The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company, 53 to 63 PARK ROW, New York.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1894.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including postage):
PER MONTH..... 30c
PER YEAR..... $3.50

Vol. 35.....No. 12,021

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

BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE—Junction of Broadway and Sixth ave at 22d st.
WORLD HARLEM OFFICE—125th st. and Madison ave.
BROOKLYN—369 Washington st.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Inquirer Office, 929 Chestnut st.
WASHINGTON—702 14th st.

OVER HALF A MILLION!

DURING the five days of last week when the strike was at its height, and early and accurate news was the great desideratum,

The World's Circulation

Averaged **567,116** Per Day,

the greatest daily circulation ever obtained by a newspaper.

The circulation by days was as follows:

Monday - - -	587,876
Tuesday - - -	543,318
Wednesday - - -	633,261
Thursday - - -	530,203
Friday - - -	540,832

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.

Who said Tom Platt could get no fat?

Nevertheless, the city garbage should be burned.

The plague knows no such thing as Chinese exclusion.

The "straighter" the ticket, the better for the local bosses.

At last the Giants have listened to the umpire. They play ball.

Chicago's irregularities having ceased, the regulars will be withdrawn.

Instead of making a tariff home run, Congress threatens to strike out.

It is trusted that Vigilant's eye-opener will not serve also as a night-cap.

The exposition of Pullman has become as world-famous in its way as the exposition at Jackson Park.

Not an item in the cholera reports from Russia and Northern Prussia must escape the sharp eyes at Quarantine.

On July 4 the new Hawaiian Republic declared itself. Here's to her prosperity and her success at self-maintenance.

President Cleveland is with the House in the tariff struggle, and the House is with the people. Where is the Senate?

In the work of breaking into "L" road patronage, the efforts of the cable roads are ably seconded by the Manhattan mismanagement.

There are people mean enough to insinuate that, despite the anti-polygamy laws, the forty-fifth State of the Union will remain too Utahly Utah.

The application for an injunction in Lillian Russell's case says the fair singer is "without a peer." Possibly she will remedy this defect during her visit to England.

If the bosses continue to trade New York's birthright among themselves for messes of political pottage, it will be the fault of the people who neglect an opportunity for the city's emancipation.

Yesterday's exodus of steerage passengers took away from this country just so many laborers, and as labor is the only source of wealth their departure leaves the country just so much poorer. The popular impression that we can get richer by getting rid of any class of workers is erroneous.

If the railway managers of Chicago believe that they can put an end to unions among the railway employees by adhering to their traditional policy of refusing to "recognize" the unions they are worse than mistaken. They are continuing a policy which must inevitably lead to a renewal of disagreements and strikes.

The thrilling reports of the man-hunting excursion back of Fort Lee, in New Jersey, indicate a confusion in the mind of the hunters on the question of the right to shoot. It is supposed that a criminal is hiding in the woods, and it is taken for granted that it is the privilege of the hunters to shoot him at sight. It is hard to account for the survival of such a delusion in a community otherwise intelligent.

Reports having arisen that witnesses in the new police investigation were subject to intimidations, the Police Board has adopted a resolution declaring for the dismissal from the Department of any member, regardless of rank, who shall be found to have played the role of intimidator. This is a wholesome resolution, if it means business. Its scope should, however, be so extended as to take in cases of intimidation of Lexow witnesses.

THE DEMOCRATIC REVOLT.

The House and Senate conferrees on the Tariff bill have agreed to disagree, and the report to that effect will be made to the House to-day.

The Senate, under the lead of Senator Gorman, is obstinately resolved to adhere to the interests of the trusts. The Democratic House and the Democratic President stand by the Democratic pledges of tariff reform on which the present Administration and the present House were elected by the people and through which the great revolution in the Senate was accomplished. The battle is one of venality against principle. The Democrats who have deserted their party and united with the Republicans in an effort to continue the McKinley tariff have simply sold themselves to the sugar, coal and iron trusts.

Bribery and corruption have done their work. The trust conspirators threaten that if the Gorman bill is not accepted the McKinley tariff shall continue. Many of the Democrats insist that legislation in the interests of the trusts would be worse than no legislation at all.

Meanwhile the bankers and business men of Chicago give voice to the sentiment of the whole business community when they send a telegram to the Senate and the House, saying: "The whole country demands that Congress terminate the pending tariff legislation immediately. Failure to dispose of the question quickly will work incalculable loss and irreparable injury to financial and industrial interests."

These are words of truth. The uncertainty that now hangs over the country is the cause of the paralysis of business, the lack of employment, and all the evils from which we suffer. And Democratic traitors are responsible for it.

TAX DODGERS.

When the greatest of all tax dodgers, the late Jay Gould, was alive, he paid taxes on one hundred thousand dollars' worth of personal property. This he afterwards generously raised to five hundred thousand dollars.

