AN EASY VICTORY FOR YALE.

ONE-SIDED CONTEST WITH WESLEYAN.

THE FOOTBALL GAMES AT THE POLO GROUNDS NOT SO LIVELY AS USUAL.

An essential item with New-Yorkers in the festivities associated with Thanksgiving Day is the annual football match at the Polo Grounds. Even if the turkey should be tough or the pudding not quite to his liking, the average citizen can still maintain his equanimity by journeying uptown and witnessing the pick of teams of muscular collegians strive for the supremacy in football. Princeton has met Yale and Yale has met Princeton so regularly that the annual contest became an institution in New-York. But this year the faculty of Princeton stepped in with stern mien, and imposed such restrictions, that it became impossible to play the time-honored game, and New-York feared it would lose its pet Thanksgiving amusement. However, in place of Yale meeting Princeton, a match was arranged between the former and the Wesleyan University, the two teams standing respectively second and third on the list for the intercollegiate football championship.

The change had no inconsiderable effect on the attendance yesterday not more than 5,000 people assembling on the grounds. There were the usual number of stages laden with college men, who endeavored to keep themselves warm by shouting and by cheering their favorite teams. In this branch of the afternoon's amusement, the Yale men had decidedly the best of it. Their partisans were out in force and their stentorian "Rah-rah-Yale!" completely drowned the somewhat feeble "Rah-rah-Wesleyan!" The grand stand though not by any means filled to suffocation, contained a large number of pretty girls, the great majority of whom wore the dark-blue colors of Yale. The major portion of the remainder had apparently forgotten that the Wesleyans had taken the place of Princeton in the contest and the orange and black colors of the Jersey boys were conspicuous. There were several private "four-in-hands" on the ground. The occupants of one were happy in the possession of a dark blue banner on which was "Yale" in silver letters which they did not forget to wave exultantly whenever occasion arose. Those people who had possession of hansoms probably had the best time of all, for with the horse's head up to the ropes, and the windows closed, they had an unobstructed view of all that was going on, and moreover were comfortably warm. A cold and bitter wind swept the grounds, producing red noses, and cold feet and hands. Columbia College sent up a big contingent, the Yale men were in force and of Princetonians there was a fair sprinkling.

It was 2:40 o'clock when the rival teams took the field. The people cheered, the Yale men shouted "Rah-rah-Yale!" the young men with tin horns, blew horribly on their atrocious instruments and the contest began. The teams and their respective places were as follows:

Yale.	Position.	Wesleyan.
Wallace	Rushers	Hawkins.
Hamlin	Rushers	Gordon.
Hare	Rushers	Clarke, captain.
Corwin	Rushers	Fish.
Carter	Rushers	Hutchinson.
Winterstiff	Rushers	Smith.
Peters, captain	Rushers	Price.
Beecher	Quarter-back	Smith.
Watkinson	Half-back	Manchester.
Bull	Half-back	Clarke.
Burke	Full-back	Battys.

Referee, Walter C. Camp.

Yale won the toss and played from the grand stand end of the ground. Yale started the game by dribbling the ball to Watkinson, who tucking it comfortably under his arm made a fine run, bringing the game into Wesleyan's ground. Beecher, Yale's quarter-back, then made some pretty play and passed the ball to Watkinson. These two kept the ball passing backward and forward, all the time getting nearer the Wesleyan goal, till Watkinson with a free kick made a goal, amid great enthusiasm from Yale's supporters, the game having been in progress little more than ten minutes. After taking centre Watkinson got the ball and started out on a run, but the Wesleyans stoutly tackled him, and for a while averted the threatened evil. Beecher, who made himself conspicuous as one of the smartest dodgers and runners ever seen on the Polo Grounds, then seized the ball and started on his career toward the Wesleyan goal, but was checked by Pike. Beecher continued to pass the ball to Watkinson, who attempted a free kick for goal, only missing the posts by a narrow margin. After two or three lively scrimmages, Beecher adroitly passed the ball to Watkinson, who kicked another goal for Yale, thus raising the score to 10 points to nothing. By this time it began evident that while Yale was playing a poor game, the Wesleyans were doing miserably. The Wesleyans were naturally nervous at meeting such doughty players, and they seemed to have lost all heart. The absence of Hamlin, one of their strongest players, did not tend to improve their spirits. Clarke, one of their half-backs, naturally a nervous man, got a tap on his nose early in the game and with the blood streaming down his face presented a sorry spectacle.

