SYNDICATE DISSOLVED.

Formal Communication Was Received by the Members This Morning.

SERVICES ARE NOT NEEDED.

After Allowing Interest, Profits Are a Little Less Than 6 Per Cent.

NO MORE BOND ISSUES NOW.

Responsibility for Such a Move to Be Thrown Upon the Next Congress.

The members of the Government Bond Syndicate this morning received by mail from the managers, what is generally regarded by them as a formal dissolution of the Syndicate.

The reason assigned for this action is that the Government has no further need of its services.

The notice came in the shape of a communication to each member of the Syndicate regarding his profits, checks for which accompanied the communication.

It was marked "private and confidential," and the exact figures are as yet unobtainable, but it is understood that, after allowing interest on the use of the money contributed, the profits are a little less than six per cent.

The members have already received the principal which they had placed in the hands of the syndicate managers.

The dissolution of the syndicate came as a surprise to Wall street, as it was generally thought that it would continue and assist the Government in maintaining the $100,000,000 gold reserve so long as there was any considerable drain.

From now on, for the next ten weeks, Wall street will watch closely to see whether the opinion of the syndicate, that it is no longer needed, proves true. The members, especially Messrs. Morgan and Belmont, are in a position to know better than any one else, and in advance, the probable future movement of gold.

Since Feb. 8 last, when the contract between the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States as the party of the first part, and Messrs. J. P. Morgan and August Belmont, of the second part, for themselves and J. S. Morgan & Co., and N. M. Rothschild & Sons, of London, was made, the latter have sold $62,315,000 of United States 4-per-cent. thirty-year bonds, and turned over to the Secretary of the Treasury an amount of gold equal to the face value of the bonds and the premium of nearly 3 per cent. which the syndicate paid the Government for them.

In selling the bonds to individual purchasers the syndicate made a handsome profit, realizing 112 1-2 for some of the bonds, and it is said as high as 120 and 122 for other sales.

It is understood, however, that the syndicate has had its profit reduced during the past six or eight weeks in its efforts to control the sterling exchange market and prevent the exporting of gold and the depletion of the gold reserve.

While no authoritative figures are at hand as to the profits the syndicate has made by paying the Government gold for the bonds and then peddling them out at greatly increased figures, it is understood that the members of the syndicate were allowed 4 per cent. interest on their money, which for the period it was used amounts to about 1 3-4 per cent.

The profits in addition to this interest are a little over 4 7-8 per cent., making a total net profit to those lucky enough to get into the deal of 6 5-8 per cent.

While the profits to individual members of the syndicate will probably never be exactly known, the profit to the syndicate as a whole is said to be about $4,000,000.

The situation up to date is as follows:

Taken from Sub-Treasury yesterday	**$150,000**
Amount of gold exported since the Bond Syndicate contract in February last	**30,262,000**
Amount of gold brought from abroad by Bond Syndicate, about	**17,000,000**

The general feeling in Wall street is that the gold flurry is over and that but comparatively small amounts will be shipped across the water for some time to come. The withdrawals from the Sub-Treasury yesterday amounted to only $150,000, and this was a move on the part of a jewelry firm to save $25 by not purchasing regular bills of exchange.

It was announced yesterday that there would positively not be another bond issue, as such a step was not necessary, and that if the situation became sufficiently serious as to warrant it the move could be deferred until Congress was in session.

The bankers of the principal cities of the country stand ready to deposit $30,000,000 of gold in exchange for legal tenders. This deal was negotiated by Messrs. Belmont and Morgan, and is confined exclusively to such banks as profited by the last bond issue. The amount of their profits depends largely on the condition of the Treasury, and it is to their individual interests to protect the condition.

In addition to this, the Administration feels that another bond issue prior to the elections might have a tendency to strengthen the free-silver men and the Populists; consequently the responsibility for such a step will be added to the other burdens of Congress.

Messrs. Lazard Freres, when asked to-day what the prospects were for gold shipments next week, replied:

"Unless something unforeseen should intervene there will probably be no further gold shipments for some time to come, in our judgment."

Assistant United States Treasurer Jordan is in Washington to-day. His mission is said to be a conference with Secretary Carlisle. Mr. Carlisle, however, according to a Washington despatch, left the capital very unexpectedly, keeping his destination a secret. It is stated that he went to visit President Cleveland at Gray Gables, the visit being precipitated by the bond syndicate, which is said to have demanded of the President that Mr. Curtis be ordered away from New York, as his continued presence at the Sub-Treasury was having an injurious effect on the market.

JERSEY CITY WATER BID.

Ex-Judge Seaman Says the Contract Was Let by Fraud.