When Jay Gould died he left personal property to the value of between sixty and seventy million dollars, and a great portion of it was not subject to any tax.

This year the Tax Assessors here fixed the value of the personal property of the Gould estate at ten million dollars. Thereupon the executors and trustees under the will of the late Jay Gould, George J., Edwin, Helen M. and Howard Gould, go into the Supreme Court and plead that they have no taxable personal property here, inasmuch as they reside and do business in Tarrytown, and are assessed on the personal property of the estate at that place and pay their tax there.

Three of the executors who swear they live at Tarrytown are assessed this year on one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Formerly they were assessed at fifty thousand for all. They pay a total taxation this year of between six and seven thousand dollars.

George Gould now joins the noble army of tax dodgers, and transfers his residence to Lakewood. If he is as fortunate as his brothers and sisters he will get off with a personal assessment on fifty thousand dollars, or six hundred and seventy-five dollars tax.

The Constitutional Convention is now in session. Ought it to be possible for people to cheat the tax laws in this manner? Does any one believe that the business of the Gould family is done in Tarrytown and Lakewood? That it is just and honest that their taxes should be paid there?

Ought not something to be done to put a stop to this tax dodging?

STILL THEY COME.

The warning "The Evening World" uttered yesterday in reference to collisions in the rivers and bay was not spoken too soon. Yesterday, between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening, the Iron steamboat Pegasus left her pier at the foot of West Twenty-third street for Coney Island. She had a light load of passengers, less than a hundred, on board.

When the Pegasus was abreast of the White Star line pier she was run into and badly crushed by the Erie stock-yard boat, the Gen. McCullough, and there would doubtless have been loss of life if the force of the collision had not driven the Pegasus against the White Star dock, where she remained, jammed. This enabled Capt. Halsey to get the panic-stricken passengers onto the dock across a gangplank.

Of course, there is the customary talk about signals and bells and reversal of engines and misunderstandings and all that. But it is evident there must be gross ignorance or carelessness on the part of those intrusted with the navigation of boats, and a remedy ought to be applied before a terrible calamity occurs.

NEW YORK MAYORS VIA PITTSBURG.

Police business in Pittsburg must be dull. The Smoky City's guardians of the peace seem to have nothing to do but put their feet on the office furniture and think up thoughts. Superintendent of Police O'Mara, of Naturalgasville, in a commendable effort to dispose of all the ennui he had on hand yesterday, gave out a statement to the effect that he thought our own Supt. Byrnes was just the man New York wanted for Mayor, and if Mr. Byrnes ran for the office he would get 70 per cent. of the votes cast.

This looks like an easy way of picking a Mayor for New York. In the regular process of selecting the city's chief executive, we have to set a lot of machinery in motion, and it costs the taxpayers a little more than the price of a gentleman's shine. And even then we have to wait until the ballots are counted to know who is who. If it could be fixed so that Supt. O'Mara, of Pittsburg, would make the selection for us, our Mayors would come cheaper, and who knows but that they would be just as good.

Somebody wants to convict the "L" road of contempt of court. It is self-convicted of contempt for the public "We are in the business to make money," says Col. Hain.

While considering anti-trust amendments, the Constitutional Convention might give a thought to one which will keep New York City out of the hands of any legislative trust at Albany.

An earthquake is reported at Monaco, but nothing is said of its having broken the bank at Monte Carlo.

LEW FIEDS'S BABY.

Gets Up a Vaudeville Festival at Rockaway for the Babies.

It Will Be the Biggest Show of Its Kind Ever Given.

Successful Entertainment for the Sick Babies' Fund.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$15,249.30
Fair Edna Wellbrock and others, Brooklyn	10.00
Ed M. Faver, ball game, July 10	10.00
Fair, Max Hendricks and others, Mount Vernon	24.00
Fair at Mrs. P. Hedges's, Brooklyn	25.31
Visitors to Dome, Pulitzer Building	20.84
Miss Wellman, 455 West One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street	10.00
A Friend, Brooklyn	6.00
Fair, Woodlawn, N. Y. C. Lucie and others	5.70
Fund Box, Occidental Hotel Cafe	5.08
Reginald A. Oliver	2.00
Fund Box, Delmonico's Restaurant, 2 Park Row	3.39
Fund Box, International Hotel	2.61
Fund Box, Fagan, Barclay street	2.55
May Blossom Mackie and others	2.00
Frank H. Brown and others	1.00
Birdie Ankel and others	1.00
D. Craker, R. Hetherington and others	.75
Gussie Fetty	.50
Lizzie and Maggie Fanchenon	.40
Julius Goodman and others	.30
G. L. J., Brooklyn	.25
Ruby Hoffman, one year old	.25
Essie Hoffman, three years old	.25
C. G. Moonstive	.25

Here's a great little girl, bless her big little heart! She is going to do a grand thing for the sick babies, who need all the assistance they can get in this awful trying weather.

