A NIGHT OF BIG FUN.

Baby Frances Fields's Vaudeville Festival at Rockaway Beach.

A Monster Array of the Best Talent of the Variety Stage.

Weber & Fields Pay the Expenses—All Receipts for the Babies.

The Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged	$12,647.52
Ball, Bessler's Atlantic Park Hotel, Arverne-by-the-Sea	61.65
Fair, Edwin Henes, 128 East Ninety-third street	62.54
Visitors Dome Pulitzer Building	14.94
Shady Grove House, Haines Falls, N. Y.	8.67
John P. Hogan's pupils, per Marie Walton	8.65
Raymond Russell and George Baker, Hoboken	7.40
"The Young Vigilants"	3.56
Fair, Annie Slosson and others	3.49
Annie Brown, Rose Ellis Clark and others	3.24
Gertrude and Renie Franks, Rosie Pesha	2.70
W. J. Regan and E. J. Saunders	2.47
Children of Spero's Cottage, Long Branch	2.00
Jennie and Dehlia Greenbaum, Annie Hittis	1.10
Charley Reilly	1.00
Gretchen Van Lossberg and others	1.00
A Friend	.55
Lee Kaiser and others	.45
Alice King, Charles Walker and others	.35
Katie Abrum	.30
B	.10

To-night—Morrison's Casino—Seaside Station—Rockaway Beach—the biggest vaudeville festival ever given! All the receipts for the Sick Babies' Fund, thanks to Baby Frances, the two-year-old daughter of Lew Fields, of the famous vaudeville team, Weber and Fields.

Remember these points and go. It will be the grandest variety show you ever saw. Tickets are 50 cents, 75 cents and $1. You will have to travel many a mile to see such a show again, and it will cost you several times more than a dollar to do it. Stay on the train until Seaside Station is reached. Morrison's Casino is right at the station. Mr. Morrison gives the use of it free.

A special train will carry people wishing to return to New York back to the city after the performance.

Here is the latest information concerning the monster festival:

To the Editor:

In behalf of Baby Frances, and the big vaudeville festival she is giving to-morrow night at Morrison's Casino, Seaside station, Rockaway Beach, I wish to inform you that the office of Weber & Fields, at the Vaudeville Exchange, 104 Broadway, has been the scene of unusual activity and has been crowded all day with applicants for tickets and volunteers for the performances.

We were compelled to refuse all offers of assistance, as we have now completed our large programme, which consists of most all of the best known vaudeville stars in the country. At the last moment we have secured Messrs. Walter Jones and Will H. Sloan, the two funny comedians of the "1492" company, by kind permission of Manager M. E. Rice. Taken altogether, in all, our programme in behalf of the sick babies will be one of the strongest and biggest shows ever given on the face of the earth.

I further wish you to announce that there will be a special train that will leave Rockaway immediately after the performance, which will insure the return of all who may wish to go down to see the show.

The following is a corrected list of all the various artists that have positively promised to appear:

Maggie Cline,	Sheehan & Murphy,
The Russell Bros.,	Quartrelli, juggler,
Lottie Collins,	Gautsen & Kelly,
Le Clair and Leslie,	Franklin & Collins,
J. W. Kelly,	Allen & West,
Hastings and Marion,	Achee, Indian juggler,
O'Brien and Havel,	Lincoln Trio,
James F. Hoey,	Edwina, sensational dancer,
Albertus and Bartram,	Baby Lil,
Whiting & Shepard,	McAvoy & May,
Miss Annie Hart,	May Howard,
Castellet & Hall,	Nelson, Levanion & Nelson,
Will H. Fox,	Little Rosie Namm, and
Levanion,	Weber and Fields, the
Sam Bernard,	German Senators, the
Lizzie B. Raymond,	Greatest Dutch team
Leonora, contortionist,	under the sun;
Leigh Sisters,	Walter Jones, "1492;"
Jane,	Will H. Sloan, "1492," etc.

Prof. Gus Wolf has volunteered to furnish the music, and the entire management of the affair will be under the direction of Messrs. Weber & Fields, while the stage will be looked after by Messrs. Hurtig & Seamon, the enterprising managers of the Vaudeville Exchange, thus insuring the greatest success and a big benefit for the Sick Babies' Fund. We remain, yours truly,

WEBER & FIELDS,
per Peter S. Clark, Business Manager.

Weber & Fields's enterprises, 1562 Broadway, City.

Weber & Fields pay every expense in connection with the festival, and every dollar taken in will go to the Sick Babies' Fund. Hundreds of mothers' prayers will be offered for Baby Frances as the result of this big entertainment.

If you want your money's worth twenty times over and to spend your money in a beautiful cause, go to this vaudeville festival! And make your friends go, too!