The people stamped to keep themselves warm and the game went merrily on. Blaine made a fine run, but big burly Peters, of Yale, who in his ragged jacket and covered with mud looked more like a tramp than anything else, bore down on the unfortunate Wesleyan and down he went. Fish for the Wesleyans made some pretty play after this, but all the Wesleyans attempts to carry the game into Yale's portion of the ground were effectually stopped by the "Big Two," as the crowd soon began to call Beecher and Watkinson. Beecher made a touch-down from which Watkinson kicked a goal and Yale's score stood at 16 to 0. Pike tried hard to retrieve the ill-success of his side, but notwithstanding his plucky efforts his colleagues failed to back him up. Peters got the ball and by sheer force of weight pushed his form through the ranks of his opponents and secured a touch-down from which Watkinson kicked a goal. The score at the call of time stood 22 to 0, in favor of Yale.

It was plain that Wesleyan stood not the slightest chance against Yale. The Wesleyans, however, were recently defeated by Princeton by a score of 76 to 0, and it was Yale's ambition to exceed this score. The Wesleyans were just as anxious that they shouldn't and in the second half of the game played strictly on the defensive. Yale played better than in the first half and had hardly started before Wallace, making a good run, scored a touch-down, but Watkinson's judgment for a wonder was at fault and he missed the goal. This made Yale's score 26 to 0. Watkinson made the next touch-down from which he kicked the goal. There was then a lively scrimmage near the goal, but Bull, drawing himself along the ground by inches, got the ball on the line, another touch-down and goal for Yale being the result. The "Big Two" Beecher and Watkinson, still did the chief work for Yale. The former passed the ball to Watkinson, who by a free kick scored another goal for Yale, the score then standing at 43. The same pair followed this up by similar play, Beecher making a touch-down and Watkinson kicking the goal. Peters got the next touch-down and Watkinson the goal and the game was wound up by Beecher making a touch-down and Watkinson kicking the goal. The game thus resulted in an overwhelming victory for Yale by 61 points to 0.

GOOD GAMES OF A NEW CLUB.

The newly organized Nassau Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, made an auspicious beginning at Washington Park, Brooklyn, yesterday. In spite of the cold weather their first outdoor games were well attended. The management was excellent and the sports began promptly and were run off in quick order. The games began with the usual introductory scrambles of 100 yards. It was run in heats and E. R. Newhall, of the Nassau A. C., won after a good race in 10 3-5 seconds. The one-mile walk had two entries, and H. F. McCoy, of the Nassau Club, won easily, his opponent, C. S. Crabb, dropping out after going two laps. The three-legged race promised amusement, but it resulted in a walk-over for Ayers and McCoy, they traveling two-fifths of a mile in 1 minute and 25 2-5 seconds. The 125-yards handicap race was decided in heats, the final heat and race being won by A. Peverelly, of the Brooklyn Athletic Club. The time was 13⅘ seconds. George G. Smith, the amateur champion for five miles, ran an exhibition one mile in 5:27.

The potato race afforded considerable amusement and P. Ayers, of the Nassau Club, put his two dozen potatoes in the magic circle about an eighth of a second before his opponent, S. E. Corbett. The half-mile race for novices resulted in a victory for J. W. Bote, of the Nassau Club, in 2:33 3-5.

F. P. Murray, the champion, walked an exhibition mile in 4:25 3-5. The three-quarter mile run was one of the best contests of the day. F. W. Martin by a fine spurt at the end won by about an inch. The time was 3:32 1-5. About fifty youths under fourteen years ran around the track once and Master P. Gretzenger won, while the other forty-nine claimed fouls. A scrub football match was played between the Benedicts and the Bachelors, but the players got so thoroughly mixed up that they did not know themselves which side won. Handsome gold and silver medals were given to the winners and seconds.

HARE AND HOUNDS ON A PAPER CHASE.