Justice Lippincott, in the Supreme Court, in Jersey City, to-day heard argument why a writ of certiorari should not be granted restraining the Jersey City Water Company from getting the contract for supplying Jersey City permanently with water. The matter of a temporary supply did not come up.

Charles E. Thompson made an argument for the writ in behalf of John Wheilhan, a taxpayer. He reviewed the case and the bids of the East Jersey Water Company, Jersey City Water Company and the Rockaway and Hudson Water Company. Lawyer Thompson said the contract had not been given to the lowest bidder.

Lawyer Allen L. Metlermott, on behalf of a Committee of the Board of Trade, said the act under which the award was made was not constitutional.

Ex-Judge R. S. Seaman said that if the contract was made with the Jersey City Company Jersey City would pay $13,000,000 for twenty-five years, and at the end of that time would have no water plant.

Ex-Judge Seaman said that the change of the two members of the Board of Finance who first opposed the bid and then voted for it tended to favor fraud.

Charles E. Black, in behalf of the Rockaway and Hudson Company, one of the defeated bidders, stated that if the specifications should have required it his Company could have included a storage capacity to-day for a time.

Corporation Counsel John A. Blair did not contest the application for the writ. He stated that some of the argument was true, some was partly true, while some was untrue. He said he believed the bids were decided after careful examination that the Jersey City Water Company was the best.

Lawyer James Vredenburgh opposed the granting of the writ in behalf of the Jersey City Water Company. He said his company had made its bid in a regular way and that it had been regularly accepted.

Ex-Corporation Counsel Edwards spoke in opposition to granting the writ. He said the city was not bonded or required to buy the plant, except if the people voted to buy it.

After the argument Justice Lippincott reserved his decision until next Saturday. It is thought he will grant the writ.

MUST EAT BANANA SKINS.

Magistrate Crane's Interpretation of a City Ordinance.

Horace Dodge, seventeen years old, a district messenger boy, who lives at 214 Sixth avenue, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court this morning on the charge of having let a banana skin drop on the sidewalk at Broadway and Fourteenth street yesterday afternoon. Adelbert G. Hubert, an accountant, of 39 East Twenty-eighth street, was the complainant.

Mr. Hubert is a member of the City Vigilance League. He said he was walking on Fourteenth street at 4.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon when he met the messenger boy, who was munching a banana. Mr. Hubert claimed that the boy deliberately threw the skin on the sidewalk, and that when he asked him to remove it the boy became abusive, and dared him to cause his arrest. Policeman Pfeifer, of the Broadway Squad, was called, and the boy taken to the Mercer street station-house.

Dodge told Magistrate Crane that he did not throw the skin on the sidewalk, but in the gutter. He said he did not know he was doing anything wrong.

"What is your object in making this complaint?" asked the Court of Mr. Hubert.

"For the benefit of the public. The boy violated a city ordinance," was the reply.

"Well," said the Magistrate, "we're all apt to do a little thing like that unthinkingly. Where there is no intent, no do wrong, there can hardly be said to be a violation."

Then, turning to the trembling messenger boy, His Honor said: "I'm going to discharge you. Don't eat bananas any more, or if you do, eat the skin and all, and then you'll be all right."

DIDN'T KISS THE BRIDE.

Magistrate Crane Officiates at His First Marriage Ceremony.

After Magistrate Crane had disposed of to-day's assortment in Jefferson Market Court he was called upon to perform a marriage ceremony.

The party were ushered into the private examination-room, and while Clerk Anthus drew up the certificate Magistrate Crane prepared himself. It was a question as to which was the more embarrassed—His Honor or the blushing bride, who sat in one corner of the room. She was a pretty girl of nineteen, and was dressed in white crepe de chine, trimmed with baby ribbon. The bridegroom wore a long black frock coat.

The bridegroom was Emile Morzieres, twenty-six years old, an artificial flower manufacturer, of 12 Thompson street. The bride was Marguerite Leontine Masson, of 422 West Broadway. Miss Alice Olga Midot acted as bridesmaid, and Louis Domergue and Theophiles Midot were witnesses.

His Honor went through the ceremony without a hitch, and it was only when he came to the point at which it is usual to kiss the bride that he was a disappointment. She hung her head, evidently awaiting the salute, but it came not. Clerk Anthus muttered, "Well, if he won't I will," and stepping boldly up to the bride he kissed her.

A hand organ at that moment started to play Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

This was the Magistrate's first marriage.

Dr. McGlynn's Birthday Reception.

Next week Friday Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn will be fifty-eight years old. To celebrate the evening his friends have arranged to give him a birthday reception that evening in the Manhattan Hill Lyceum.