Baby Lil will open the performance at 8 P. M., with an appropriate address.

There will be plenty of trains. Don't miss this show. It is the chance of a lifetime.

Six Little Misses of Arverne.

One of the most enjoyable affairs given for the benefit of "The Evening World's" Sick Babies' Fund was the entertainment and ball Thursday evening at Bessler's Atlantic Park Hotel, Arverne-by-the-Sea. The affair was brought about by six little Misses, Rose Oppenheimer, Maude Lehman, Clara Schmidt, Rose Dayton, Tillie Sommer and Jeanette Oppenheimer. After an overture by the superb Hungarian band, one of the finest on the beach, there were songs and recitations by the six little promoters of the affair; club swinging by Master Hugo Lehman, violin solo, Carlos M. Fishel; recitation, Miss Freddie Falk; vocal solo, Miss Dora Herz; Prof. M. Neuman in remarkable feats of mind reading, and Miss Jeanette Goodman in recitations. The hall and band were furnished by Fred Bessler, the popular proprietor of the hotel. At the close of the programme dancing was indulged in until a late hour. The amount realized for the Fund was $61.65.

A Baltimore Belle as Topsy.

Marie Walton is the stage name of a Baltimore belle who made her debut at a Sick Babies' Fund benefit given by John P. Hogan's dancing pupils at 32 Union square last Monday night. Charles Soldell, Charles Robertson, Gus Bohnet, Frank Sommers, Gray and Dorley and Prof. Otto Ileber assisted. Miss Walton has a novel specialty in black face called "Topsy Up to Date." She dressed Topsy in the height

MARIE WALTON.

of fashion in an accordion skirt of Nile green silk and waist of imported gauze, silver and pale green; trimmings, dark green velvet, silver fringe and red sash; hat, shoes and everything to match. The costume cost about $300. She sang several songs, told funny gags and had the house in roars for a half hour. Her aunt, Mrs. Prof. W. H. Tader, of Baltimore, came down to see her, and was delighted with her cleverness and artistic skill. She received five encores. Only a small admission was charged. Miss Walton, who is a pretty and charming young girl, turned in $8.75 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Might in This Mite.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $5.75, which we collected to assist the Sick Babies' Fund, and we hope that this small mite will help some of those children.

HATTIE SHALLT,
STELLA SHALLT,
LILLIE HEIDELBACH.

Staten Island Girls.

To the Editor:

I inclose money order for $9.85, to be used for your Sick Babies' Fund, the proceeds of a fair held at West New Brighton, S. I., by five little girls:

Maud Lake,	Estelle Shields,
Mabel Lake,	Janie Campbell,
Ethel Adams,	West New Brighton, S. I.

This Fair a Success.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $5 for the Sick Babies' Fund, received from a fair held at 119 East Eighty-ninth street. We were sorry that none of the reporters was there. Committee:

Milton Werner, Minnie Hitter,
Harry Werner, Florence Schneider.

Saratoga King's Daughters.

To the Editor:

The King's Daughters' Circle of the Second Presbyterian Church of Saratoga take pleasure in contributing $5 to your Sick Babies' Fund.

"IN HIS NAME."
MARGARET S. HAYS, Secretary, 208 Spring street, Saratoga, N. Y.

Placed to Edna's Credit.

To the Editor:

Please place the amount of inclosed check, $5, to the credit of

EDNA M. JACOBS,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Let Others Do Likewise.

To the Editor:

We herewith inclose $5 to your Sick Babies' Fund, and we wish that all other little children that are away enjoying themselves would save to their money that they get from their parents and send it to you for the poor sick children so that they will be well taken care of.

SYLVAN and BERTHAM,
Mount Arlington, N. J.

The Lemonade Tots.

To the Editor:

The lemonade tots, Minna Allen, Carrie Baruch, Edith Gensler and Rose Weinstein, have gathered 51 cents for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Fair at Cornwall.

To the Editor:

Find inclosed check for $10.50 to be used in relieving the suffering of sick babies of your great city. These children—E. Sanford, Bessie Cocks, Amy Cocks, Mary Cocks, Mattie Clark and Irene L. Hahn—had a fair and festival on the Baptist Church lawn last Saturday, and are to be commended for their efforts to do something for the sick little ones. May the spirit of the master move more little children to assist in doing good to the sick and suffering.

EZRA L. SANFORD,
Pastor Cornwall Baptist Church,
Cornwall, N. Y.

Agnes and Leo and Their Friends.

