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Readers of THE EVENING WORLD leaving the city for the hot months should send in their addresses and have THE EVENING WORLD mailed to them regularly.

MARCHING ON.

There was a lively if not a very important session of the Lexow Committee yesterday, and the learned Senators, as well as the highly seasoned counsel, seemed disposed to relieve the oppressiveness of the weather by a little light and airy persiflage.

Mr. Goff had a witness in reserve who was expected to make a sensation. He was a policeman with a good record and four service-stripes, who has served on the force a sufficient number of years to entitle him to retirement on a pension, and so, as the counsel puts it, can "snap his fingers at persecution." This man, Charles A. Beeck, was expected to divulge the whole secrets of the inner temple of the station, and he did make it clear that, as a patrolman on the river front, he received money for extra service from a steamship company, and that he recently gave Officer Taylor, one of the sergeants, ten dollars out of this compensation. Taylor and three other sergeants patrol the river front, but whether they collect for the Captain regularly the witness did not know. He did know, however, that the companies pay money to the policemen on duty.

Further testimony confirmed the fact that the police receive payment for extra services from the steamship companies, and developed the information that a sort of blackmail is levied on dealers who land goods from boats, by Custom-House Inspectors. There was also cumulative evidence of the levies by policemen on persons who obstruct the sidewalks, and who, as the counsel put it, rent their stores of the landlords and the sidewalks of the police.

Nothing was heard of Justice Divver's desire to explain matters to the Committee. But another session is to be held to-day, and the application may be made at any moment. It cannot come any too soon for the vindication of the Judge or the satisfaction of the community.

THE GREAT SAENGERFEST.

Great will be the honor paid by the American metropolis to-morrow and the two succeeding days to the National Saengerfest on the occasion of its glorious song festival, and well will the honor be deserved.

A people devoted to music and song are a people to be trusted. Where is to be found a deeper incentive to patriotism, where a more persuasive exhortation to tenderness and love, where a more reliable indication of gentleness, honor and integrity? Says Ruskin, "All great song, from the first day when human lips contrived syllables, has been sincere song." The German nation is a nation of music and song. Who will say that this characteristic of her people has not been the mainspring of that devotion to "fatherland" so deep in every German heart. Who will deny that it has helped to make the German-American generally a loyal, law respecting, useful citizen of the Republic, the earnest enemy of that Anarchy which has sprung up under all European Governments?

It is proper that the President of the United States, the Governor of the State and the Mayor of the city should unite in showing respect for the great song festival and should grace the occasion of the opening torchlight parade with their presence. The sight will be well worth seeing, as the monster concerts in Madison Square Garden during the festival will be richly worth hearing. The singers invited number ten thousand, and they include the most famous artists of the day and nearly all the celebrated associations and societies in the Union. With such names as Materna, Emma Juch, Lillian Blauvelt, Tavary, Maud Powell, Campanari, Emil Fischer, Behrens, Herbert and Freidheim the New York people are familiar. It is expected that six thousand members of the societies will pass under the triumphal arch at Madison Square on the night of the parade.

Success, then, to the great National Saengerfest, and may the citizens of New York delight in uniting to do full honor to the festival.

SOME MISPLACED BLESSINGS.

There was a tornado in South Dakota yesterday and a wind storm in Faribault, Minn., that blew a circus tent to smithereens. Here there wasn't enough breeze to fill a goatee and the anemometers fairly gasped for breath. We would have given anything for a little Eorean blast or two last night, and would have freely forgiven a cyclone if it had rushed in on us and ripped the sizzling backs off of things.

'Twas ever thus. There is plenty of comfort and joy in this world, but some people seem to get it all, while the rest of us simply look on and wonder why. Usually it is the people who don't need it who get it, too. Now, that South Dakota tornado would have done us a great deal of good if we had had it here yesterday, or that Minnesota storm. We needed either or both of them badly, and would have given thanks for them, but they had to go and assert themselves in places where, according to all accounts, they were not only not welcome, but were absolutely de trop.

It is really a pity that the world's blessings cannot be more equally distributed. See what a difference there was last night between the men who bet on Ramapo to win the Suburban and those who didn't. If we all had been allowed to bet on Ramapo, how much less gloom and more joy there would have been in our midst after the race.

Mrs. Halliday, the Sullivan County murderess, is under sentence to be executed at Sing Sing Prison within the week beginning Aug. 6. If the sentence is carried out she will be the first woman to meet death in the electric chair. The prisoner, whose condemnation was pronounced at Monticello this morning, is one of the most remarkable criminals who ever stood before the bar of justice in this or any other State. Undoubtedly a murderess, with the blood of at least three people on her hands, the only question which could arise in her case was that of her mental condition. Most people who have followed the case will consider it as pretty well established that her methods were not those of irresponsible madness. Her freakishness bore the marks of studied effort. She is a natural criminal, a cruel and crafty destroyer of human life. There will be no injustice in inflicting upon her the law's full penalty.