Roosevelt in the Pulpit.

Rev. A. W. H. Holder, pastor of the Sixteenth Street Baptist Church, Sixteenth street, near Eighth avenue, will preach to-morrow evening on "The Lawful and Unlawful Use of Lawyer, Roosevelt and Christianity."

HEDGED BEFOREHAND.

London Papers Say the British Team Is Not Representative.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—All the papers in commenting this morning upon the international athletic contests at New York between the London Athletic Club and the New York Athletic Club accept the defeat of the British team as almost a foregone conclusion.

They say that the team does not represent the full strength of the country.

Real estate can be sold at a profit by using the Half-Million Guarantee Page. It finds customers.

EX-BOSS CROKER (Viewing Boss Platt)—Great Scott! Was I Ever a Thing Like That?

SMASH GO THE RECORDS.

(Continued from First Page.)

to look blue and the only comment heard on all sides was:

"Why, this is only a walkover. Where is London coming in? She's not in it at all this trip."

So remarked an old sport, and a good mank agreed with him. Wefers had the race in his hands all the time, and was never headed from the start. He won as he pleased. Even with his tremendous stride, Bradley was not in it with the Jerseyman.

The Running High Jump.

Next was the running high jump, and when "Mike" Sweeney, of the N. Y. Athletic Club, strolled across the field to the bar great cheering followed. The famous champion was seconded by S. A. Walter Baltazzi, while the English competitors for the medal were Reginald Williams, the biggest man on the London team, and Alan Brooke-Johnston. The contest started in with the bar at 5 feet, and William was the first man over.

The bar went up three inches at a time at first. The great stature of the English jumpers was noticeable. They towered above their American rivals, but they lacked the grace of the New York men. When the bar was at 5 feet 7 inches it made all the jumpers but Sweeney grit their teeth and make a ferocious leap at the stick, but the champion soared over it like a bird. Williams, the Londoners' first spring, fouled the bars at 5 feet 9 inches, and Johnson cleared it by an effort. It was easy for Sweeney, and the little Baltazzi got a round of applause as he cleared it gracefully.

At five feet ten inches both Englishmen were in trouble, and Williams put some more of his weight into his legs to make them more springy. He got over on the second trial, but Johnston had to retire after three unsuccessful trials.

Then at 6 feet was pie for Sweeney and his mates that threw their hats delighted the crowd. There was a half-suppressed groan when Williams sat on it again. Tommy Lee, who is tanned almost as black as a Hottentot, brought out the white goat again, and this set the crowd off once more.

Williams spit on his hands and made a desperate effort for a third time to clear the bar, but he could not make it and retired in evident disgust. Baltazzi also quit, tying Williams for second place.

The bar was then raised to 6 feet 5½ inches, and Sweeney was again on deck. If he cleared it, he would break the world's record, which he held, 6 feet 5¼ inches. The crowd yelled and "The Band Played On" was truck up by the red jackets in the musicians' tent, as Sweeney took off his sweater and kicked several several big mounds of dirt out of the turf before making his run. He got away badly and then made a dash. His legs went over all right, but as he was wriggling about in the air his left shoulder struck the bar and it went down. The crowd shouted encouragingly, and he tried it again. Again he failed.

Sweeney Clears 6 Feet 5 1-2 Inches.

Then he nerved himself for a final effort and made a leap that thrilled every one. He cleared the bar by fully two inches, and not even the handkerchief fluttered.

Such a howl as went up, even before he struck the ground on the other side, was never before heard at Manhattan Field, even at a Yale-Princeton football match. All the officers gathered at the bar and the distance was measured and the announcement made that Sweeney had again broken the world's record. The spectators had another hilarious time.

Mile Run Easy for Connell.

After the enthusiasm had subsided the mile run was started with three entries, "Tommy" Connell and George Orton, for New York, and only one representative, William E. Luytens, for the Londoners. Orton set the pace at the start and held it for the first lap, settling a good, steady gait.

Connell was close behind him, and he was dogged by Luytens. On the second lap Connell and Luytens went ahead, and on the third lap Tommy was first sprinting away from the Britisher, while Orton began to catch up again.

The crowd became wild with excitement as Connell drew away from the Britisher, and enthusiasm was overwhelming when Orton finally got second place. The last lap was a complete walkover for the Americans, as Luytens dropped out and did not finish. Connell crossed the line a winner fifty yards ahead of Orton. Time—4:18 1-5.

The experts said that Connell, who received a big ovation after the finish, could have beaten his own world's record of 4:15 3-5 if he had been pushed at all. As a matter of fact, he had things all his own way, and it was surprising that he should have come so nearly equalling his best time under such circumstances.