To the Editor:

Agnes Mahoney, nine years, and Leo O'Meara, six years, held a fair in front of the east Eighty-sixth street. They were assisted by Harry Rose-

AGNES MAHONEY.
RALPH GRANITZER. HARRY ROSENAU.
LEO O'MEARA.

nau, six years; Jerome Shoemer, six years, and Ralph Granitzer, six years. We hope the inclosed amount of $10, the proceeds of our fair, will gladden some poor mother's heart.

E.

All They Could Collect.

To the Editor:

Herewith I inclose $1.50, of which $1 is in coin and 50 cents in stamps, to be given for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, as an act of charity, this small amount being all that the undersigned could collect. Hoping to do as much as possible in the future, we remain,

HANNAH GREENBAUM,
BERTHA GUTTLIEB,
1570 First avenue.

Johanie Does Well.

To the Editor:

I would like to give the money I received at an entertainment to the Sick Babies' Fund. It is only 53 cents, but I will try and get some more.

JOHNNIE HARDIMAN,
112 East Twelfth street.

Not Quite Six.

To the Editor:

Please accept the inclosed 20 cents, collected by two little girls, not quite six years old.

NETTIE BROWN, JOSIE COOLAN.
East Eighty-ninth street.

Sorry for the Babies.

To the Editor:

We five girls, feeling very sorry for the poor little sick babies this hot weather, held a little fair on our lawn, and by the kindness of our little friends we raised the inclosed, which we send, $9.32, and hope some poor little sufferer may be better for it.

LILLIE THOMAS, GRACE BOSWELL,
JOSIE THOMAS, NELLIE DELANO,
MARY McCORMICK,
Greenwich, Conn.

It Will Help.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1 for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund. Hope it may help to make some happy.

LOTTIE.

Three Little Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $1, proceeds of a candy and lemonade stand from three little girls.

LILLIE HIRSCH, 1528 Second ave.
PAULINE ROSENBERG, 502 East 71st st.
ANNIE MACHIDIE, 1149 Second ave.

To Make Some Baby Happy.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find 67 cents, which we have collected for the Sick Babies' Fund. Hoping we have made some baby happy, we remain

LENA ROSEN, 420 East Eighty-first street, twelve years old.
MAMIE O'SULLIVAN, 422 East Eighty-first street, ten years old.

Three Brooklyn Girls.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find 16, proceeds from a fair for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund, held at Sixty-fifth street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth avenues, Brooklyn, on July 19, 20 and 21, by the three little girls:

SIGNE BINGHOLM,
JOSIE COLLETON,
FLORENCE GREGORY.

The Grand View's Guests.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find my check for $5, collected from the guests of the hotel (the Grand View), for the Sick Babies' Fund.

D. LINDENBORN,
Atlantic Highlands, N. J.

A Harlem Fair.

To the Editor:

Richard Altman, 203 East one Hundred and Sixteenth street; Milton Mortimer, 208 East one Hundred and Sixteenth street; M. Moss, James Rabe and William Hoppe hold a fair at 229 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, and made $5.50 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Four Fair Collectors.

To the Editor:

Between four girls we have collected $2.89 for the Sick Babies' Fund.

Rosalie Pesoa, Carrie Baruch,
Minna Allen, Edith Gensler.

Fair in a Store.

To the Editor:

A fair in a vacant store, 1099 Park avenue, July 12 to 15, yielded $11 to the Sick Babies' Fund. The store was donated by Henry Hirschfeld, 101 East Ninety-second street. These children raised the money:

CHARLEY BRYANT, 9 years, 1095 Park avenue.
JOSEPH KAVANAGH, 12, 125 East 88th street.
EDWARD DORAN, 12, 118 East 99th street.
ANTHONY GILLIGAN, 12, 118 East 99th street.
ANNIE DUFFY, 12, 1095 Park avenue.

The Good Will Be Done.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will please find $2, the result of four small girls' collections from different persons. The amount is not very large, but we hope that a great deal of good will be done with it.

ROSY NEWHAUS, GERTRUDE MOELLER,
SARAH FREUND, GUSSIE SCHLEBOWSKY.

Just a Little.

To the Editor:

Four dollars—just a little to help the sick babies.

J. A.

You Couldn't Do Better.

To the Editor:

We little girls thought we could not devote our vacation better than by getting a little money for the poor babies, so we hired a little stand on the sidewalk at 1521 First avenue. Here is our note, $2.25.

FLORENCE HANAN, LILLIE CRONER,
RUTH GANSHEIMER.

Magic Lantern and Tricks.

To the Editor:

F. C. T. and W. S. F., two boys, gave a trick and magic lantern show for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund; proceeds, $1.60. Hoping it will be useful to the good work,

FRANK CONNER TINDALE,
100 East Seventy-first street, city.

Freddie's Collection.

To the Editor:

The inclosed check for $1.60 represents the amount collected by my little nephew, Freddie Van Riper, for the Sick Babies' Fund. We hope his efforts may benefit some poor child.