That same young Mr. Sulzer who once proclaimed his knowledge of what the New York State Senate would do with the New York City reform bills has just made a speech to the Hoboken Turtle Club. The gathering which he addressed was a purely social one, but he couldn't resist the temptation to inject a little Tammany politics. He did it by sneering at the Lexow Committee. Then he experienced an immediate and decided "frost." This was another time when Mr. Sulzer thought he knew, but didn't know. As he grows older, and the accumulation of Lexow revelations grows bigger, Mr. Sulzer will possibly be able to pick up several points on what not to say and when not to say it.

As might have been expected, the breathing spell allowed to the Brockway forces between investigations was utilized as a time for impressing important witnesses with an idea of their indiscretion in giving testimony against the magnate of the Elmira institution. In plain words, the opportunity has been seized to intimidate Reformatory inmates. Nevertheless, the truth as to the brutality practised in the name of reform comes out as plainly on the second inquiry as on the first. Amid the accumulated mistakes of acting Gov. Flower, that of showing misplaced leniency to Brockway and his obedient Board of Managers becomes more and more conspicuous as the inquiry goes on.

"For Mayor, a Republican. The G. O. P. will insist on the first place on a fusion ticket." That's the mischief of it. It is no less than the "straight" ticket idea. Insisted upon to the bitter end, it will be rank treason to the better New York. The question whether the man who shall head the ticket shall be a Republican or a Democrat is a question not to consider at all. Is he a good citizen? Is he a strong citizen? Is he the man for the hour? Those are the questions.

The Income Tax bill as it stands is faulty. The income tax principle is as just and perfect as any tax principle can be. Properly applied, the principle will outlive and live down any amount of illogical denunciation.

"Infamous liar," "that old scoundrel," "a cowardly hound"—don't be alarmed. These are only some of vocal fireworks incident to the Senatorial campaign in South Carolina.

Justice Divver's memory, once wholly lost, would never be found. Who can tell where it might wander during an all-Summer recess of the Lexow Committee?

If you want the law enforced, pay the policeman. If you want to violate the law, pay the policeman. It must be a good police rule which works both ways.

Priscilla's trial trip exhibited the handsome new Sound boat as in every way creditable to the "trim, little Puritan maiden" who is her namesake.

Police Justice Divver is apparently profiting by the confessions of Civil Justice Roesch. He is not rushing to the Lexow Committee for a hearing.

An adjournment of the Lexow Committee until September, at this point, would bring damaging Summer frost upon a promising crop.

From the various stories of how the Suburban was won, it can be gathered only that Ramapo got his deserts.

It is a mistake to suppose that Capt. Ward's "Giants" were in a game of ball at Eastern Park yesterday.

Where Croker got it and what the Sugar Trust did with it are still questions of absorbing interest.

The man who didn't win on the Suburban is still looking for better luck next time.

The Lexow living pictures continue in interest and effectiveness.

There is still further depression in the pantata market.

At the Eldorado.

The wonderful Schaffer family, acrobats and gymnasts, seven in number, are nightly filling the amphitheatre at Eldorado. They accomplish with apparent ease and precision what appear to be impossible feats and every act in their daring and varied programme calls forth the most wild and intense enthusiasm. Saturday the Schaffers will give a matinee at 5 o'clock in connection with "Genamela." The management are adding new features to this delightful resort weekly. No effort will be spared to make it an attractive resort for women and children. A feature will be the dinner concerts given by Gilmore's Twenty-second Regiment Band under the direction of Victor Herbert, from 5 to 7 P. M.

WORLDLINGS.

There is a tax on gravestones in England.

The manufacture of a watch involves 2,000 different processes.

In Spain the tax on tobacco and the tax on land each bring about equal returns—about $36,000,000.

A school of flying fish was recently observed on the Rappahannock River. They numbered a hundred or more.

The British mint has coined gold and silver to the value of more than $2,000,000,000 during Victoria's reign.

Some of the great trees in Humboldt County, Cal., are said by scientists to be nearly 3,000 years old.

The stamp duties on legacies, insurance, deeds, bills and receipts in Great Britain realize the Government $60,000,000 a year.

The paper on which Bank of England notes are printed is made from new white linen—never from rags or from anything that has been used before.

PLAYED FOR THE TOTS.

Romeo and Juliet, Lady Teazle, Hamlet and the Rest.

Appeared at the Lawrence School Benefit for the Fund.