The New-York Hare and Hounds began a chase yesterday at 11:25 a. m., from Roe's Hotel, at Mt Vernon. Nice hares were Waldo Morgan and H. Tread well. They were sent away by Joseph A. Dudin ten minutes before the hounds were set loose. The hounds were B. S. Wise, H. H. Smythe, E. W. Garvey, H. J. Behrens jr., W. C. Herring, W. Da Camora and W. P. Fitzpatrick. The whippers-in were Walter C. Vosberch, J. C. Mettam. The master of the hunt was W. J. Hutchinson. The hares started in an easterly direction toward Pelhamville. The hounds followed the scent two miles, where they lost it, and there was much delay in finding it. It was at length discovered and followed for a mile further, where it was again lost, but was taken up after a long search. After this they followed the scent to the end, traversing eight miles of territory. The hunt lasted one hour and thirty-five minutes. The hares arrived at 1 o'clock, and twenty-five minutes later the first hound appeared. This was Hutchinson. Then came Vosberch, Mettam, Garvey and Smyth. The rest came in bunches. After the hunt they were entertained at the hotel with a fine dinner.

MARYLAND MILITIA AT THE BUTTS.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 26.—The rifle shooting contest for the championship of the Maryland State Militia was concluded to-day and resulted in a victory for the Garrett Guards, of Garrett County, they making a score of 331 out of a possible 400. The best individual score was made by Corporal Browning, of the Garrett Guards, who scored 45 out of a possible 50. Handsome badges were awarded the successful competitors. The shooting was over a 200-yard range.

PRINCETON, THE CHAMPION AT FOOTBALL.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 26 (*Special*).—The final football match between the University of Pennsylvania and Princeton teams was played this afternoon on the University grounds and after a spirited contest was won by Princeton by a score of 57 to 0, this making them the champions for the present year.

THANKSGIVING RACES AT FLEETWOOD.

Several days ago the Driving Club of New-York, decided to give two trots for cups for horses eligible for the 2:35 and 2:50 classes, to take place at the Fleetwood track on Thanksgiving Day. In the circular sent out, among other conditions specified, was one that the weather should be fair and the track good. The races were to be called at 11 a. m. Yesterday morning was not particularly unpleasant, but the Fleetwood track was in anything but good condition. It was at least ten seconds slow on account of the recent storms. The consequence was that few persons went to Fleetwood. G. C. Barnette, the secretary, however, was at the track early. He sent out notices that the races would take place. Even these notices did not bring a crowd, and when Nathan Straus, chairman of the racing committee, drove up at 11:30, he wanted a postponement. To this Mr. Barnette would not consent. He said: "The trots are going to take place, and if the executive committee does not sustain me, I will pay for the cups myself." Mr. Straus shrugged his shoulders, got into his buggy and drove off. The result was that the 2:35 trot did come off, but there could not be found starters enough to make a race for the 2:50 class. In the former class T. Loughran's Alpha, driven by T. Cuantingham; C. Floyd-Jones's Daisy, driven by George Jones, and E. R. Thomas's Lady Barefoot, driven by F. O. Burridge, were the starters. Alpha had everything his own way and won easily in straight heats, in 2:44½ and 2:49¼.

It is thought that the little difference over the question whether the race should come off, taken in connection with other differences that have lately arisen, will make quite a breeze in the club.

LAW DEFIED AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

The Brighton Beach Racing Association were informed about two weeks ago that if they did not stop selling pools the police would interfere. Everybody knows that selling pools is a violation of the law and also that without selling pools Brighton Beach racetrack would cease to exist. It was realized by the managers that the police meant business and the next day the executive committee decided to close their track, although there had been a programme of entries issued for Monday. The weather continued good, and there were a number of horses at the track. Accordingly it was decided to open again. Four days' racing was advertised. It was to begin last Monday and end yesterday. For the first three days the weather did what the authorities had so long failed to do—it stopped the races. But yesterday the great gambling institution was in full blast, and all kinds of pools were openly sold without interference by the police. Now the association say that they will continue the racing to-day and to-morrow.

TO CHANGE THE JEROME PARK TRACK.

PLANS FOR AVOIDING THE DANGEROUS TURNS—THE CONTRACT TO BE AWARDED SOON.

For many years the American Jockey Club has been considering the advisability of changing the curves that so seriously inconvenience both horses and riders in the Jerome Park course. The horseshoe bend around the club-house bluff has caused many an accident, and brought to grief many aspiring jockeys. Judicious owners and trainers have viewed these occurrences with apprehension, and have often threatened to withdraw their stables from the contests on this account. The American Jockey Club stakes, however, are fat ones, the management is good and the club popular and powerful, and all horsemen wish to see it thrive. The accidents this fall on the course have been unprecedented, and all on account of the horseshoe bend. The accident that caused the death of little Paul Potter, the promising light-weight jockey, brought things to a climax. What had been talked of for years was seen to be a necessity. Something must be done to make the track safe for both horse and man. To eradicate the evil would cost an outlay of considerable money. J. A. Briggs, a surveyor, was called in and told to prepare plans for the desired changes. After much labor, he has submitted them.