The 220-Yard Dash.

The 220-yard dash came next, and the starters were Bernard J. Wefers and John V. Crum, for New York, and Alfred R. Downer and Gilbert Jordan, for London.

Downer's start was somewhat of a surprise, as it was believed that his injured leg would not permit him to compete. He was at the line, however, and when the pistol was fired he was with the four. At the end of fifty yards, however, he broke down and fell sadly lame and had to be carried from the field. Wefers won easily, with Crum second, in 21 3-5 seconds, beating another world's record by 1-5 of a second. The former record was held by C. G. Wood, of the Blackheath Harriers, H. Carey, of Princeton, T. J. Lee and J. V. Crum, 21 4-5 seconds.

Drunk and Badly Bruised.

James McKenna, of No. 739 Second avenue, was found shortly before midnight lying on the sidewalk at Sixty-first street and First avenue with his shoulder dislocated. He was so drunk he could confess little.

PEARY OFF ST. JOHN'S

The Explorer's Steamer Kite Has Been Signalled.

EXPEDITION SAILED JULY 11.

The Party Expected to Return from Greenland by the End of September.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., Sept. 21.—The Peary steamer Kite has been signalled off this port. All her flags are flying, indicating that Peary and friends are or board.

The Kite sailed from St. John's on July 11 for Peary's headquarters in Inglefield Gulf, Greenland.

On board the steamer were a company of scientists under the direction of Emil Diebitch, a brother of Mrs. Peary. Included in the number were Prof. Rollin D. Salisbury, of Chicago University; Prof. L. L. Dyche, of the Kansas State University; Theodore Le Boutillier, of Philadelphia, and Dr. John E. Walsh, of Washington.

At the time of sailing hope was expressed that the party would be back to St. John's by the end of September, and the arrival of the steamer to-day justifies the expectation.

E. B. HARPER'S WILL.

Wife, Brother, Sister and Children Bearing His Name to Share.

The will of Edward B. Harper, late President of the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, who died on July 2, was filed for probate in the Surrogate's office to-day.

Mr. Harper left a widow, three brothers and a sister. The estate is valued at over $100,000.

The widow receives all insurance which may be due on the testator's life and which shall form part of a trust fund of $100,000 for her benefit. Two thousand dollars is to be expended in a monument for the testator's grave and $1,000 to be expended in the care of the burial plot.

The trustees of Masonic Hall and Asylum fund are bequeathed $5,000 for the erection of a hospital or industrial school.

The directors are directed to distribute $2,000 among such children as shall have, prior to the testator's death, been named after him and of whose identity proof shall have been submitted within twelve months after his decease.

One-third of the sum which may become due him from the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association is bequeathed to the testator's wife; one-third to his brothers and sister and one-third to the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association. The residue of the estate is divided among the testator's wife, who receives one-half, and his brothers and sister.

Having devoted his life to building up the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association and wishing to insure the continuance of its prosperity, he requests that the Association elect Frederick A. Burnham his successor, and to that end transfers to Burnham the proxies in the Association which were held by him. Should the Association fail to elect Burnham as his successor, then the one-third of the sum due him, which he gives to the Association, reverts to Burnham for five years.

CHASED A DOG TO DEATH.

The Animal Had Bitten Edward Backus Eight Times.

Edward Backus went into the cellar of the candy store of Howard Cole, on Webster avenue, near Kingsbridge road, yesterday, to brick some cream, when he was attacked by a large black dog. The animal had bitten him eight times before he secured a stick and beat it off.

The dog ran into the street and was pursued by Policemen Seebeck and Murray. Pupils of Public School No. 11 were just returning to their afternoon studies. The dog dashed among them, but fortunately did not bite any of them.

When the dog ran into Bainbridge avenue and towards One Hundred and Eighty-fourth street there were at least three hundred men, women and children, variously armed, chasing him. The exhausted animal was finally shot to death by a policeman in a barn on Valentine avenue.

Backus had his wounds cauterized and was taken to his home at One Hundred and Eighty-ninth street and Third avenue.

Susan Keenan's Sensation.

A great deal of excitement was caused in the vicinity of Eighth avenue and Thirty-eighth street at 9 o'clock last night by the appearance of a very scantily attired young woman. Policeman Williamson took off his blouse and wrapped it about her, and some one threw a skirt from one of the windows of a nearby house. In this unique attire the girl was taken to the lock-up. When she said her name was Susan Keenan, twenty-five years old, of 446 West Forty-second street, the prisoner was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Court this morning, and fined $10.

ST. LOUIS ON HALF SPEED.

Only One Engine Used for a Day—Ada Rehan on Board.