Class-Room Crowded; Audience Cheered the Students.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$8,092.15
Visitors to Dome, Pulitzer Building	16.95
M	10.00
Beatrice, Charles, Robert and Baby	15.00
Bonnie Thornton, Madison Square Roof Garden	12.92
Maude P. Wycherley	2.00
Baby Madeline Pillion	2.00
Delia and Sadie	1.00

Director Edwin Gordon Lawrence, of the "Lawrence School of Acting," 106 West Forty-second street, was the proudest man in all New York last evening. The annual performance given by his pupils for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund covered him with glory. Everybody assured him that it was the best exhibition in the history of his school, and he was of the same opinion.

The class-room was not big enough for the students and their friends. Every chair was occupied. Stage pupils gave up standing room to visitors, and sat on window ledges, crowded doorways and hung over the staircase leading to the dressing-rooms. The gas had to be turned off at the sconces to keep people's wigs and bonnets from getting on fire.

To show the character of the entertainment that distinguished the pupils, delighted their friends and reflected so much credit on the director and teachers, "The Evening World" prints the programme in full. Here it is:

PART I.

Street scene from "Romeo and Juliet."
Romeo ..... William J. Kavanagh
Mercutio ..... George Gordon
Tybalt ..... E. L. Hall
Benvolio ..... Joseph Healy

Scene from "The Hunchback."
Helen ..... Miss Edna Napier
Modus ..... Rutherford Perry
Character song, "You Can't Play in Our Yard," Little Flo. Ferry
Recitation, "How Salvator Won," Miss K. E. Goodnough
Balcony scene from "Romeo and Juliet."
Juliet ..... Miss Fern Alward
Nurse ..... Miss Rose Murrey
Romeo ..... William J. Kavanagh
Fancy dancing, "The Carnival of Venice," Mme. Eugenia
(Teacher of stage dancing at the Lawrence School.)

PART II.

Scene from "The School for Scandal."
Lady Teazle ..... Little Flo Perry
Sir Peter Teazle ..... Little Ruth Lewinson
Song ..... Miss Grace Turner
Cottage scene from "The Lady of Lyons."
Pauline ..... Miss Rose Murrey
Mme. Deschappelles ..... Miss Fern Alward
Claude Melnotte ..... William J. Kavanagh
Recitation, "A Leap for Life," Little Flo Perry
Closet scene from "Hamlet."
Queen ..... Miss Edna Napier
Hamlet ..... Director Lawrence
Ghost ..... George Gordon
Flower scene from "Ingomar."
Parthenia ..... Miss Katherine E. Goodnough
Ingomar ..... Edward J. Mastaglio
Scene from "The Shaughraun."
Conn (The Shaughraun) ..... Joseph Healy
Mora ..... Miss Grace Turner
Mrs. O'Kelly ..... Miss Rose Murrey

The four young gentlemen who appeared in the street scene from Romeo are big-lunged and big-limbed fellows, and when they got their swords out and their passions unbottled the little stage groaned and shrunk. Mr. Gordon made the wounded Mercutio draw tears from the girls in his class.

The gem of the evening was little Flo Perry. "You Can't Play in Our Yard" was delicious. The audience brought her back and made her sing and dance. She wore little clogs, a gingham pinafore, with an old-fashioned sun-bonnet to match, and her petticoats—big enough for a $2 doll—were all frills and frou-frou ruffles. The Roof Garden managers ought to see and hear her in that back yard song! She would be worth at least $200 a night to the Madison Square Roof Garden people. Little Flo is not as tall as a chair, but if she lives she will make her mark.

Miss Goodnough's recitation of "How Salvator Won" was a brilliant piece of work. She looked like a blue streak in her blue and white jockey suit, and she got her listeners so excited that they stood on their chairs and cheered.

After the balcony scene, which was ably given, came Mme. Eugenia, a tall, stately, beautiful woman, all in white, with branches of gladolla fastened on her corsage. She seemed perfectly comfortable standing on her toes, and danced the Carnival of Venice, with variations to dreamy measures and lightning-like time.

Then came an intermission, and the sick babies had their turn. Prof. Lawrence came to the footlights and said:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Our annual collection for the benefit of "The Evening World' Sick Babies' Fund will now be made," and with a magnificent bow he disappeared.

Then Miss Goodnough, in her jockey suit, came out, took off her cap to the audience and passed it round. She is as pretty as a rose, she has laughing blue eyes that never quit smiling, and the moment she looked at an individual a contribution responded. When her small cap was full of money little Flo Perry and little Ruth Lewinson gave a scene from "School for Scandal."

The students of the Lawrence School of Acting deserved all the praise they received and much more. "The Evening World" congratulates them, and the sick babies send love and best wishes to all, particularly little Flo Perry and little Ruth Lewinson.

It is this kind of friendship that enables the fund to look after the unfortunate babies of the rear tenement-houses.