These plans met with the approbation of the Executive Committee and bids for the work were advertised for. There were nine proposals sent on Wednesday afternoon they were opened. Joseph Donohue, jr., & Co's bid was the lowest, and according to it the changes will cost over $15,000. The alterations are radical ones, though, as everybody who has visited Jerome Park knows, the very nature of the ground prevents the doing away with the curves entirely. They are to be so improved, however, that it is believed that they will be safe, and with the improvement in the grad Mr. Withers thinks will make the track at least two seconds faster than it now is. The track at present is just one mile. The changes will make it a mile and an eighth. Instead of turning the corner at the paddock, according to the new plan, the course will run around the knoll known as Picnic Hill. Around the hill the horses will be lost sight of for a few seconds, or for about 200 feet. When they come in sight again they will take a long, sweeping bend that will bring them to the club-house bluff, where the curves that have heretofore caused all the accidents exist. As it now is, there first comes a curve with a radius of 200 feet, then a short straight stretch of about 200 feet, then another curve with a radius of 320 feet. The new arrangement makes the sweep around the bluff one continuous curve with a radius of 500 feet. This is followed by a short straight stretch, then comes a long, sweeping curve around the south field and the home-stretch is reached. The track has been widened from sixty to eighty feet on the home-stretch, and by ten on the curves.

It is, of course, to be regretted that the track cannot be built so that the jockeys and horses can be in sight all the time, for no doubt many of the accidents have been caused by the reckless riding of jockeys when they were out of the sight of the judges, but it is claimed that the continued curve around the club-house bluff is a great improvement on the two curves that are now there, because the horses in going around it will not have to change their gait and therefore will not be so likely to stumble. The track will be nearly level and the heavy grade around the upper turn has been reduced from about eighteen inches to a hundred feet to about eight inches. The chute where the horses are started for the three-quarter mile dashes will be the same as it is now, and so will the five-eighths of a mile run. By starting in the latter chute horses wish a long journey before them will have about seven-eighths of a mile of straight work before they come to the first turn. It is the longest stretch of all race tracks in America. The committee will consider the bids and award the work next week when, if the weather will permit, work will be begun at once. According to the contract the work must be done by March 1.

STEINITZ TEACHING MEN TO PLAY CHESS.

Twenty-five earnest chess players were seated at as many tables yesterday in the rooms of the Manhattan Chess Club, No. 22 East Seventeenth-st. One little man with a small body, big head and red beard moved around among them, dealing out a little consternation to each one in turn. Mr. Steinitz was engaged in his annual competition against the Manhattan Chess Club. The game at Mr. Devesseis's table was well attended. Mr. Steinitz, by giving especial attention to the game, soon had a mate. Over in a corner, without attracting much attention, one man had set a deep trap, into which Mr. Steinitz finally fell. Mr. McCutcheon was the only one to sustain his escutcheon unsullied by defeat. Mr Steinhardt and Mr. Hanham were lucky enough to draw their games after a severe contest, but the other twenty-two were defeated. The last game was finished about seven o'clock, taking five hours in its completion. The full score of the match was: Steinitz, 23 points, and Manhattan Chess Club 2. The Steinitz-Zukertort match has been definitely arranged. It is for $2,000 a side and the championship of the world. The first half will be played in this city in January, and the second half in New-Orleans.

LOOKING FOR MISSING DAUGHTERS.

P. S. Haines, of Elizabeth, N. J., came to this city yesterday and asked the police to aid him in searching for his adopted daughter, Rena Eckel, age twenty-seven, who disappeared last week. He is an agent for a baking powder firm, and his daughter has collected small bills for him in various restaurants and groceries in the city. She stayed at her brother's house in Second-ave. on the night of November 18, and started the next morning to collect some bills in the upper part of the city. Since then she has not been seen by her friends. Mr. Haines thought that she was with her brother, and her brother thought she had returned to Elizabeth. Visits to the morgue and to various hospitals were made by Mr. Haines yesterday, but he could get no trace of her.