She is a baby herself—Baby Francis—but she has a regiment of grown people at her command, and if she succeeds in doing what she promises in this letter she will be the sponsor for the biggest vaudeville festival ever given in this country.

To the Editor:
On Saturday, July 28, at Rockaway Beach, Baby Francis, daughter of Mr. Lew Fields, Weber and Fields, better known as the German Senators, will give a grand monster entertainment in aid of "The Evening World's" Sick Baby Fund. The expenses of the entertainment will be borne by Messrs. Weber & Fields, and the entire gross receipts will be turned over to "The Evening World" for the benefit of the fund. They have decided to combine their big grand companies for this occasion, which consists of the following grand array of talent: Miss Maggie Cline, the Russell brothers, Lottie Gibson, Joe Clair and Leslie J. W. Keith, Hastings and Marion, O'Brien and Havel, James F. Hoey, Allburtus and Bartram, Whiting and Sheppard, Miss Annie Barr (weather permitting), Will H. Fox, Lavanion, Nelson and Nelson, Sam Bernard, Lizzie B. Raymond and the greatest Dutch team under the sun, Weber and Fields. Thus insuring a grand success for the Baby Fund and will be one of the grandest entertainments ever given. The performance will be under the personal supervision of Weber & Fields. Yours, truly,
BABY FRANCIS.

Per Peter S. Clark, rep. Weber and Fields.

Isn't that a magnificent array of entertainers? Have you ever seen so many vaudeville stars together in a single bill before? Talk about your music festivals and dramatic festivals! This is a vaudeville festival that will fill Rockaway Beach to overflowing on the night of July 28. It is the greatest thing of its kind ever conceived.

Baby Francis is a trump. Her father ought to be, as he probably is, proud of her. The vaudeville profession should take her to its bosom with joy. We wish her success. Hurrah for Baby Francis! May her efforts for the sick babies of the tenements bring results that will surpass all records.

BABIES DID THIS.

Raised $56 for the Fund at a Brooklyn Fair.

Sympathy, like compound interest, grows in accumulative proportion, and the efforts made by the children to relieve the suffering of the poor little ones whose only alleviation comes through "The Evening World's" Sick Babies' Fund, are growing greater and widening like the ripples in a pool into which a pebble is cast. It is a big pool, though, and the charity that fills the hearts of the little dispensers of cheer and comfort may always find many worthy afflicted ones to receive their bounty.

Lizzie Burns. Mae Murray. Frank Murray. Edna Wellbrock.

It is beautiful, pathetic, noble and stimulating. This effort of children for children, and each little group that resolves itself into a donation party impels others, until "The Evening World" may be said to have enlisted a juvenile army in this city and elsewhere, whose warfare is upon the pockets of parents and relatives, and whose results are hurled over as trophies to lay at the feet of charity.

A popular method with the children is now to organize and conduct a fair or bazaar, which is held usually in the parlor of one of the contrib for a few afternoons and evenings. A notable and successful instance of this scheme is that held on the afternoons and evenings of July 9, 10 and 11, by four Brooklyn children. The children are Edna Wellbrock, thirteen years old, of 72 North Oxford street; May Murray, eleven years old, of 80 North Oxford street; Leo Burns, seven years old, of 78 North Oxford street, and little Frank Murray, a six-year-old tot, who did as much as any of the quartet that conducted the fair.

Mrs. Murray's parlors were appropriated, and the products of a long begging campaign were spread about on tables. There were fancy articles, dolls, etc., cakes, candy, soda water and all the other things that go to make up a bazaar. Little Frank Murray conducted a grab-bag "joint" at one of the booths and ran it in the usual nonreciprocal manner.

A sign was displayed from a window outside, announcing that a fair was in progress for the benefit of "The Evening World" Sick Babies' Fund, which succeeded in bringing many attendants. Admission tickets were donated and the price was fixed at five cents for adults and three cents for children.

Edna Wellbrock was Treasurer, and watched with joy as her little pile of coins grew larger with each night's tally. On the last evening, Florist Foley, of the Bowery, New York, sent in a basket of blossoms, which was auctioned off by Frank Young, a youth of the neighborhood.

Little Edna's final tally after the fair was closed amounted to just $56, and never were four children prouder than the little quartet that visited "The Evening World" office to add it to the fund for helping the babies to live.

Bonnie Thornton's Silver Showers.

To the Editor:
I send you by bearer $5.75 and a Spanish piece valued at 40 cents, which kindly note in paper, being amount of money collected by Miss Bonnie Thornton on the Madison Square Roof Garden last evening, Tuesday, July 17, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. J. V. OTTENHALL,
Business Manager Madison Square Garden Co.