The American line steamer St. Louis arrived this morning from Southampton, after a passage of six days, seventeen hours and twenty-five minutes. The last twenty-four hours of the voyage was made under the port engine, as the starboard engine was stopped.

Capt. Randle, who met with an accident on the last East-bound trip of the St. Louis, has recovered from the effects of his injuries.

The days runs are: 196, 264, 501, 464, 45, 494, 460, 220.

Purser Kingsley denied positively that there was a breakdown.

Capt. Randle refused to say anything about the Campania overtaking and passing the St. Louis on the voyage.

"The Campania," said the dock superintendent, "has about 45,000 horse power, while the St. Louis has only about 30,000. Is it any wonder then she overtook and passed the St. Louis? With this enormous advantage in power the Campania should have beaten her worse than she did."

The last westward trip of the St. Louis was made in six days, fifteen hours and fifty-one minutes, so she was only one hour and thirty-four minutes behind it to-day.

Miss Rehan, the star of Mr. Daly's company, would not talk. Mr. Daly would allow no one to approach the actress.

"All the forty-five members of the company are in good health and spirits," said Mr. Daly. "We had a very successful season in London and will return there in the Autumn, opening with a new play—a Japanese musical comedy."

All the company except Mr. Daly and Miss Rehan, left for Chicago at 2 o'clock, where the company opens the season at Hooley's Theatre Monday night. Miss Rehan and Mr. Daly will leave for Chicago at 5 o'clock. The company will begin its New York season the third week in November.

Mme. Melba, the prima donna, was met at the pier by friends and driven hastily away.

HIT A ROCK IN THE SOUND.

Steam Yacht Rival Sinks Instantly, but All on Board Escape.

While on her way west in Long Island Sound last night the steam yacht Rival, owned by Frank F. Chrystie, of the New York Yacht Club, struck a rock near Calves Island, off Port Chester, N. Y.

A large hole was stove in the yacht's hull and she sank in a few moments. The owner, captain and crew lowered the boats and escaped to the shore. They left by train for New York.

The Rival was designed by Hillman. She was built in 1878 by Sam Pine at Greenpoint. She is fitted with compound engines, and her principal dimensions are 102 feet 4 inches over all, 92 feet water line, 17 feet 6 inches beam and 8 feet draught. Her bow only is visible at low tide.

Young Gould's Start in Life.

Frank J. Gould, youngest son of the multi-millionaire, has joined his brothers, George, Edwin and Howard, in managing the vast Gould interests. He recently presented to the people of Roxbury, N. Y., a new school-house, with tower and clock. Young Mr. Gould is nineteen years old and very popular.

Coming Events.

Reception and ball in house of visit of the Supreme Lodge O. S. St. C., on Tuesday, Oct. 1, at Central Opera-House, 205 East Sixty-seventh street.

Ninth annual picnic of Lithographers of New York at Sulzer's Harlem Park this evening.

Fifteenth mask and civil ball of the Comrade Association at Tammany Hall Saturday evening, Oct. 5.

Third annual invitation festival of the Daniel J. Gleason association, Seventeenth Senatorial District, at Lion Park, Tuesday, Oct. 1.

Tenth annual outing of the Native at Adams's Park, Westside, L. I., to-morrow. Music by Prof. McGonough.

Afternoon and evening picnic of Court Linden Grove 6,935, A. O. F., at Schmeer's, Ridgewood Grove to-day. Dancing begins at 3.30 P. M.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises.....5.46 Sun sets.....6.00 Moon sets.....7.16

	HIGH WATER. A. M.	HIGH WATER. P. M.	LOW WATER. A. M.	LOW WATER. P. M.
Sandy Hook....	9.18	9.35	3.05	3.35
Gov. Island....	9.42	10.13	3.33	4.08
Hell Gate....	11.35	12.03	5.01	5.36

To find New York local time add 4 minutes.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED TO-DAY.

St. Louis	Southampton
Saxonia	San Domingo
City of Para	Colon
Werkendam	Amsterdam
Inchranla	Antwerp
Maracaibo	Curacao
Santiago	Cienfuegos
Priscy	Jamaica
Norge	Christiansand

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

La Gascogne, Havre.	Yucatan, Havana.
Etruria, Liverpool.	Alene, Kingston.
Kroonland, Antwerp.	Edinburgh, Montevideo.
Maasdam, Rotterdam.	Louisiana, New Orleans.
Furnessia, Glasgow.	El Sol, New Orleans.
Mohawk, London.	Concho, Galveston.
Palatia, Hamburg.	