No tidings were received yesterday regarding Augusta Mina Britton, the school girl, who mysteriously disappeared on Wednesday. She left her home, No. 138 Clinton place, to go to school in West Twelfth-st., telling her mother that the school would be dismissed earlier than usual. The school was out at 1:20 p. m. Her father is an invalid and was formerly in comfortable circumstances, but three years ago he lost all that he had. Mrs. Britton, in 1881, finding herself unable to provide for her daughter, obtained a home for her in the country through THE TRIBUNE Fresh-Air Fund. She staid four weeks at a farmer's near Portland, Conn., and then E. H. Dunham, a wealthy butcher of East Hampton, Conn., took charge of her. Mr. Dunham became much attached to her and when Mrs. Britton, a few months ago, having obtained a position as janitress of the building No. 13 Clinton place, decided to take her home, he was unwilling to part with the child. Mrs. Britton found at the Grand Central Station that three tickets were sold for East Hampton on Wednesday.

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY-SCHOOL FIGURES.

The Sunday-School Committee of the Presbytery has just issued its tenth annual report, which shows that there are 62 Sunday-schools connected with the Presbytery, all of which have increased in the number of scholars during the year. The membership is 21,050, against 16,991 in 1875. During the year 55 theological students were commissioned by the committee as assistants and missionary visitors in the various schools, the Seminary having paid about two-thirds and the Presbytery the balance of the expenses. In the future this arrangement will be discontinued and no student will be commissioned unless $100 is guaranteed from some source. The receipts of the committee for the year were $6,472 41 and the disbursements $6,413 99.

MEMORIAL ALTAR DECORATED.

A white marble memorial altar and two side altars, which were erected in St. Gabriel's Roman Catholic Church, in East Thirty-seventh-st., by the members of the church and the children in the Sunday school, in memory of the Rev. W. H. Clowry, formerly pastor of the church were consecrated with imposing ceremonies at an early hour yesterday morning. Archbishop Corrigan assisted by the Rev. Dr. MacDonald the Rev. James W. Kelly and Monsignor Farley performed the services. High mass was celebrated at 10 o'clock and was followed by an address by Bishop O'Farrell, of Trenton, N. J.

UNABLE TO BRING IN A DISMASTED BRIG.

While the tug C. H. Raymond was cruising off Sandy Hook yesterday, the dismasted brig Mattie B. Russell, from Philadelphia for Portland, was sighted. She was taken in tow by the tug, but at 5:30 a. m. the hawser parted and the tug was not able to get the brig in tow again until after 7 o'clock. In about twenty minutes the hawser parted again, and the tug was obliged to leave the brig. The Russell is under jury-masts and will probably try to make Delaware Breakwater.

HOME NEWS.

PROMINENT ARRIVALS.

Fifth Avenue Hotel—Hamilton Harris, of Albany, and Dr. G. P. Janoby, of Rumania.....*Murray Hill Hotel*—P. T. Barnum, of Bridgeport, Conn., and W. J. Arkell, of Canajoharie, N. Y.....*Everett House*—Ex-Senator Abraham Lansing, of Albany, and General Hannibal Day, U. S. Army.....*Grand Central Hotel*—John C. Underwood, of Kentucky.

WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY.

Gas Investigating Committee, Fifth Avenue Hotel, 10 a. m.

Holt-Warner reference case before Referee Cole.

Aldermen's Committee on Railroads, City Hall, 11 a. m.

Southeastern Tariff Association, No. 115 Broadway.

Mass-meeting of Cubans, University Club Theatre, 8 p. m.

Dr. Newman's lecture, Lexington Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, 8 p. m.

Meeting to discuss physical training, Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn.

Police Commissioners' meeting.

Hamilton Post campfire, Fourth-ave. and One-hundred-and-twenty-ninth-st., 8 p. m.

NEW-YORK CITY.

The steam syren or fog-horn on the point of Sandy Hook was undermined by the storm on Monday and drifted out to sea.

John Haughton, age sixty-eight, was committed for trial in the Harlem Police Court yesterday for shooting into a crowd of children at One-hundred-and-forty-ninth-st. and Morris-ave.

The Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman is to deliver a lecture on the "March of Civilization" in the Lexington Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church this evening. Bishop Harris will preside.

John McKnight, of No. 648 Tenth-ave., jumped off a Christopher-st. car at Broadway yesterday and fell on the pavement, injuring his back severely.