A Good Friend of the Babies.

To the Editor:
I held a fair on the sidewalk in front of my house, 234 Pacific street, last Saturday, in which I was assisted by my little friends: Lillian Irisk, one year old; Lillie Metz, six years old; Nana Frost, six years old; Madeline Smith, six years old; Hattie Schwartz, seven years old; Sadie Brandenstein, seven years old; Ethel Schwartz, nine years old; Nettie Lewis, eleven years old. We sold lemonade, cake, fruit and toys. The neighbors all patronized us liberally, and when we came to count our cash we were surprised to find the amount of $25.46. My dear grandpa was so very kind and collected the even money, $30, which I inclose. Hoping the babies will keep well and have a pleasant Summer, I am, yours truly,
ETHEL SCHWARTZ.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Four Little Jersey Girls.

To the Editor:
Inclosed find $5.11 for the Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of a fair held by four little girls at Keyport, N. J., corner of First street and Myrtle avenue. Hoping this will do some good for our little sick friends.
CARRIE HARRIS, President, twelve years;
CLARA DAVIS, Vice-President, eleven years;
MABEL MAYNARD, Treasurer, ten years;
CLARA TOLING, Secretary, ten years.
Keyport, N. J.

NOTE.—These little girls started from a very small beginning. About two weeks ago they got together a few lemons and some cakes from their mothers, and sold them for 25 cents. With that they said they would hold a fair, and this is the result—$5.11. Everybody seemed to try and help the little ones. One of these little girls, Mabel, raised somewhere about $1 last year from a fair which she held at the same place.

Six Little Highwaymen.

Six little children, who live on East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, between First and Pleasant avenues, undertook in a novel and heroic way to raise money for the Sick Babies' Fund. They begged for it. Every passer-by last Saturday afternoon was importuned to contribute to the Fund. In this way they raised $6, which they sent to "The Evening World" yesterday. Mrs. Jackson, mother of three of the children, being the messenger. The little ones were:
Martha Jackson, ten. Olga Tarler, seven.
Lillie Jackson, eight. Alice Hendricks, eight.
Morrie Jackson, seven. Julie Lippe, five.

Held in a Flat.

To the Editor:
Please find inclosed $3, the proceeds of an entertainment held in an empty flat at 228 West 35th-first street, given by Maggie McQueeney and Maggie Donovan, assisted by S. Mulligan, N. Kilbane, N. Nutt, L. McQueene, G. Kilbane and M. Coleman, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

Collected by Six Girls.

To the Editor:
Please find 25 cents, which was taken up by six little girls, their ages ranging from five to nine years, on One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and First avenue. Their names are:
Nellie Darcy. Hessie Gallacher.
Mamie Kelly. Christina Irena Ford.
Marguerite Gallacher. Josephine Didiego.

A Tuxedo Calico Hop.

To the Editor:
Inclosed you will please find $19.10, proceeds of a calico hop, given by the consent of all the members, for the Sick Babies' Fund. Very respectfully,
TREASURER, Tuxedo, N. Y.

Estella's Collection.

To the Editor:
Inclosed you will find $1.50 collected for the Sick Babies' Fund from kind friends in East Seventy-eighth street. I hope it will help them a little. Estella Peets, 35 cents; F. Peets, 30; Charles Kurtz, 15; Mrs. Zapfe, Mrs. Lyons, Mr. Noel, Frank Gray, 10 cents each; J. Conroy, F. and D. Kelley, Flora Lang, J. Ahrensfeld and Ray Wallack, 5 cents each. ESTELLA PETTS,
10 years old.

Two Pairs, and All Boys.

To the Editor:
From two pairs of twins and all for the Sick Babies' Fund, $10. T. T.,
532 West One Hundred and Forty-second street.

Five School Children.

Five little misses from School 51, in Elizabeth street, held a fair in the schoolhouse yesterday in aid of "The Evening World's" Sick Babies' Fund. Their efforts realized $4, which goes to swell the Fund. The fair was managed by Sadie Goldsmith, Sophie Singer, Lena Goldsmith, Julia Kellar and Mollie Goldsmith.

Your Letter Will Appear Later.

All letters from contributors to the Sick Babies' Fund will be printed. Many are in type and will appear in this column to-morrow or later.

UNDRESSED IN THE STREET.

A Negro Went Calmly to Sleep While a Crowd Looked On.

At 8 o'clock this morning a tall, good-looking mulatto, wearing good clothes and a natty mustache, sauntered nonchalantly down Sixth avenue with an air of ennui.

At the southwest corner of Twenty-eighth street he stopped, stretched his arms, yawned and gazed about vacantly. Finally, he doffed his coat, then his waistcoat, following it up with other portions of his apparel until he had reduced his raiment down to a single gauze undershirt, and stood surrounded by a gaping crowd.