There are 8,700 of them in New York. They are never really well, for the very air they breathe is poison-laden. When disease comes they wither and die like Spring blossoms in a snow storm. They are ill now and the free doctors are doing what they can to keep them alive. The more money subscribed, the bigger the Fund will be and the better the babies will be. The Lawrence School students have done their duty. Do yours. Send $1 to the cashier of "The World" and let some puny child owe you its life. NELL NELSON.

Bonnie Thornton's Silver Showers.

To the Editor:

I send you herewith $12.92 being amount of money collected by Miss Bonnie Thornton on the Madison Square Roof Garden last evening (June 20) for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

J. V. OTTSCHALK,
Business Manager M. S. G. Co.

Lots of Fourth of July Money.

To the Editor:

Every year for the Fourth of July my brothers, sisters and myself get a nice box of fireworks. This year papa asked us to choose between the fireworks and giving that money to the Sick Babies' Fund. We all decided to give those $15 to the poor little babies and we do have any fireworks. Instead we send you the money, hoping it will help to make some babies well and happy. Hestiore, six years old; Charles, eight years old; Robert, 4 years old; Baby, three years old.

Collected by Little Maude.

To the Editor:

I am a little girl of ten years, and I am very fond of little children. I went among my friends and collected $2, which I now send in with best wishes, hoping to do some dear little sick babies good. MAUDE P. WYCHERLEY,
201 Third avenue, City.

Two Give a Dollar.

To the Editor:

We inclose $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

DELIA and SADIE.

A Sheepshead Bay Baby.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $5 for the Sick Babies' Fund from BABY MADELINE PILLION,
Sheepshead Bay, L. I.

ARRESTED A FLOORWALKER.

Hutchinson Accused of Robbing Ludwig Brothers.

Caught as He Was About to Pawn Some Goods.

John R. Hutchinson, floorwalker for Ludwig Brothers, furniture dealers at 96 West Fourteenth street, was held by Justice Ryan at Jefferson Market Police Court to-day, for examination on a charge of larceny. He is forty-eight years old, and lives at 283 Lenox avenue.

He entered the employ of the firm last March, and soon after that Supt. Schoolhouse began to miss fine pieces of tapestry and silk lambrequins. The firm could get no trace of the thief, and the police were notified.

Detective Sergt. Wade, of the Central Office, was assigned on the case, and soon had reason to suspect Hutchinson.

When the floorwalker went to lunch yesterday the detective followed. Hutchinson went to Stix's pawn shop, on Third avenue, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, and was caught in the act of pawning two elegant lambrequins.

Hutchinson denied having ever taken any goods, but later broke down and confessed.

Pawnbroker Stix said Hutchinson had been coming to his place on an average of three times a week.

The prisoner is married and has two children. Heretofore he has borne an excellent reputation. When he was arraigned this morning his nineteen-year old daughter, who is exceedingly pretty, rushed up to her father, and falling on his shoulder, began to weep hysterically. Hutchinson also broke down and wept.

The girl is cashier in an uptown store. She left court, saying she would get bail for her father. His stealings are said to amount to about $300.

THIEF STEALS FROM A THIEF.

Robinson Says He Took the Watch in Fun When It "Pinched."

James Zarino, of 81 Macdougal street, had his watch stolen while he was asleep in a restaurant in Bleecker street last night, by three colored men. He notified the police, and Policeman Dimond arrested William Robinson, of 22 Minetta lane; Charles Briggs, of 28 Minetta lane, and Waverly Williams, of 423 Lenox avenue.

The stolen watch was not recovered, and the negroes denied all knowledge of the theft. The police had little hopes of finding the stolen property, until Robinson broke down and confessed that he had taken the watch.

"But I only took it in fun," he said. "I intended to put it back, but a low-down nigger pinched it from me again."

When questioned, Robinson finally said that Samuel Tyler, of Thompson street, a companion of his, had stolen the watch from him, and then the police had another long search for Tyler and the watch. They found him just going into a pawnshop on Bleecker street this morning, with the stolen watch in his pocket.

In Jefferson Market Police Court today Williams proved that he had nothing to do with the robbery, but Robinson, Briggs and Tyler were remanded.

SAID HE WAS MR. LLOYD.

Darland's Attempt to Borrow $23 Lands Him in Jail.

William Darland, alias Frank Moran, was arraigned in Yorkville Police Court this morning by Detective Dale, of the West Forty-seventh street station, charged with impersonating himself as another man with intent to defraud. He was remanded for trial.

Mr. S. H. Cross, of the firm of H. L. Herbert & Co., coal dealers at the foot of East Fifty-third street, appeared as the complainant. Yesterday afternoon Darland entered the offices of Stokes & Thedford, at North River, foot of Fifty-fourth street. He represented himself to the clerk as Joseph E. Lloyd, a member of the firm of H. L. Herbert & Co.

He explained that he happened to be over in that vicinity without any funds and had a bill of $23 to pay in that neighborhood and was desirous of borrowing that amount.