The police say that C. H. Upson, who tried to kill himself with a bottle at Bellevue Hospital on Tuesday, left Brockton, Mass., with $1,000 belonging to another man.

FRELINGHUYSEN LANCERS AT DINNER.

The Frelinghuysen Lancers Association, of Newark, ate its annual dinner at Morelli's on Wednesday night. Toasts were drank and responded to, and it was resolved to have another dinner next November.

DISPOSING OF A MURDEROUS ITALIAN.

Bartolo Banbeno, a drunken Italian beggar, went into the rooms of Mrs. Mary Nelson at No. 229 Chrystie-st. yesterday, and when he was ordered to leave the house he drew a knife and cut her on the wrist. Her calls for help were answered by other inmates of the house, and one man broke a pitcher over the Italian's head. Policemen arrested Banbeno and sent him to the Gouverneur Hospital, bleeding from severe gashes on his head.

BROOKLYN.

The crossings at Ninth-st. and Fifth-ave. are extremely dangerous. Sometimes the brakes on the Ninth-st. cars become unmanageable and the cars come down the steep incline at great speed.

The new police station in Adams-st. is nearly completed. It is one of the finest structures of its kind in the country, the front resembling a handsome apartment house.

Careless passengers by the Bridge cars in their haste frequently drop whole bunches of tickets into the receiving boxes. Others are more thoughtful and only put in three or four.

The police patrol boat Judge Moore captured a boat containing seven bags of cotton, worth $40, yesterday. Timothy Shea, the man in the boat, would not tell how he came by the cotton, which had evidently been taken out of bales and put into bags.

John O'Donnell, age eighty-two, who lives in Schenectady-ave., near the Eastern Parkway, reported to the police yesterday that about midnight a man demanded admittance to his house, and when it was refused declared that he was a health inspector. After parleying a while he broke a hole in the door and tried to unfasten it. O'Donnell then struck him with a club, and the intruder in turn fired a shot, wounding O'Donnell in the left arm.

Thomas Goodwin, of No. 291 Tompkins-ave., was arrested yesterday upon a charge of blackballing a beer-seller by the name of Paul Falber, of No. 704 Fifth-ave., from whom Goodwin demanded $20 for not reporting a violation of the Sunday law. Goodwin had a special police badge and said he was employed by the Excise League. He was paid $8.

NEWS FROM THE SUBURBS.

VICTIMS OF THE JERSEY CITY ACCIDENT.

Crowds of curious people spent a portion of the holiday yesterday in visiting the ruins of the fallen building in Morris-st., Jersey City, in which four children were crushed to death on Wednesday. There was scarcely a vestige of the ruins left, and the open space looked as if the ground had been cleaned preparatory to building. The victims lay in their little cribs in their respective homes, all within a block and a half of the scene of the accident. Many sympathizing friends called upon their parents. By direction of County Physician Converse, Coroner Haughey impanelled a jury yesterday, and will hold an inquest early next week.

George Horan, the boy who was taken to the City Hospital, was in a high fever all day yesterday, and his condition is considered critical. Drs. Hunt and Morris, who are in attendance upon him, entertain a slight hope that the brave little fellow may pull through.

Chief Murphy sent detectives out to New-York yesterday to bring back Thomas Mitchell, the owner of the fallen building, who had been arrested on a formal charge of manslaughter. By the advice of ex-Senator Hogan, his counsel, Mitchell refused to go to Jersey City without a requisition. He was remanded for examination before Justice Gorman at 2 p. m. to-day in the Tombs Police Court. It was suggested that there might be some difficulty in proving that Mitchell owned the building, but Chief Murphy will be prepared to furnish conclusive proof of his ownership when the examination takes place. It was also suggested that perhaps Mitchell could not be held responsible, as the building which fell was not the building which was condemned in September last. Mitchell caused the condemned building to be pulled down after he received notice of its insecure condition. Its removal still further weakened the remaining building, but it is claimed that no official action was ever taken in regard to the latter, not even after the fire about the middle of September, which made it so insecure that it was in danger of falling at any moment.

A DIVORCE SUIT ENDS A RISK FLIRTATION.