F. VAN RIPER.

Five in This Fair.

To the Editor:

Please find inclosed $1.53, the proceeds of a fair held at 62 East Eighty-eighth street by

PAULINE ROSENBERG,
EDMUND CORRIGAN,
FRANK CORRIGAN,
WALTER WEIL,
SIDNEY WEIL.

For the Poor Babies.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will please find $2.51, the proceeds of a little fair that was held on July 20 in One Hundred and Twentieth street and First avenue. Hoping that this small sum will benefit some poor sick babies.

William Travis, Eddie Fox,
Vincent Heir, Tony Behre,
Gustave Strube, James Quinn.

Harlem Children Lend a Hand.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $7.62, proceeds of a children's fair held at 182 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, for the benefit of the Sick Babies' Fund.

JULIA LEVY, 1929 Lexington avenue.
SADIE PHILLIPS, 1929 Lexington avenue.
EMMA BOLL, 1932 Lexington avenue.

Nettie's Two-Days' Fair.

Nettie Afelder, the seven-year-old daughter of Leopold Afelder, of 425 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street, held a fir for two days at her home and raised $2.20 for the sick babies. She was assisted by Lillie Roman and May Bruce.

The "Lenox's" Outing.

The "Lenox," a social club, will give an outing at Blanch's pavilion, Woodside, L. I., to-morrow. The proceeds will be given to the Sick Babies' Fund. The officers of the "Lenox" are: President, H. Levy; Vice-President, Charles Piwowsky; Second Vice-President, Jake Rosenthal; Secretary, Harry M. Goldberg; Treasurer, Max Weiman; Committee of Management, Morris Cohen, Alex Goldsmith, Ralph Neustead, Abe E. Lefhourt and Max Rosenthal.

Aid's Band of King's Sons.

To the Editor:

Inclosed you will find $5, a contribution from the Aid's Band of King's Sons of West Hoboken, N. J., to the Sick Babies' Fund.

JAMES V. MEADE, Treasurer.

Kind Friends and Neighbors.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find $2 for the Sick Babies' Fund from kind friends and neighbors. The subscribers were:

MARY BISENTHAL,
JOSIE BISENTHAL,
HATTIE HANNIS.

Baby Leone's First Birthday.

To the Editor:

Kindly accept inclosed check of $1 for the Sick Babies' Fund, and credit Baby Leone's first birthday gift. JOSEPHINE LEVY, 206 Broadway.

Their Savings.

To the Editor:

Inclosed please find 45 cents in postage stamps. This small sum is intended to help the sick Babies' Fund. Hoping the same will be accepted as it has been saved from daily allowance.

Katie Abrahams, Hanna Feiler,
Sadie Wall, Willie Seebeck.

A Tribute of Thanks.

To the Editor:

Inclosed find $1, a slight tribute of thankfulness to your maker and preserver for the good health enjoyed upon our children.

A. H., Bayside, L. I.

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 later.

LIZZIE VISITED GRANDMA.

And Ex-Alderman Carlin's Family Was Needlessly Alarmed.

Ex-Alderman Carlin, who lives at the foot of West One Hundred and Eighty-seventh street, on the Kingsbridge Road, wondering how the report got abroad that his eight-year-old daughter, Lizzie, had disappeared in her night clothes at midnight.

Lizzie had wandered from home but not in her nightclothes, or at the hour stated. She is at home again, having returned at 8 o'clock this morning, after spending the night in a comfortable bed at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Carlin, who lives at One Hundred and Seventy-eighth street and Western Boulevard.

Lizzie had been playing out of doors a little later than usual last night, and at about 9.30 o'clock she thought she would like to go and see her grandmother. Without telling her mother of father, and escorted by a neighbor, she paid her grandmother a visit. The grandmother, thinking that Lizzie had told her mother of her visit, kept the child over night.

In the mean time her disappearance had alarmed Mr. Carlin and his family, and the neighborhood was searched for her. No one thought that she had gone to her grandmother's.

About midnight word was sent to the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street police station. The Sergeant at the desk understood the man, who reported the case, to say that the girl had disappeared at midnight, clad as before stated, and the report was accordingly sent out that way.

Joy in the Carlin family this morning was so great at the return of the child that the little truant got off with a verbal warning. Mr. Carlin, however, denounced the neighbor who had neglected to tell him of the safety of the child, but he would not disclose his name.

LANKY BOB'S PLANS.

After Keeler and Paddy Ryan, and Then Corbett, if Possible.

(By Associated Press.)