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Norge, Christiansand.	Advance, Colon.
Chicago, Hull.	Monarl, St. Lucia.
Merionethshire, Gibltar.	Nacoochee, Savannah.
La Champagne, Havre.	Seminole, Jacksonville.

DUE TO-MORROW.

Mobile, London.	Circassia, Glasgow.

HOTTEST DAY OF YEAR 1895.

At 12.30 P. M. the Thermometer Registered 96 Degrees, Breaking the Record.

AT 1 O'CLOCK IT WAS 95.

And Just Think of It, the Mormons are Dodging Snowflakes.

COOLER TO-MORROW, MAYBE.

Anyway To-Day Was More Endurable than Yesterday, Thanks to Gen. Humidity.

THE HOURLY TEMPERATURE.

Time.	Degrees.	Time.	Degrees.
8 A. M.	80	12.30	96
9 A. M.	81	1.00	95
10 A. M.	88	2.00	96
11 A. M.	91	2.30	96
12 M.	94 5-10	3.00	96

To-day is the hottest day of the year 1895.

The records for the day, month and year have been broken.

The yearly recod was broken at 12.30, when the temperature reached 96 degrees, one degree higher than the heretofore warmest day of 1895—May 31.

As a climax to this comes the announcement that while we are sweltering here in New York, in Salt Lake City there is a snowstorm.

The temperature to-day has not only broken the record for Sept. 21, but the record for the month and year as well.

The highest ever recorded for the month was Sept. 13, of this year, when it registered 93. It has already reached three degrees higher than that and Sergt. Dunn thinks it has attained the high notch and will now drop gradually.

Mr. Dunn says the warm wave is central along the border of the Middle Atlantic States, with the highest temperature at New York. The wave extends southwest to Virginia.

At 8 o'clock this morning it registered 82 degrees in Philadelphia, Atlantic City and Norfolk.

The greatest change in twenty-four hours was along the Middle Atlantic and New England States, where the temperature went up from 10 to 18 degrees.

It was 12 degrees warmer here at 8 o'clock this morning than at the same hour yesterday, when it stood at 68. To-day it was 80 degrees and within two hours had climbed nine degrees.

The highest record for Sept. 21 in the history of the Weather Bureau prior to to-day was in 1891, when the temperature reached 85 degrees.

"The warm wave," he said, "is due to an area of low pressure from the northwest combining with an area of high pressure on the South Atlantic coast. While it will be warm to-morrow, it will be a trifle cooler than to-day."

Mr. Dunn also said there was no cool wave in sight, but the heighth of the warm spell would be reached to-day, after which it will gradualy become cooler.

In the Northwest, particularly the Dakotas, where the people have been suffering from an excessively hot spell, there has been a drop in the temperature of from ten to twenty-four degrees.

The humidity to-day averages about 70 per cent., against an average of 73 per cent yesterday.

RAWLINS, Wyo., Sept. 21.—A heavy northeast snow storm began at an early hour this morning.

Snow is eight inches deep on the level and it is still snowing.

There are some fears for sheep, as there are still on the mountain ranges. Should the weather turn cold there will undoubtedly be heavy losses.

Weather Forecast.

Forecast for thirty-six hours ending 8 P. M. Sunday: for New York City and vicinity, fair to-day and on Sunday slightly cooler, winds generally westerly.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy: 3 A. M....75 6 A. M....74.9 A. M....78 12 M....86

THOUGHT IT WAS A 'HOLD-UP.'

But Friends of the Happy Couple Were Only Celebrating.

PARNELL, Kansas, Sept. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Speck, of St. Joseph, who were married and had started on a trip to Chicago, were the innocent cause of frightening the passengers aboard the eastbound Santa Fe train last night.

A party of friends had escorted the couple to the depot and were firing off guns in celebration of the event. When the train hove in sight it was flagged, and the passengers secreted their valuables and hid themselves as best they could in anticipation of a "hold-up."

A shower of rice that came through the windows a moment later, however, allayed all fears.

Lawyer Culver Arrested for Contempt.

Weeks W. Culver, a lawyer, was arrested to-day on an order signed by Justice Cullen in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn. Culver is charged with contempt of court for failing to obey an order directing him to pay $1,135 to Annie T. Hanly. Culver was locked up in Ludlow Street Jail in default of $1,000 bail.

Free Church Doesn't Pay.

Rev. Lindsay Parker, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, advocates revival of the pew system in his church. The church last year derived $14,556.47 from all sources, while, with paid pews, it used to average $17,000. He thinks many of his congregation have shown themselves to be absolutely disloyal under the free church plan.

Waring's Men to Be Paid Monday.