The clerk telephoned to the office of H. L. Herbert & Co. Mr. Cross told him the man was a fraud, and Darland was detained until the arrival of the detective.

STATE CLUB ORGANIZED.

Maurice O'Connell Chosen President of the 25th District.

The New York State Club was organized in the Twenty-fifth Assembly District Monday evening last, and as its name implies, is composed of members of the New York State Democracy. The Club starts with a large membership, and has elected the following officers:

President, Maurice A. O'Connell; Vice-Presidents, Simon J. Stroh, James Sculley and John J. Donnelly. Secretaries, William J. Fawcett, James Aarons and Charles P. Hanson; Directors, George Hahn, Robert Lyon, Patrick St. Leger, Charles H. Greenfield, James H. Kilpatrick, Harry Bronner, Charles F. Darby, Leopold L. Friedberger, Aaron Aarons, Daniel O'Brien, William T. Cogley, R. I. Trafford, Carl H. B. Hollers, James F. Mackenzie and Jose Tanco, jr.

A large crayon portrait of John A. Henneberry was presented to the club by Robert A. Lyon on behalf of some friends of the State Democracy, in recognition of the work done in building up the State Democracy in the Twenty-fifth District.

The meeting of the delegates to the County Committee was held the same evening, and Messrs. John A. Henneberry and Francis A. Clarke were unanimously chosen as members of the Executive Committee for the Twenty-fifth District.

GLEN ISLAND IS OPEN.

Visitors Find the Popular Resort on the Sound Fairer Than Ever.

Glen Island opened yesterday, and crowds boarded the steamers from New York and Brooklyn for a sail up the East River and the Sound. Two concerts are given daily there by the Old Guard Band of sixty pieces. To the many attractions that Glen Island already possesses has been added this year a museum of natural history, including a rare whaling exhibit and objects of interest from the South Sea Islands and the west coast of Africa. There are also the aquarium and menagerie complete in every detail. There also have been added some very fine birds from the tropics. Ramponi's Military Orchestra will give concerts daily.

"Klein Deutschland," lying on the hill and surrounded by great trees and shrubbery, looks as picturesque as ever, and there one may sit and listen to the Tyrolean singers and drink and eat in real German style. The "Rhenish Castle" gives one a glimpse of a scene on the Rhine, with Rhine wine at hand. Visitors have at their disposal the dairy, boating, steam launches, bathing, fishing, bowling, billiards, &c., and the only genuine "Glen Island" clam-bake.

Coming Events.

Good Government Club E, this evening, 238 East Twenty-third street.

Annual Summer-night's festival of the Catholic Young Men's Association, this evening, at Sulzer's Harlem River Park and Casino.

Third grand annual outing of the Eureka Club, at Devine's Grove, Westchester, Sunday.

Annual picnic of the Athletics, Saturday evening, at Monteverde's Grand Street Park.

ENGAGED TO THE PRINCE.

Miss Sperry to Wed Poniatowski in the Fall.

He Was Recently Betrothed to Maud Alice Burke.

It is authoritatively announced that Prince Andre Poniatowski, of Poland, the former finace of Maud Alice Burke, will marry Miss Sperry, daughter of the Stockton (Cal.) millionaire. Miss Sperry's father owns the Stockton Flour Mills and controls the California flour trade.

Her sister is the wife of W. H. Crocker, of San Francisco. He is a brother of Col. Fred Crocker, of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

The Prince met Miss Sperry in San Francisco, and the engagement is now announced from Paris, where Miss Sperry, Mrs. W. H. Crocker and the Prince now are. The marriage, it is said, will take place in Paris in the Fall.

Prince Poniatowski came rather prominently before the public through his announcement in February last of his engagement to Miss Burke, who is a stepdaughter of Mrs. James F. Tichenor, of New York, and a ward of James V. Carpentier, an Oakland capitalist.

After many varying reports that the engagement was off, then that it was renewed, it was finally authoritatively declared to be broken, and Miss Burke returned to California.

The Prince is a descendant of Prince Stanislaus Poniatowski, King of Poland in 1769. He was born in Paris in 1864. His elder brother, Prince Charles, married Miss Maud Ely Goddard, of New York, in 1884. Prince Andre is well known in New York society, and is quoted as saying that "he did not come to America to seek a rich wife and that he refrained from talking to rich girls." He is engaged in promoting the publication of a Revue Franco-American in America. It will be printed in French.

Miss Burke and her stepmother, Mrs. Tichenor, are now travelling in Europe. They left New York early in the present month. Mar. Carpentier, Miss Burke's guardian, of 108 East Thirty-seventh street, said this morning that he had nothing to say about the Prince's new engagement.

KIMBER—TYLER.

Fashionable Church Wedding at Richmond Hill, L. I.