Not at all disturbed by the stares of his audience, the negro carefully smoothed each garment as he doffed it, and when he had got down to the condition described he calmly lay down on the sidewalk, and using his discarded clothing for a pillow, calmly went to sleep amid the shrieks and hoots of at least 500 people who had gathered by that time.

He was snoring melodiously when Policeman Grambille, of the West Thirteenth street station, arrived on the scene. He hastily drew out the improvised pillow and snatching the largest garment he could find, covered the negro and then roused him by beating a tattoo on the soles of his bare feet.

After several whacks, the sleeper awoke, yawned, stretched out his long black arms, and gazed with reproach at Policeman Rein. A few vigorous tugs and the man was behind the swinging doors of the saloon on the corner. After him went his clothing, and a few minutes later he was in proper array for a walk to the station-house under escort of the valiant Rein.

There he described himself as George T. Ireland, thirty-eight years old, a cook, at 6 West Twenty-eighth street. Asked to explain his sensational freak, he simply replied: "I was awful sleepy."

In Jefferson Market it was decided to send Ireland to Bellevue Hospital for examination as to his sanity.

WORLDLINGS.

Titian's long art career began when he was a child of four years. His sketches made at that tender age gave promise of his future greatness.

Within a district having an area of thirty square miles, in the State of Vera Cruz, Mexico, there are more centenarians than in any of the United States.

Turner's pictures were admitted to the British Royal Academy before the young artist was twelve years old.

Paris is the deepest in debt of all the larger cities. Every inhabitant would have to contribute $151 to liquidate the city's debt. New York's rate is $45 and Chicago's $2.

It is said that people did not begin to sit erect at the dinner table until Charlemagne's time. Previous to that epoch guests reclined at their meals on couches.

Saccharine's new rival, dulcin, is 225 times sweeter than sugar.

Michael Angelo devoted twelve years of his life to the study of anatomy before he began to paint the human figure.

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

PLATTISM IS ON THE WANE.

The State Committee Likely to Recognize the Bliss Faction.

Scheme to Reorganize Considered a Confession of Weakness.

Politics in this city just now present an anomalous condition. Democrats have joined hands with the better class of Republicans for the overthrow of Plattism.

Platt stands for deals and the continuance of the corrupt Tammany government. Therefore, decent Democrats who are interested in good government have combined with Republicans to accomplish the downfall of Tammany and its faithful ally, Boss Platt.

In order to punish New York City Republicans who will not do his bidding, Platt is willing to maintain Tammany in power. He is doing this for spite and spoils.

The Republicans can poll between 80,000 and 100,000 votes. By uniting with the friends of honest government they can put a stop to misrule. Platt prefers to create discord and dissension by advocating a straight ticket, which is just what Tammany Hall wants. The more straight tickets there are in the field the more the anti-Tammany vote will be divided, and Tammany can win.

Like the thief who cries "Stop thief!" the Republican Tammany annex has been telling the country Republicans that their New York City brethren are not good party men; that they are part and parcel of Tammany, and that no good may be expected from them.

This was true at one time, but the honest countrymen are still made to believe it. They probably have not heard that Mr. Brookfield, Chairman of the Republican State Committee, who is at the head of the reorganized Republicans in this city, has declared in favor of a union ticket. Mr. Brookfield, who is a practical politician and an honest man, knows that it is impossible for Republicans alone to win. He is willing to sacrifice party principles in local affairs to secure pure government.

Mr. Platt poses before the State Committee as a reformer of the purest ray, who alone can save the party from pollution and disruption. In the eyes of the New York City Republican he is a mischief maker and a traitor to the cause.

The facts will be laid before the State Committee at its meeting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel July 25. The State Committee must decide whether the Platt-Reid-Milholland combination, which bolted from the regular organization, or the Bliss-Patterson faction, which received its title to regularity from the old County Committee, is regular.

It is confidently expected that the State Committee will recognize the justice of the claims of the regulars and that Platt will be turned down. Platt evidently fears defeat. He is hedging. A proposition believed to emanate from him has been made that the regulars consent to the reorganization of the two factions into one harmonious whole.

The regulars say the offer of a compromise is confession of the weakness of Platt's position. They have decided not to yield. Furthermore, if a compromise was effected, the Plattites would get control of the election officers. They have the Police Commissioners with them, and the Police Board would approve their list of appointees. The regular faction proposes to appoint the election officers and if it can't get justice from the State Committee, it will try to get it in the courts.

There is an intense feeling against Platt. At a meeting of Twenty-third District Republicans on Tuesday night a proposition was made to read him out of the party. It was thought wiser to settle the question of regularity first and take up Mr. Platt's case afterwards and the resolution was not adopted.