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 28.—"Lanky Bob" Fitzsimmons said this morning that he wanted to meet Corbett as soon as he reaches this country, but he doubts if ever he can get a match on with the heavy weight. "Corbett says I am out of his class, but that is only a dodge to get rid of meeting me, for didn't he take on Mitchell, who was, in fact, a middle weight? I am in the fighting business to make money, and am ready to take a chance at any of 'em.

"After I polish off this 185-pounder, Keeler, from Michigan, to-night I have a date to go four rounds with Paddy Ryan at Hoosic Falls, Mass. I have nothing more until Fall, when I am arling on the road with a theatrical troupe."

AUDUBON'S MONUMENT DOWN

The Big Cross at His Grave in Danger of Ruin.

The monument erected last Spring in Trinity Cemetery, on Washington Heights, over the grave of James Audubon, by the American Ornithological Society, and the admirers of the great naturalist, has been taken down to preserve it from complete destruction.

The monument was a huge celtic cross about twelve feet high, and made of a solid piece of North River bluestone. Shortly after its erection it was discovered that the stone was cracked, and under the action of the weather this defect grew worse, until a few days ago the societies took it down.

It was certain that a single winter would ruin it. It is not yet decided whether the damaged monument will be restored or a new one ordered.

ZIMMERMAN AGAIN.

Captures More Medals in a Shooting Tournament.

A cablegram received this morning from Lucerne, Switzerland, announces that in a shooting tournament yesterday Gus Zimmerman, champion rifle shot of New York, won first gold medal and several other prizes.

Coming Events.

Amaranth Association excursion to Cornwalton Grove.

The Workingwomen's Association has its first annual picnic to-day at Fort Wendel.

Free concerts this afternoon at Central, St. Mary's, Crotona and Bronx parks, by the Seventh Regiment, Lieboldt's Twelfth Regiment, Henry Wehrer's Military and Crowley's Eighth Regiment bands.

Seaside festival of the Col. M. C. Murphy Association this afternoon and evening at Feltman's Ocean Pavilion, Coney Island.

The New York Turners' Gabelsberger picnic and Summer-night's festival, Ulmer Park, Bensonhurst-by-the-Sea, to-morrow.

The United Carriage and Wagon-Workers' Union will make an excursion to John Ebling's Westchester Park, near West Farms, to-morrow.

Adjt. Sarah Wray, President of the Win One Chapter, of St. Bartholomew's Mission, and late of the Salvation Army, will conduct the services of the Young Men's Rally in the Young Men's Institute, 222 and 224 Bowery, at 4 P. M. to-morrow. Among other selections Miss Wray will sing her favorite song: "I stood outside the gate."

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

DEUTSCH ON TRIAL.

Private Detective Charged with Writing a Scurrilous Letter.

Private Detective Joseph H. Deutsch was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields this morning, charged with sending a scurrilous and threatening letter to Vice-Commodore Edward M. Brown, of the New York Yacht Club.

During the examination of Albert Hartmann, office boy for Brown & Seccomb, it developed that the letter complained of was addressed to Edmund C. Brown. Attorney Grant, representing Deutsch, endeavored to make capital out of the fact that the letter was not directed to the Commodore, and consequently he had nothing to complain of if he opened it.

Assistant District-Attorney Mott interjected a remark to the effect that the offense consisted in sending the letter through the mails, and it was against the United States and not against Commodore Brown.

Commodore Brown, when examined, said that he did not notice when he opened the letter that it was not properly addressed. The contents of the letter referred to members of his family and to his business, and it was evidently intended for him.

John H. Bird, Commodore Brown's attorney, who made the complaint on which the warrant was issued, identified the letter, and said that it was unquestionably in Deutsch's handwriting, with he was familiar. He called attention to a peculiarity in Deutsch's writing in the excessive use of capital letters.

George H. Taylor, an attorney, identified the handwriting of the letter as that of Deutsch.

The examination was adjourned for one month.

Sanitarium Needs Help.

The Board of Managers of the Sanitarium for Hebrew Children again appeals to the public for help to carry out its most deserving efforts. The free excursions for children and mothers and the caring for sick infants at the Rockaway Institution have accomplished much, but more funds are needed. Contributions can be sent to Nathan Lewis, 58 Broadway; Hezekiah Kohn, 57 Broadway, and Joseph Davis, 124 East Fourteenth street.

River Pirate Sentenced.

COLLEGE POINT, L. I., July 28.—Michael Thompson, one of the river pirates who was caught stealing a sailboat belonging to Charles Koster, was arraigned before Justice Smyth today, pleaded guilty and was sent to the county jail for thirty days. Henry Ruhn was discharged, but was at once re-arrested and was taken to Long Island City to answer to charges of burglary and forgery.

Two Noses and One Leg Broken.