Miss Genevieve Louise Tyler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Tyler, and Rev. Arthur Bartman Kimber were married last evening in the Episcopal Church of the Resurrection, Richmond Hill, L. I.

The Rev. Joshua Kimber, father of the bridegroom, and for many years Associate Secretary of the Episcopal Board of Missions, officiated, and the Right Rev. A. N. Littlejohn, Bishop of Long Island, who confirmed and ordained the bridegroom, gave the nuptial blessing.

In the chancel sat Rev. William A. Watson, D. D., Rev. Albert C. Bunn, D. D., Rev. Arthur Sloan, Rev. James L. Nesbit, Rev. Harrison B. Wright and Rev. Henry C. Bryan, rector of the parish, all but two of whom had been the bridegroom's rector at one time or another.

The best man was Rev. Herbert Shipman, and the ushers were Rev. Frank Howard Nelson, Rev. Harry S. Longley, Rev. John R. Atkinson and Rev. Frederick A. MacMillen. The latter and the best man were fellow students of the bridegroom at the General Theological Seminary.

Miss Lillian M. Roberts, of Brooklyn, was maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were the Misses Lelia Chapin, Ruth P. Graves, Edna Fowler, Florence Willetts, Clara Ellis and Linda Kimsile.

The bride wore a gown of white moire Francaise, trimmed with pearls and orange blossoms, a long white tulle veil and carried an ivory-bound prayer book.

STRAP OIL FOR THREE.

These Bad Boys Are Promised a Rare Old Thrashing.

Dominick Stayon, ten years old, of 239 West Twenty-ninth street; William Peck, twelve years old, of 236 West Thirty-sixth street, and James Scanlon, ten years old, of 439 West Fifty-third street, were arraigned before Justice Ryan, in Jefferson Market Police Court, this morning, for having beaten eight-year-old Willie Fitzpatrick, of 134 West Twenty-first street. The parents of the boys were in court.

Peck's mother said to the Justice that she knew Willie was a bad boy, but she would send him away to Canada to school if given a chance. She then turned to little Fitzpatrick and said: "If you will come home with me I'll let you watch me give Willie the soundest thrashing he ever got in his life. I'll give you satisfaction." Fitzpatrick smiled gleefully, while Willie unconsciously felt the seat of his trousers and winced.

Stayon and Scanlon are known as bad boys, but their fathers pleaded hard, so Justice Ryan, after a lecture, let all hands go. Stayon's father thereupon caught his naughty son by the ear, and hustled him out of court hurriedly, while Scanlon's big sister did the same.

THOUGHT HER BOY DEAD.

He Was Hustling for Himself, However, in Uptown Hotels.

Agent King, of the Gerry Society, found Ellis Whitman, thirteen years old, of 108 Walton street, Williamsburg, in a saloon at the corner of Third avenue and Fourteenth street, this city, at 11 o'clock last night and arrested him. He was arraigned in the Tombs Police Court this morning.

Ellis had some difficulty with his brother Lewis on May 2, and ran away from home.

He says he came to New York, and his friends gave him money to buy papers, books and flowers, and he has done a good business.

He has made his headquarters about the Coleman and Sturtevant Houses and other uptown hotels. While only thirteen years old, he is very smart, and has made many friends about these hotels.

The boy's mother has mourned him as dead, and has viewed many drowned bodies. The boy's mother was notified, and his case will be heard at 10 o'clock to-morrow.

BIG PLUM FOR MR. QUINN.

He Gets the Paving Contract in Avenue A for $142,297.

The contract for paving Avenue A from Fifty-ninth to Eighty-eighth street with granite blocks, to take the place of the present macadam, was to-day awarded by the Mayor, Comptroller and Commissioner of Public Works to James Quinn.

His bid was $142,297.

Battery Park Concert.

There will be music at Battery Park by Bayne's Sixty-ninth Regiment Band this evening. Following is the programme:

PART I.

The Star-Spangled Banner ..... Key
March—"Pretorian Guard" ..... Brigham
Overture—"Zanetta" ..... Auber
Caprice di Valse—"Kate Kearney" ..... Coote
Cornet solo, selected ..... Rollinson
M. J. Ryan.
Divertissement Espagnol ..... Desormes

PART II.

Elaboration Romantique—"Bohemian Girl" ..... Balfe
Intermezzo—"Love's Dream After the Ball," Czibulka
Morceau (by request)—"Swedish Wedding March," Sodermann
Polonaise Le Grand from "Mignon" ..... Thomas
Delineation Popular—"Metropolitan Tour" ..... De Witt

MRS. HALLIDAY TO DIE

Murderess to Be Executed in the Week of August 6.

She Hears the Dreadful Sentence and Gives No Sign.

