Admission 50 cents. Children half price. Central Grand Stand 75 cents and $1. 20,000 covered seats. Popular restaurant a feature.

CENTRAL Music Hall, 57th st. and Third Ave. Roof Garden New Open. ROGERS BROS. Opera House The FREMONTS. The HEALYS Music Hall. BLANCHE FERNANDEZ. High Class Vaudeville Every Ev'g at 8.15. Box Seats, $1; Reserved Seats 50c.; Admission 25c.

THEISS'S 14TH ST. MUSIC HALL AND ALHAMBRA COURT. 134 and 136 East 14th st., near 3d ave. THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION plays every afternoon and evening.

IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL. Broadway & 29th st. Mon., Thurs., Sat. at 2.15. LIVING PICTURES.

BROADWAY THEATRE. LAST WEEK! LAST TIMES! SEABROOKE.

PROCTOR'S TABASCO. Vaudeville Opera, Fra Diavolo, 8 & 7.55. (Bet. acts) Lew Dockstader; 11 new specialties. Matinee 10 A. M. to 10.30 P. M. 25c. and 50c. Sunday, 2 to 10.30 P. M. In preparation, Living Pictures.

EDEN MUSEE. WORLD IN WAX. Open from 11 to 11. GRAND CONCERTS. AFTERNOON AND EVENING. ADMISSION 50c. TONY PASTOR'S BIG SHOW. 4 PUNCHINELLOS. BILLY CARTER. LILLIE LAUREL AND MAUD HARVEY. THE JULIANS, THEO. FRANK RILEY.

SENTENCED TO DIE.

The Lucky Ailments Which Won Sydney His Bride.

Dearest Sydney: I must see you at once. I had another frightful scene with father this morning. He got into a terrible passion simply because I happened to mention your name in the most innocent way. He actually wanted to make me promise never to see you again. When I refused his rage was really awful. I am sure he is going mad. I have not been allowed to leave my bedroom all day. Isn't it too absurd? But I cannot endure this tyranny any longer. I have quite made up my mind to leave him. I shall go and live with Aunt Mary, who has often promised me a home. I must see you first, however, and this is my plan. All the fearful strain and worry about you with father has made me so irritable and uncertain tempered lately that he is sure there is something wrong with me, and I am to go to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock to see Dr. Keith-Jefferies, the great nerve doctor. Father says he shall drive me there himself and call for me again in an hour. This is to make sure that I hold no communication with you. Did you ever hear anything so childish? It serves him right to hoist him with his own petard, so you must be in the doctor's waiting-room at a little before 11, and then we can have three-quarters of an hour's quiet conversation. My maid, who is a very good girl, and who will accompany me to Aunt Mary's, is to post this. Yours ever, SYLVIA BULPETT.

"P. S.—Keith-Jefferies's address is No. — Harley street. Don't be late."

This was Sydney's first glimpse of the tragedy of life in the shape of parental barbarism. It overcame him for a moment. "My poor Sylvia," he murmured. Then he pulled out his watch. Nine twenty-seven! He swallowed a cup of scalding coffee, without milk or sugar, and looking at his watch again. Nine twenty-eight! "The old brute!" he muttered, walking up and down the room. "I always said it would come to this. I should like to"— Out came the watch once more. Nine twenty-nine! He seized his hat and rushed from the room.

At half past ten he hastened to the great doctor's and rang the bell. A man servant, presenting the usual combination of butler and undertaker, opened the door.

"Have you an appointment, sir?"

"No. I must take my chance."

"I am afraid you will have to wait some time, sir; there are already a good many here."

"It doesn't matter; I am in no hurry," replied Sydney, incoherently. He was shown into the waiting-room, where a dozen or so of fellow-creatures were collected. Most of them were young ladies, for Dr. Keith-Jefferies was a favorite with the sex, and they had all that air of dreary self-absorption peculiar to the self-centred invalid. They turned cold, listless glances upon the newcomer and then resumed their reflections upon their own real or fancied ailments, masked by an unread "Punch" or a "Nineteenth Century" held before their faces.

Presently Sylvia glided in, looking the picture of health and spirits. She was very young, almost too young to be a martyr to the sorrows she described to Sydney, as they took possession of a remote window embrasure. She told him that she really could not bear it! Her resolution was unshaken. She had written to her Aunt Mary to expect her that night. Sydney must have a carriage at the garden gate at 9 o'clock in the evening when she and her maid would be waiting. Her stern parent would by this time, she surmised, have dined "not wisely, but too well," and would be in no condition to detect their flight. They were then to drive to Paddington, and catch the last train for Exeter, where Aunt Mary lived.

So far, Sylvia, who was a clear-headed, managing young lady, had arranged, and her plan of campaign seemed to Sydney quite excellent. He promised readily to fulfil his share of the business, and then took occasion to urge that as he was both able and anxious to prepare a home for her, the sojourn at her aunt's need be only a temporary one.

Sylvia listened, reflected and shook her head. "One thing at once," said she, wisely. "When I am safe at Aunt Mary's there will be time to talk about the future. Don't forget 9 o'clock this evening. I depend upon you. Oh, I must go, the doctor is at liberty." And at the funereal beck of the undertaker she vanished.

Sydney was left in the waiting-room, but his excitement and ecstasy were such that he could scarcely behave with sobriety. A golden future lay before him, his pulses throbbed as if to music, he dreamed rose-colored dreams.

The undertaker coming to summon the dreamer to the doctor's presence, had to touch him on the shoulder before he took any notice, and even then he followed quite mechanically, muttering and smiling to himself in a quasi idiotic way.

"Well, sir; what can I do for you?"

A grave, clean-shaven, keen-looking man sitting at a desk was eying him with the closest observation; and it dawned upon him that he was in for a serious consultation—he who had never had a day's illness in his life! He had intended to give the undertaker half a crown and to depart as he had come; but he had put it off till too late.

Here was a preposterous dilemma! The doctor, who seemed to be in a great hurry, felt his pulse, looked at his tongue and sounded him with a stethoscope before he had in any way recovered his self-command.

"What excuse shall I make?" Sydney asked himself meanwhile. "What excuse shall I make when he finds there is nothing the matter with me?"

To his surprise the doctor, having finished his examination, sat down at his desk to write a prescription, looking very grave indeed, and trying not to meet his patient's eye.

"Your heart is all wrong," he said gloomily. "You must be very careful. No excitement mind, no violent exertion! Light diet, chops, fish, weak brandy and water; no wine, no beer, no smoke. Take this three times a day and come to see me again in a week. I'm afraid it's all over with you. Good morning. Good morning."

Sydney was in the sunlit street again and the tide of London life roared around as before. But to him everything was changed. He stood a stranger in a city he had never seen.

"Heart disease—I've got heart disease," he repeated to himself stupidly. "It's all over with me. He needn't have put it in that brutal way. Oh, bosh! there must be some mistake; the man's an infernal charlatan. I'll take no notice of him." But a moment afterwards he was painfully calling to memory every word of the interview, every tone, every look, and weighing them with anxious deliberation. He could see nothing but the greatest concentration and seriousness in the doctor's demeanor