Trolley car 196, of the Hicks street line, and an ice wagon belonging to Michael Lyons, of 127 Columbia street, Brooklyn, came into collision to-day at the corner of Hicks and Warrent streets. Lyons and his son, and Joseph Sweeney were standing on the rear end of the wagon, and all three were thrown to the ground. Lyons and his son sustained fractures of the nose and Sweeney's left leg was broken.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY

Sun rises....4.52|Sun sets....7.19|Moon rises..12.11

HIGH WATER TO-DAY

	A. M.	P. M.
Sandy Hook	3.04	3.42
Governor's Island	3.36	4.14
Hell Gate	5.29	5.42

LOW WATER TO-DAY

Sandy Hook	9.24	10.22
Governor's Island	9.56	10.55
Hell Gate	10.49	12.23

To find Eastern Standard Time, subtract four minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

Oakfield	Demerara
Lucina	Vera Cruz
Ardanhu	Havana
Slavonia	Stettin
Buffalo	Hull

OUTGOING STEAMERS.
SAILED TO-DAY.

La Bourgogne	Havre
Lucania	Liverpool
Maasdam	Rotterdam
Aller	Bremen
Manitoba	London
Circassia	Glasgow
Hogarth	Rio Janeiro
Thingvalla	Christiansand
Yumuri	Havana
Alvena	Port Limon
Creole Prince	Demerara
New Orleans	New Orleans
Lampasas	Galveston
El Norte	New Orleans
City of Birmingham	Savannah

INCOMING STEAMERS.
DUE TO-DAY

Rannoch	Porto Rico July 19
Wakeaston	Gibraltar July 12
Umbri	Liverpool July 21
Juan Forgas	Havana July 23

DUE TO-MORROW.

La Normandie	Havre July 21
Centurion	Calbarien July 24
Mobile	London July 18
Alecto	London July 14
Bramble	Porto Rico July 23

For entertaining gossip of the turf, the ball field and the ring read the 6 O'Clock Edition and the Sporting Extra of The Evening World.

HOW WATCHES RUN.

Their Regularity Depends Largely Upon the Owner's Magnetism.

"Every man is his own magnet," is the proposition recently evolved by a Washington jeweller of many years' experience, according to the Washington Post.

"It is all dependent on the animal magnetism of the owner, whether or not his watch will run fast or slow," said the jeweller when explaining his theory. "The same watch will run at different speeds when carried by different persons, and no person is likely to put a watch on and have it keep satisfactory time without returning once or twice to the jeweller to have the regulator touched to get the system of it keyed up to the same pitch as that of its owner.

"Now, I used to have a friend who had an excellent Swiss watch, while I had one of another make. By mutual consent at one time we exchanged watches, and, though they had gone all right before, they then changed their gait entirely, mine running five minutes ahead in a couple of days, and his running five minutes behind. There was ten minutes' difference in our temperaments. But that is nothing compared to the difference between some people. Some times a watch that will run well on one man will not go with another, and there are some people who cannot get a watch that will run on them at all.

"I remember a good many years ago I had a man come to my place with an old-fashioned English lever watch to be repaired. I had some very nice gold watches in stock at the time, and as he looked well off I tried to sell him one, but he laughed and said if any of the gold watches I had in the store would run twenty-four hours in his pocket he would give me twice what I asked for it. He said he had tried all sorts of gold watches and had never been able to get one that would run while he had it. He had experimented with his brother's watch only a little while before, he said, and it cost him $3.50 to have it demagnetized after he had carried it in his pocket two days. Most silver watches acted the same way with him, but the old English watch he was carrying had a double inside case to it and worked fairly well.

"I've never been able to tell whether the average watch will run faster when it is in its owner's possession or not. There seems to be no rule on the subject, but I can never regulate a watch on my swingboard there and then give it to a customer and have it keep good time. Then there is a variation with a change in vitality. A watch will ordinarily run slower the longer it is carried after cleaning, because the oil dries and the bearings are disturbed, but I have had customers come to me and say that their watches had started up and gone to gaining time several months after they had been cleaned. I just tell them that I can't account for it except on the theory of a change in their own vitality or temperament. It's one of those things that cannot be explained, but it is true, nevertheless."

THE SHOW BUSTED UP.

A Two-Turn Vaudeville Bill Was Spoiled by Overgreed.

"I once had an idea," said the showman to a Buffalo Express reporter. "It was brand new and a corker. I went to see a three-ring circus one day, and while I was there it struck me that if you had a variety show on the road with two separate and distinct turns going on at the same time the people would be tickled with it, and I would make money. I figured it out that there are many times when a man goes to a variety show and yawns through a turn because he has seen it before or something of the kind. Now, if there were two turns going on the man could look at the other one, you know, and would come away saying it was a great show. It would be exceptional if we would strike a man who would be bored by the two turns at the same time.