Milholland has issued an address in support of his faction's regularity. He tries to establish his case by abusing the Republican Club and throwing mud at the Bliss-Patterson leaders. The address is a poisoned shaft. Its effect has been to widen the breach.

MR. CROKER AT SARATOGA.

He Will Assist in Mapping Out the Fall Campaign.

The rulers of this city and State will meet at Saratoga next month to map out their plans for the Fall campaign.

It has been arranged that Senators Hill and Murphy, Richard Croker, Mayor Gilroy and Corporation Counsel Clark will spend the first two weeks in August together at the Springs. The slate for the State Convention will be fixed up then.

SLASHED WITH A PENKNIFE.

Connors, an Ex-Convict, Held in $5,000 for Assault.

John Quigley, of 88 Bowery, with his face swollen and head swathed in bandages, appeared at the Tombs Court this morning against John M. Connors and John W. Ryan.

Connors, the police say, is an ex-convict, and lives at 131 Pearl street; Ryan lives at 410 East Twentieth street.

Shortly after midnight Quigley and a friend were set upon by a gang near Canal street, who attempted to rob him. Quigley showed fight, and was kicked in the face and body. The gang followed him to Hester street, where Connors, he alleges, slashed him four times in the head with a penknife.

The noise of the row attracted Policeman Grambille, who arrested both Ryan and Connors. When Connors was searched the penknife, covered with blood, was found in his coat pocket.

Justice Ryan held Connors on $5,000 bail for trial. Ryan was held in $500 bail for assault, and Quigley was sent to the House of Detention as a witness.

WANTS SEPARATION NOW.

Nine Months Ago Marie Bartsch Compelled Zimmerman to Wed.

Mrs. Marie Bartsch Zimmerman, whose husband, Daniel Zimmerman, a wealthy Clinton street property owner, consented to marry her last November after she had sued him for $5,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage, is again a plaintiff in a suit against him.

This time Mrs. Zimmerman sues for a separation on the ground of cruelty. The case comes up in the Superior Court July 25, when Lawyers Steuer & Rosendale will move for $500 counsel fees and $50 a week alimony.

Mrs. Zimmerman alleges repeated acts of cruelty and physical assault and non-support on the part of her husband for the last six months. She claims that she is destitute, while her husband is worth over $150,000. She is now living with her sister, Julia Bartsch, at 423 East Fifth street.

CROWELL STILL BURNING.

The Burning Bark Visible from Fire Island Last Night.

The reflection of the flames from the burning bark Emma T. Crowell was distinctly visible last night from the Fire Island Marine Observation Station. The light came from well to the southwest of the island.

Capt. Tweddel, of the British steamship Justin, which arrived off the bar at 10 o'clock last night from Huelva, saw the blazing Crowell late yesterday afternoon. He reports that he passed the Crowell eight miles southwest of Fire Island. The Crowell was burned even with the water's edge. A fishing smack was alongside of her and the crew were stripping her of what the flames had not destroyed. The name of the smack could not be made out.

WILLARD PRAISES AMERICA.

The Actor Says Many Flattering Things About Its People.

Manola and Mason Cancel Contracts—Other Stage News.

E. S. Willard has been doing admirable work for America in England. It appears that he will talk on no other theme, and some of his remarks that have just reached here are quite interesting. He even finds goods words to say for the American Summer. "The Americans know how to grapple with the heat," he declared to an interviewer. "They dress sensibly in gossamer twills." Oh! E. S. Willard!), "and every morning each house receives a great block of ice, and you drink things cold." All the English ideas of America are wrong, according to Willard. The men are utterly courteous, and the women are not disagreeably advanced. The children are charming with their old-fashioned "sir" and "ma'am" to their parents, and wives are queens of their homes. There are no strained relations between the sexes, as in England. Willard talks for hours about the Chicago Fair, and took to England with him scores of photographs, engravings, colored pictures and studies of dancers, actors, warriors, belles—Sioux, Japanese, Persians, Cretes and Arabians. The English actor simply dotes on Chicago, and asserts that it can teach London many lessons. Now isn't that all very nice? Willard is grateful you see. Not a nice thing has Mrs. Kendal uttered since she reached the other side. Not a solitary word of praise for the hungering Americans has she seen fit to send back. Really, Willard is very refreshing.

* * *

Marion Manola and Jack Mason have notified some of the people whom they had re-engaged for next season that the contract is cancelled. They will not star, but will probably join some company. The Masons seem to have come in contact with troublous times, but they certainly tried very hard to establish themselves as a couple of warbling Kendals. They are talking of giving concerts at various watering places this Summer.