Col. Waring's men, who have been waiting four weeks for their wages, delayed by Comptroller Fitch, have been assured that they will receive them Monday. The delay was caused, so Mr. Fitch says, by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment failing to issue bonds for the amount.

Huntington Goes West.

Collis P. Huntington will leave for San Francisco to-morrow morning. Mr. Huntington has made the trip annually for the last thirty years, and usually remains in San Francisco about three months.

TO-MORROW'S TREAT.

Startling Array of Fact, Humor and Science in the "Sunday World."

Often you wonder why it is that you invariably and automatically buy the Sunday World and sniff at all the other Sunday papers. Editors of other Sunday papers wonder why that is also. They have been told this week. The Sunday World is a newspaper of "Nevers." It never appears without putting all other sheets entirely in the shade. It never fails to stir the blood. It never fails to surprise and never to gratify. It never contains less than four pages of pure and chaste humor. It never tells you anything that you knew before, unless you are supernaturally learned. It never repeats and never nods.

Sometimes we are almost sorry to tell in advance about the wonderful features that we have bought with toil, brains and money. We say to ourselves: "We only want intelligent readers. All intelligent men are getting the paper as fast as they can. Why should we tell of these fine features in advance and worry the poor little editors who know nothing about their business and try in vain to imitate us?"

This week we have a good deal to say about women. We always say a good deal about women, but to-morrow you will find us even more versatile than usual in that line.

Dr. Forbes Winslow, a scientist, mind you, and a truly great man, has taken the trouble to write for women about themselves. He pities the case of the two millions of unmarried females and tells them what they can do. He writes three columns, and the woman who does not read it to-morrow may count that day lost as soon as she sees its low, descending sun. Forbes Winslow thinks that women can compete with those of the opposite sex, and he is an Englishman at that.

But we have a better story about women. It is the story of the wonderful California murder, told fully for the first time.

We have more about dying Armenia in the Sunday World. It is an appeal written by that sincere patriot Herant Mesrob Kiretchjian.

The great Atlanta Exposition is properly described in the Sunday World. It will not be so described in any one of the Sunday World's feeble imitators. You may lay to that, as Stevenson would say.

There is a midway plaisance at Atlanta. And the scientists have discovered the microbe of fertility. The editors of the Sunday World, who have to be fertile in ideas, have got two cans of the microbes with them and this edition of the paper gets the benefit.

Col. Ingersoll is now sorry that he did away with hell. He has had his pocket picked and does not know, under the circumstances, how the thief is to be punished. It is thought by his friends that the pocket picking may be the entering wedge to his conversion. He tells about the sad event in the only paper that amounts to anything.

Speaking of girls, there's a picture of a Salvation Army girl on horseback that is worth framing. She looks a good deal more attractive than Washington crossing the Delaware.

What do you think of a modern jail, with gratings on the cells like the gates on ferry-boats? There is one well described in the Sunday World with a gentleman behind the bars.

Nym Crinkle is about the best all-around writer in New York. He knows more than most men about most things, and that is all you can ask. In addition to that, he is versatile, brilliant and prolific. He tamed the microbe of fertility and had him tethered in his back yard years ago. This week he writes a plain statement of our currency muddle and for the first time in your life you will know something about it.

We want you to know that we are not only brilliant, but also thorough. To-morrow in the Sunday World we print sixteen pictures of the falling of a drop of water into a glass of milk.

We tell you about Parisian Turkish baths for horses, about a new and very queer religious female sect, about the way to fight weevils, about the joyful news that the cropping of dogs' ears is to cease, about glass coffins and mouse-traps, and about the true blue Puritan Sunday, all on one of the Sunday World's dozens of pages. Do you wonder that the tiny, imitating editors get sick at heart when they see what we do?

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher calls bloomers a disgrace to her sex. She wishes to give her views to the whole world and of course she expresses them in the Sunday World. Mrs. Russell Harrison says they are ugly. Dr. Margaret Cleaves dislikes them. Mrs. Scrimgeour says they are supremely ugly. Mme. Janauschek objects to them, and Mrs. Romero calls them hideous. But we are free from prejudice. We say to the bloomer girl, "There is room enough in this world for thee and me," and we print eight columns of bloomer pictures that cast a good deal of light on the vexed question.

There is a baby cyclist eighteen months old. What do you think of that? We print his picture to-morrow. We also print a picture of a gold ring 2,500 years old. All our jokes are new, so we do not say that the ring was made for the leading ballet lady of the German opera.

Seriously, dear reader, don't fail to read our story about the great new botanical garden. If that does not interest you, you have no civic pride. You can barely be called anthropomorphous, and that's a fact. Get the Sunday World to-morrow. We say this for your sake, not for our own.