Gov. Flower May Be Asked to Name a Commission in Her Case.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTICELLO, N. Y., June 22.—Lizzie Halliday was sentenced this morning to be executed in the electric chair within the week beginning Aug. 6, 1894.

The woman retired to her cell after the verdict had been heard last night, and at once threw herself on the little bed in the corner of the cell. She was soon asleep, and when Sheriff Beecher took her supper to her at 7.30 she was still unconscious. When called, however, she arose and ate. She had beefsteak and onions, and she ate ravenously of the latter. She drank a cup of tea with apparent relish, and nibbled at the cake.

Her pulse had dropped to 75 by 9 o'clock Thursday night. She partially undressed and again fell asleep shortly after the latter hour, and was unconscious most of the night. She awoke shortly after daylight this morning and promptly arose.

Young Beecher and another deputy, who had remained in the cell over night, asked her how she felt. She would make no reply. She stood and looked at the floor for a long time and seemed wrapped in thought.

Judge Edwards was not feeling well after the trial. He retired to his room at once last night, where he smoked a cigar with Mrs. Halliday's counsel, George H. Carpenter. The lawyer would not say anything of his conversation with the Judge, but it is well known that the latter was surprised at the verdict. In fact, he expressed considerable feeling in the matter to a friend.

Public opinion has changed since the verdict was given. No one expected conviction in the first degree, and now that it has been given, and the clamor of those who thought the woman was shamming has been satisfied, there is a general expression that confinement for the remainder of her life should have been the penalty.

There is talk of appealing to Gov. Flower for a commission to look into her case.

Court opened at 9.30 to-day, the room being filled with men and women. There was little real sympathy shown in their faces for Mrs. Halliday. She came in with Sheriff Beecher, with the same measured step, the same downcast eyes and the same expression of stupidity as during the trial.

She was pushed down into her chair, where she began her usual actions. She covered her face to her eyes with her handkerchief and rubbed her nose and stroked her chin.

Judge Edwards was eighteen minutes late. While he was looking over the code, Lizzie attempted to rise, but was forced down into her chair.

District-Attorney Hill moved that sentence be passed upon Elizabeth Halliday. Four officers then held her up. The usual questions were put to her, but she answered none. Her body swayed in the grasp of the officers, but there was no expression in her face, no tears in her eyes.

She jerked her head up and down, stamped with her heel once or twice, but at no time raised her head. She was closely watched by Dr. Edward C. Mann, the professional witness, whose testimony did so much to convict her, and even he seemed nonplused at her behavior.

Lawyer Carpenter watched her, his eyes dim and sincere pity showing in his face. Judge Edwards spoke in low, measured tones in impressing sentence, and the room was insufferably quiet, so eager were the listeners to catch every word. Mr. Carpenter responded to the Judge's invitation to speak by saying: "I have nothing further to say." Tears streamed down his cheeks as the Judge condemned her to death by electricity at the place designated by the State. Lizzie was then led out, without having given a sign of recognition of the terrible sentence.

Judge Edwards is in doubt whether he shall send the prisoner to Dannemora or to the new woman's prison at Auburn to be executed. He will take counsel with other judges and with Superintendent of Prisons Lathrop. Court here has adjourned until June 27.

WIFE MURDERER SENTENCED.

Antonio Bianco to Spend 14 Years and 5 Months in Prison.

Antonio Bianco, the Italian indicted for killing his wife, but who was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree by a jury in Part II. of the Court of General Sessions, was this morning sentenced by Judge Fitzgerald to fourteen years and five months in State Prison.

Besides shooting his wife while laboring under a frenzy, Bianco also killed Gabrielle Bertelino, the man who stole away from him his wife and babe.

SUFFRAGE AMENDMENTS.

Adverse Report on Disfranchisement for Bribery.

(By Associated Press.)

ALBANY, June 22.—In the Constitutional Convention this morning the Committee on Suffrage favorably reported Delegate Roche's proposed amendment, providing that all voters must have been citizens at least sixty days before election.

The Committee refused to report favorably Mr. Emmet's proposition, providing for the exclusion forever from the right of suffrage of persons convicted of bribery and of any infamous crime; also, Mr. O'Grady's, excluding from the right of suffrage persons who are maintained in almshouses, or other charitable institutions, whether public or private.

Refusal to report favorably on this last amendment does not affect the woman suffrage question, which is to be considered separately.

Mrs. Carnegie Coming by Yacht.

(By Associated Press.)

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 22.—The steam yacht Dungennis, having on board Mrs. Carnegie and friends, arrived here yesterday from Fernandina. She proceeded for New York.

Van Voorhis Renominated.

(By Associated Press.)

ZANESVILLE, O., June 22.—The Republicans of the Fifteenth District yesterday renominated H. C. Van Voorhis for Congress.

Round About Town.

Six push-cart peddlers were held for trial in default of $50 bail by Justice Hogan in Essex Market Police Court this morning for selling without licenses.