"The plan seemed a tip-topper, and I got a partner who had money, and we started to put it into execution. We hired a lot of people and put on a show that was a pretty good one. We had eighteen turns, and we ran them two at a time. For instance, if there was a serio-comic on the stage we would have a trapeze act from the dome of the theatre, and things went along as if they had been greased.

"The partner I had was a man who had never been in the show business before, and he didn't know a great deal about it, as a matter of course. Seeing that he had put up the money, I let him have a few words to say about the front of the house. On the fifth night out we had a row, and the show busted then and there. Since then I have never found anyone who would go into the scheme."

"What was the row about?" asked the listener.

"Oh, my partner was in the box-office and he tried to make a cross-eyed man pay double, claiming that he could see both turns at once, and would get twice his money's worth. The cross-eyed man wouldn't buy it, and there was a fight. That fight marked the death of the greatest idea in the show business since the tank was invented, for my partner pulled out and bought an interest in a church furniture concern."

The Dude's Presence of Mind.

(From Life.)

"How did Algy get so frightfully burned?"

"He was warming before the grate, just after a bath, when his clothes caught fire."

"Didn't he jump back into the bathtub?"

"No. He ran out on the fire-escape."

ILL WITH TRICHINÆ.

Schley Family of Five Stricken with the Dread Disease.

Father Dangerously Ill, but One Boy Has Recovered.

Kept on Eating Blood Sausage and Had No Physician.

Anton Schley, a painter, his wife and two children were removed to Fordham Hospital this morning suffering from trichinae poisoning, the result of eating large quantities of tainted blood sausage.

Schley is in a very critical condition, and may not recover. Mrs. Schley is the best off of the whole family. She was able to go to the hospital by the street-car, but the remainder of the family were taken in an ambulance, with the exception of a son, Charles, eight years old, who was sick, but has recovered and is now living with an aunt.

Schley is thirty-six years old; Amelia, his wife, is thirty-two years old, and Caroline and Erwin are six and four years, respectively.

Schley was employed as a painter at Ebling's brewery. It is said that about six weeks ago he procured a large quantity of the sausage from a store near the brewery. He took it home and the family ate considerable of it.

Soon afterwards the boy Charles was taken sick. His eyes became sore and his whole body began to swell, and in a short time he was almost a complete physical wreck.

Schley was in such poor circumstances that he could not afford to have a physician attend his son. The boy, strangely, began to recover and four weeks ago the father was taken ill and had to stop work. This left the family in destitute circumstances.

Not knowing what was the matter, Mrs. Schley continued to serve the family with the poisoned sausage. Within three days afterwards Caroline and Erwin succumbed to the disease.

Mrs. J. G. Hengel, who keeps a dry-goods store on the ground floor of the same building, became greatly alarmed at the condition of the family. It became noised around the neighborhood that the family were afflicted with some contagious disease, and some one called in Dr. W. A. Goodall, of 563 East One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street. This was about ten days ago.

Dr. Goodall was at first very much puzzled over the case. Two days ago he became convinced that the Schleys were suffering from trichinosis in the second stage, and that if they did not have better nourishment and more healthy surroundings they never would recover. All the food they had in the house, besides the poisonous sausages, was brought in by Mrs. Hengel and other neighbors.

This morning Dr. Goodall went to the One Hundred and Sixty-first street police station and reported the serious condition of the Schleys and requested that an investigation be made as to where the sausage was procured.

The family told conflicting stories. Mrs. Schley told one of the neighbors that the sausage was bought at a Cortlandt avenue delicatessen store.

A man named Fisher keeps the only store of that class in that neighborhood, and he denies the story.

Mr. Schley told another neighbor that he procured the sausage at the brewery.

Dr. Goodall describes the appearance of the sick people as follows:

Their bodies are fearfully swollen, and in some instances the legs and arms and faces are badly distorted. The flesh, while not erupted, is of a sickly yellow color. It will only be by the best of treatment that a cure will be effected."

DIED IN A STORE.

Weinberg May Have Been a Victim of the Heat.

William Weinberg, thirty-three years old, of 359 East Forty-ninth street, died suddenly at 12.10 o'clock in the paper store of Jacob Phonson, 960 Second avenue.

It is thought that he had been affected by the heat.

HIS PRICE WAS TOO HIGH.

The discussion on giving women the privilege of the ballot had at last come to an end, after an acrimonious debate lasting four days. A careful poll had been taken, says the Cincinnati Tribune, and it developed that the vote would be a tie without the vote of the member from Potato Creek. His choice was unknown. So a committee of earnest workers for the cause approached him. They stated their case and advanced their arguments.