She Died of Appendicitis.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Sept. 21.—Mrs. Nathaniel A. Voorhees, mother of Senator Foster M. Voorhees, of Union County, one of the candidates at the late Republican Convention for the nomination for Governor, died at her home, in Clinton, last night. Mrs. Voorhees had an operation performed on her for appendicitis and died twenty minutes later.

Dangers Lurk

In decaying vegetation and in the malaria breeding beds of dried up rivers and ponds. There is need to guard well the health at this season to prevent attacks of disease. Keep the blood pure, the appetite and digestion good and the physical strength unimpaired. Hood's Sarsaparilla is exactly adapted for these purposes. It purifies the blood, builds up the nerves and sustains the general health as nothing else can do, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

AMERICANITIS.

A New Name If Not a New Disease.

A Frightful Malady Spread Through the Country.

Americans Especially Subject to its Dangers.

Preventative Measures to be Employed.

Words of Warning from an Eminent Source.

We Americans are naturally a nervous people. The influences of climate, the rushing race for wealth, a too stimulating diet, the hurry and bustle of every day life, all tend to increase the natural nervousness of the average American. He is never quiet, never rests, for the nerves are all a-quiver and the body constantly in motion. He is tired, nervous, sleepless and starts at the least sound. He has Americanitis.

It is not alone the men who are afflicted by the hurry and drive of our daily life. The women of our country have many more interests than formerly and they also have been drawn into the maelstrom. Balls, receptions, parties and the endless round of household cares and duties of the modern woman soon wear out the nerves. She has headaches, she cannot sleep, sharp pains attack her in the region of the heart, her breathing troubles her, a load seems settled upon her chest, her appetite is lost. Her vitality is so exhausted that complete nervous and physical prostration are imminent. She is the victim of Americanitis.

This is not a fancy picture. Thousands of men and women throughout our land are thus suffering to-day. To such a door of relief is opened, as the following letter shows.

"I have long felt it my duty," writes Mr. M. J. Snyder, of 239 Main St., Owego, N. Y., "to state what Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has done for me. For a number of years I was afflicted with nervousness, pains in my back and side and that tired feeling, or, in other words, I was 'all broke up.'

"I had no ambition to do anything, and if I had I could not have done it. My business required me to go up and down stairs a great deal, and when I would get to the top I felt as though I must sit down, and I finally had to give up.

M. J. SNYDER.

"I had taken all kinds of medicine and the doctors told me it was overwork and kidney trouble. As a last resort I made up my mind to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I did not get a bottle or two and then condemn the medicine for not curing me, as thousands of others do, but I made up my mind I would give it a good test. I got six bottles for five dollars and I took it and it cured me. That was four years ago and I am as sound as a dollar, not a pimple or blemish about me and am as solid as a rock. Any one doubting the genuineness of this can write to me."

This wonderful medicine has cured thousands upon thousands like the writer of this letter, and to the nervous, overworked, broken-down man or woman it is a blessing which never fails to bring back life and strength. It conquers even Americanitis itself. Are you a victim of this dread disease? Can you afford to neglect the benefits of this great blood and nerve remedy? Nervura is a purely vegetable medicine, the discovery of Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th St., New York City, whose great reputation as a successful specialist in nervous diseases adds to its value. He may be consulted free of charge either personally or by letter.

DISEASES OF MEN.

Dr. H. Tresdow, 141 West 24th st., near 6th ave., positively guarantees a quick and permanent cure by the improved French method to all sufferers from early errors, loss of vitality, weakness of body and mind, private diseases, varicocele, &c. Personal consultation, also book and testimonials free. Office hours, 9 to 10, 2 to 3, 5 to 6; evenings, 8 to 9. Sunday, 10 to 12, 3 to 4.

WINE GRAPES.

Six cars to arrive Monday morning. As fine stock as ever offered on this market for wine. Come early to avoid the rush.
D. M. WYGANT, 265 Washington st., N. Y. City.

Railroads.

AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD.

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9.30 A. M.—Daily. Fast Mail. For Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago.
10.30 A. M.—Except Sunday. Day Express. For all important State points.
1.00 P. M.—Daily. Southwestern Limited. Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Chicago.
3.30 P. M.—Except Sunday. West Point, Poughkeepsie, Albany, Troy, Saratoga.
4.30 P. M.—Daily. North Shore Limited. Due Detroit 8.20 A. M., Chicago 4.30 P. M.
6.00 P. M.—Daily. For Albany, Troy, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis.
6.25 P. M.—Daily. For Saratoga, Burlington, Plattsburg, St. Albans and Lake Placid.
7.00 P. M.