Tessie Grace, nineteen years old, an Italian tailoress, was held for trial on a charge of grand larceny in Essex Market Police Court this morning. She admitted pawning two coats belonging to David Marks, of 172 Eldridge street, a tailor, for whom she worked, as she needed money to pay her rent.

During the progress of a tenement quarrel at 45 Hester street last night, Mrs. Rebecca Bortick sustained the loss of a handful of hair, which she accused Mrs. Yetta Lipsky of forcibly accusing. When both were arraigned in Essex Market this morning, a multitude of witnesses attended. Justice Hogan adjourned the case.

HOUSE AND HOME

Jam-Pot Bonnet Crowns.

Could anything on a bonnet be sweeter than a jam-pot? That's what is worn. The crown of ecru straw is blocked on a marmalade jar, or jelly glass, and that is all the straw there is to it. With net, a cap or doylie of lace is draped over

the top of the lady's head, a spray of roses is fastened on behind and an osprey aigrette in front; strings are added to make an excuse for the display of a jewelled bug or two, and a couple of long pins complete the bonnet.

Harmless Powder.

Rice powder for the face, though inexpensive, is warranted perfectly harmless. Refined chalk is the safest thing to use and costs far less than if put up under some other name and sold in boxes. Cascarilla powder is much used by Cuban ladies, and is considered harmless. Wash the face with thick suds of glycerine soap and, when dry, dust on the powder with a puff or piece of chamois skin.

Trout for Breakfast.

Brook trout, when fried, form a delightful breakfast or supper dish. Clean, wash and dry the fish, roll lightly in flour and fry in butter or clarified dripping. Let the fat be hot. Fry quickly to a delicate brown, and take the trout the instant they are done. Lay for a moment upon a hot folded napkin, to absorb whatever grease may cling to their speckled sides. Then range them side by side on a heated dish, garnish and send to the table. Use no seasoning except salt, and that only when the fish are fried in lard or unsalted dripping.

Now It's "Isigny."

Isigny mull and embroidery are the latest things in town. Plebeian folk might refer to them as butter-colored, but, according to Dame Fashion, that is not correct. Isigny is, however, of just the same rich yellow tint as the butter which is made in Isigny, a butter-making town in France.

The mull and batistes are exquisite in this new shade and are frequently embroidered in long Van Dyke points.

Isigny is the one color that will blend artistically with almost every other. Combined with heliotrope it makes a gown to dream over. Nothing more aesthetic can be thought of than a frock of Isigny mull, with its deep embroidered ruffles headed by loops of fresh green moire and with the sleeves and bodice trimmed with pale green chiffon. Almost every shade of blue and Isigny also combine harmoniously.

Scalloped Cheese.

Remove the crust from four or five slices of bread and butter generously. Arrange in a buttered baking pan and sprinkle with some good sharp cheese. Beat well four eggs, add three cupfuls of new milk and season with salt and a dash of cayenne. Pour the mixture over the bread and bake in a hot oven until nicely browned.

The Fashion Outlook.

Quite the newest veil vagary comes from Paris in accordion-plaited gauze, encasing the face in a bag, with a sort of tuft under the chin.

Coolness in warmth, warmth in coolness, dark with light, and in everything, and above all, contrast—that is the ideal. To be cool, a man needs to be cool. To be cool, a woman needs only to look cool.

Among the newest trimmings are canvas bands covered thickly with electric beads and drops of sequins, and moire satin and velvet bands more or less embroidered with jet beads, which finish the edge and form a pattern through the centre.

Lace shawls of the old-time elegance are resurrected for drapery.

Rhubarb Pudding.

Butter a baking dish thickly and cover the bottom with slices of buttered bread. Cover with rhubarb cut in short pieces. Sprinkle freely with sugar and then put on another layer of bread and butter and proceed thus until the dish is full. Cover closely and bake an hour and a half. Remove cover and brown. Serve with sweet sauce.

Porcelain on the Toilet Table.

For the toilet table silver and tortoise-shell are being superseded by porcelain-backed articles. One might imagine them more fragile than they really are, but they are not easily broken. This fancy is an English one, and has become so popular that a recent gift to the Duke and Duchess of York consisted of a toilet table with all its appointments in porcelain. They are said to be extremely beautiful. The mirrors are wreathed with roses, from the hearts of which tiny electric lights shine forth and light the mirror at night.

Belt and Four-in-Hand.

An excellent way to utilize the belt of a Summer waist is to make a four-in-hand out of it. Very few people wear the narrow belts which are sold with the waists, but if they are soft and long enough to go around the neck they make excellent ties when knotted with a skilful hand.

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 300 words. Long letters cannot be printed.]

Some Private Detectives' Methods.

To the Editor:

Are not many of the so-called "private det