"Now, ladies," said the member from Potato Creek, "I am willing to vote as you wish for just one small concession. Will you pledge yourselves and the members of the Women's Emancipation League in general to refrain from Spring housecleaning hereafter in exchange for my vote?"

The Committee looked at him in amazed and horrified silence for a moment, then gave one shriek of despair and fled.

The next day the vote was taken and the cause was doomed.

A DARNING COMBINATION.

Jessie Power's Idea, Which Brought Money and Matrimony.

"There isn't one thing that I know how to do thoroughly," mused curly-headed Jessie Power as she wrinkled her pretty white forehead into a dozen fine little lines, the result of the serious self-examination she was undergoing.

"Let me see," and she sat bolt upright among the numerous soft and downy cushions that made the window-seat her favorite retreat. "If I trim a hat I get along pretty well if I pin on the feathers and don't have to put in anything, but that would never do. People want their hats to look as though they came from a fashionable milliner's and not be botched together by a novice. It's all right for me," and she glanced over the table where a jaunty little velvet toque was lying, with, it must be confessed, several pins showing amid the fluffy pompons that adorned the front.

"I know I have a taste in that direction, but I could not face a hat brim smoothly to save my life. If it needs a puffing or a shirring I can manage. Millinery is out of the question, for I would have to take a course of lessons, and that would take time, and what I do must be attended to at once."

The frown deepened on the girlish face as one after the other the little accomplishments on which she had heretofore prided herself were now, one after another, discarded as being unworthy to bring aid to her mother and herself in this most trying time of need.

She, like so many girls, had been brought up to do nothing really sensible that could be depended on to earn her a livelihood, and which she would now have appreciated far more highly than the smattering of music, the gay little French sentences or the meaningless cretonne and banners painted with impossible roses and lilies that had heretofore been her pride and joy.

How she envied Emma Morton, who had a good position as typewriter and stenographer. "I suppose I can go in a store," she sighed, "but then there is mother," and at the thought of the delicate, fragile woman who seemed more like her child than her mother, the tears would well up until at last they overflowed all barriers, and Jessie gave herself up to the luxury of a good cry.

Poor little woman, there was a sad and trying position, though to the casual visitor entering the room, with all its dainty knicknacks, low easy chairs, well-filled bookcase and the one hundred and one little trifles dear to the heart of every true woman, it probably would seem as though she had no cause for tears; but how many homes could show the same sad history and the fatal mistake of bringing up the daughters to do nothing.

Jessie was the child of the most indulgent parents. In all her life she had not known a care unless it were the protracted invalidism of her mother. Even this after a while ceased to affect her other than that she looked to her father for all help, and he and she regarded the sitting room as the place for their precious chatter, from whom every unpleasant thing must be kept, and for whom all that made life sweetest and best should be done.

Jessie being a bright girl had gone through the early days winning prizes and receiving the congratulations of her friends, and the adoration of her father and mother until, it must be confessed, her pretty head was rather turned by all the flattering attention, and she began to think she was just a little bit superior to Emma Morton and other girls who were not in her set, and who did not wear New York dresses and have their shoes made to order. Also in her secret heart she believed that she was unusually clever, and had serenely pitied those poor girls who had actually learned trades or taken up professions. What could do so many things well that really it seemed folly to apply herself persistently to one thing.

The awakening had been sharp and sudden when it came. Dr. Power, stricken down in the prime of life, passed away, leaving his business affairs in a tangle that took months to unravel, and which left to Jessie and her mother only the home they lived in and a small income not sufficient to pay the taxes.

Grief at her father's death had for a time bewildered and benumbed poor Jessie, leaving her a helpless prey to addition, until the lawyer explained matters to her, then her dormant faculties were aroused and she was forced to look the situation in the face. To-day's revelation was the result of this unpleasant knowledge, and in her pretty room had come the bitter but self-evident fact that with all her society accomplishments and the compliments of a admiring friends, she was utterly unable to earn one dollar for her mother and herself. Wiping her eyes on the scrap of black-bordered linen that served her for a handkerchief, she walked over to the window and gazed in entire vacuity at the stately old elms that lined the street, but she was not in a state to take in the beauties of Nature, for her mind was busy with the question, "What can I do?"

Jessie had learned that lesson well. With a deep sigh she twisted up the sunny curls and turning to the work basket picked out the pile of silk stockings that needed darning each. For a moment she stood regarding the sorry-looking hole in the toe and then with a sudden flourish of the black darning egg and a merry trill that startled the canary in his cage, so long had it been since he had heard anything like it, rushed out of the room, pell-mell into the sitting room, where her mother was taking a sun bath, with a weary face that touched Jessie to the heart.

"Mother, darling, I have it," she cried joyfully as she kissed