* * *

The brief courtship and eighty-two married days enjoyed by Lillian Russell and Sig. Giovanni Perugini have passed into history. Here is a little episode, however, told by Teddy Peiper that is not without a quaint and old-time charm. One night during the run of "Nicotine" at the Casino, dressing-time. The performance was over, and Miss Russell's husband was supposed to be dressing himself. As a matter of fact, however, he was pacing wildly up and down the room, blowing kisses upon the dancers of one hand in the direction of Lillian's room.

"Ah!" he cried, as he saw Peiper. "We've quarrelled again. Is it not dreadful?"

Mr. Peiper tried to console him. He remarked, with a certain banality that married people did occasionally quarrel.

"I have heard so," sighed the distracted tenor, "but ah! I love her so."

At that moment John Perugini's dresser entered, and laid two rings on the dressing. They belonged to Perugini, and the dresser told him not to forget to put them on.

"John!" exclaimed the tenor, in the accents of Beau Brummel, "why do you bring me these baubles? Take them away. I've quarrelled with my love, I'm in no humor for jewels to-night."

* * *

Mr. Peiper, by the bye, sails for Europe on the Chester. He was unable to go on the Paris, as he has a good deal to do for Miss Russell here, before the Chester sails. He has never yet been to London, and is anticipating a very lively time. He will be Miss Russell's right-hand man, and will remain abroad as long as she does. Mr. Peiper has worked diligently and conscientiously in the prima donna's behalf.

* * *

And now, Lillian being on the water, we shall have a dash of rest, for a week at any rate. We must not build upon having more of it. For the latest is that Miss Russell has heard that Perugini will organize a hostile claque for her opening performance. This supposition will undoubtedly furnish some very excellent talk early next month, and it's just as well to know what to expect.

* * *

Helen Blythe, the well-known actress, who for the last two seasons has not been on the stage, will resume her starring tour during the coming season under the management of W. H. Wright, late business manager of Bill Nye and Whitcomb Riley. Miss Blythe will try two new plays and make a big revival of "Leah" and probably of "The Unequal Match." Her season will commence Sept. 10.

* * *

Oscar Hammerstein has gone to Sharon Springs. "I can stand it no longer," cried the impetuous manager. "The living pictures and my opera are killing me. I'll go and take some mud baths."

* * *

The nice ladies of the Professional Woman's League "receive" this afternoon at the "League House," 159 Broadway. It will be a gala season, of course, full of a delightfully gossipy zest. Mrs. Sydney Rosenfeld, Chairman of the Executive Committee, has had charge of the invitations.

* * *

A lady with a few hundred thousand dollars wants to dance at Koster & Bial's Concert Hall. A friend of hers went there yesterday and said so. The dance itself is a most costly affair, it appears, but the fair dancer merely laughs at expense and "carries her own scenories." It must be a deliciously complicated arrangement. She appears as a shepherdess, and does a sun dance, a moon dance, a lightning dance and a Spring interlude. She says that it is perfectly lovely, because it is not in the serpentine order. It's awfully mysterious, too. The lady's friend looks like an aged soubrette—a very giddy young thing—and she will tell absolutely nothing. The dancer wants an opportunity to spend a few hundred thousand dollars, and Koster & Bial won't have her. Isn't it sad?

* * *

Miss Olga Nethersole, who comes to this country in October, will make a tour of the English provinces with "The Transgressor" before she sails. As this play is the only production in which Miss Nethersole has achieved any prominence, it seems odd that she doesn't select it to open with in America.

EDITORIALLY PUT.

Notice to the Tariff Brigands.

The fact that this is the last stage of the Tariff bill is no reason why it should be held up.—Atlanta Journal.

The Lonesome Peffer.

In the Senate, Peffer has his opinions and his society to himself.—Syracuse Standard.

Lillian and the Writ.

A theatrical manager has sued out an injunction to restrain Lillian Russell from singing. If a little thing like an injunction has any effect on Lillian the marriageable young men of the country should lay in a supply and feel safe.—Chicago News.

Tunelessness in Ohio.

An Ohio man has a violin that resembles some Ohio statesmen: it cannot be tuned to anything of modern make.—Chicago Post.

Or Too Old to Learn Better.

William Alfred Peffer, as the fairy Senator from Kansas writes it, will reach his sixty-third birthday in a few weeks. The general impression is that he is old enough to know better.—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Desirable Enemies.

It seems to be President Cleveland's fortune to be respected "for the nemies he has made." The most bitter denunciations of his recent action come from Henry George, Johann Most, Gov. Altgeld and Senator Peffer.—Boston Record.

HOUSE AND HOME

Baby's Place.

How can we tell the young mother that her darling cherub is at times an awful bore? She never considers her baby aught but a thing of beauty and a joy forever, and consequently monopolizes all conversation with anecdotes of his cute ways, and whenever possible produces the one perfect specimen of babyhood and feels deeply offended if the entire community does not at once bow down and worship and go into spasmodic raptures of baby talk, which, unless practised hours beforehand, so frightens the infant that a perfect Babel ensues, and the unhappy would-be, but ignorant, adorer is set down as a horrid, unfeeling brute, who frightened mother's lovey dovey by his ugly bogey ways. Babies to be appreciated should be kept in the nursery as much as possible and not be foisted upon an unappreciative circle of acquaintances until they are old enough to enjoy a conversation not necessarily sprinkled with cooing utterances, of which "was a lovey zing" or "precious darling petsy wetsy" and other similar unintelligible sentences form a large part.

Meat and Ice.

It is a great mistake to put meat on the ice, for if the juices are not soaked out they are loosened. It is the cold air, and not the ice, that preserves it; any place in the refrigerator is cold enough.

In Love's Attire.

The attic of young Cupid's house
I visited one day;
To see the tattered bits of love
That there were stored away.
For cast-off odds and ends of hearts
About the place were strewn,
Like baubles of some other days
That long ago had flown.
But yet, the withered roses there,
Frail wreaths from Love's own tomb,
Upon the dusty, mellow air
Still shed a faint perfume.
—E. P. White.

Carving Cold Meats.

Meats cannot be cut too thin. Tongue, roast beef and boiled joints, mutton excepted, carved as thin as a wafer, are much more appetizing than in bulk.

Washing Hosiery.

One of the most persistent causes of worry and torment of the economical housewife is the extravagant fashion cotton hosiery has of fading. One good rule is to buy the best, for though the first cost is greater the result pays by showing clear fast colors instead of streaked effects. After the first washing very few fancy colors can pass through the ordeal of the wash-tub without growing dingy. Strong salt water is advised by some laundresses, while others adhere to ammonia water. Sugar of lead water is held by certain excellent housekeepers to be the best thing to preserve the color in cotton stockings. All stockings should be well shaken before being washed in plenty of fresh, clean suds. Rinse them well and dry quickly, with the wrong side out. Iron while slightly damp, folding at the back seam. Very soiled stockings may be given a bath in kerosene oil. A half hour of this treatment, followed by a thorough scalding, and the usual routine of washing will commend itself, as much of the dirt comes out with little or no rubbing.

Cold Beef Salad.

A very appetizing way of using up cold roast beef is to chop it fine with lettuce leaves, adding a mayonnaise dressing, or, if that is not liked, a simple dressing of mustard, yolk of hard boiled eggs, a little melted butter and enough vinegar to bind the salad together. Serve on lettuce leaves.

Quick Drying for Silks.

Quick drying is the best method for silk garments. An authority on the subject says: "Keep on hand a dozen bits of steel an inch and a quarter square and eighteen inches long. In a nicely midway screw in a good-sized hook. In use, hang a shirt or pair of drawers over a strip, and button the neck or waistband, then catch the hook over your line. Pull the garment into shape, and leave it to dry. The hooks need not be more than six inches apart on the line, thus enabling you to dry half a dozen garments in less space than is otherwise required for one. Also, by the use of these strips and hooks, it is possible to dry each garment in shape and to avoid the wrinkles that it is next to impossible to iron out of wool or silk without injury to the fabric. White silk underwear needs just the same treatment, with the addition of bluing and a little liquid gum arabic to the last rinsing water."

Dessert Forks.

Blackberries, ice-cream, watermelon and cut peaches should be served with forks. Cream is not put on dinner fruits.

Lace Stockings in the Wash.

For lace-woven stockings, in white and delicate tints, to wash with benzine or naphtha is an excellent substitute for the ordinary washing water. Turn them wrong side out, shaking out all the dust; then lay them flat in a dish, and cover with naphtha. Stir violently for a minute or two; then turn and wash the other side in clean naphtha. Hang them in the air until all odor of the cleansing fluid has disappeared.

Fine Art of Cooking.

The fine art of cooking consists in pleasing the eye, as well as the palate. A dish should ever taste better than it looks. Clean, sweet, cool surroundings, comfortable chairs; faultless linen and shining dishes, prettily arranged, add the aesthetic insurance of a nice meal. Table furniture may be of priceless beauty, but every article must be in use, otherwise it becomes a superfluity. A crowded table is never pleasing; dishes need relief and the more vivid the color—such as fruit, salad, &c.—the more space should be allowed.

LETTERS.

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

All Three on the Same Road.

To the Editor:
"Little F." and "I. D. G.'s" controversy with "Four" is rather amusing. It seems to me that these three good people are on different roads, which ultimately lead to the same goal—the elevation of the standard of morality. "I. D. G." represents the class of people who stick to sentiments and beliefs that they received when very small and can never rid themselves of the bias of early training in nursery tales and Sunday-schools, where the rule is: "Do not think! Do not question! But believe!"

It is said 10 per cent. of the human family think for themselves; 20 per cent. think as