The roller skating rink at Sing Sing has been the cause of breaking up two happy families. Among the married women who attended the rink in the afternoon was Mrs. Ollie Steffens, the young wife of Charles Steffens, a keeper in Sing Sing prison. She got up a flirtation with Edward H. Smith, one of the rink proprietors, who was also married, and the flirtation grew into secret meetings and a scandal. The two were at first guarded in their movements, but they eventually became more reckless. Mrs. Smith was the first to raise a disturbance. This she did by leaving her home and going home to Poughkeepsie. Not long after this Mr. Steffens received several anonymous letters, telling him about his wife's behavior during his absence in the day time. One afternoon he and his father-in-law, J. Cornell, watched the house and saw enough to convince them of her improper relations with Smith and of her sly admission to the premises of other young men. Mr. Steffens then taxed her with her unfaithfulness and she and he had a battle of words. The sequel was that he shipped her to her brother, the Rev. Mr. Cornell, a Baptist minister at Rochester. Mr. Steffens will immediately bring a suit for divorce. The couple had been married exactly three years.

A THANKSGIVING DAY SUICIDE.

The Thanksgiving festivities of the Bell family at Portchester came to a sad termination yesterday afternoon by the suicide of Henry P. Bell, one of the sons, age twenty-two. He went into his bed-room immediately after dinner and shot himself through the head with a revolver. At table his father had chided him for staying out late on the previous evening. What his father said to him appeared to have a melancholy effect upon him, and after eating lightly he went up and went to his room, saying he would lie down for a short time. Soon the household was startled by the report of the revolver. He was dead when his brothers and father reached him. He was a clerk in Benjamin Forshay's grocery shop, and was always regarded as a steady young man.

JERSEY CITY.

When the cargo of the steamer Egyptian Monarch was being discharged on Wednesday, thirty-one pigs of tin and four boxes of mohair, valued at $1,000, were missed. Chief Officer Kobbah and William T. Madigan, superintendent of the dock, made an investigation and after a long search found the missing goods stowed away in the bunk of one of the seamen, James McLillan. McMillan was arrested yesterday, and with him James Kelly and William Gregory, two other sailors. Kelly made a full confession of the theft yesterday afternoon.

Andrew Eunis, who claims to live in Pittsburg, was arrested yesterday for stealing a watch and chain from John Whitely, of No. 107 Grand-st., who was drunk. The property was found in the prisoner's possession.

NEWARK.

John Smith, a tramp, lodged in the First Precinct Police Station on Wednesday night. On the plank next to Smith reclined a travelling tinker named John Leonard, who had his furnace with him. Smith got in conversation with Leonard, and proposed that the latter fire up his furnace, saying that he would be able to make some money. Smith exhibited a mould made of plaster of Paris and beeswax, and said he could make ten-cent pieces. The tinker refused the proposition, saying that he did not care to run the risk of ten years in the State Prison. Yesterday morning, after the two men left the station, they went into a rum-shop near by, and an altercation followed. Smith struck the tinker and knocked him down. The latter went into the street and informed a policeman of Smith's proposition at the lodging room. Smith was taken into custody. On his person were found the mould and the solder. He was held for the United States authorities.

NEW-JERSEY.

RAHWAY.—The Tesla Electric Light Company, which has been experimenting and perfecting its new light, is nearly ready for business, and has contracted to light with electricity the buildings of Taylor & Bloomgood. It will also illuminate the building in which the great fair to be given by Barry Post G. A. R. is to take place..... John T. Durand has been appointed Deputy Grand Master of the I. O. O. F. for this district.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

NEW-ROCHELLE. — The New-Rochelle Yacht Club, at the rate it is increasing its membership, will by spring probably number over one hundred members. It is now looking for a site for its clubhouse.

THE FIRST REHEARSAL FOR AMERICAN OPERA.

The first orchestral rehearsal of the American opera was held on Wednesday, when "The Taming of the Shrew" was rehearsed to Theodore Thomas's entire satisfaction. To-morrow Mlle. D'Allemand, one of the principal sopranos of the company, is expected to arrive on the Elbe.

FISK AND HATCH GAIN THEIR SUIT.

The jury in the suit of the bankers, Fisk & Hatch, against H. Y. Attrill and W. K. Soutter, of the Rockaway Beach Improvement Company, which built the big hotel at Rockaway Beach, after deliberating all night, returned a verdict yesterday morning for the full amount sued for, about $165,000. The money was loaned in various sums in the year 1880. The plaintiffs charged that the certificate of incorporation of the company set forth facts which were not true.

HEROIC ELECTRICAL TREATMENT.

THE OLD STYLE MACHINE USED—THE REV. ROBERT COLLYER LURED INTO ITS CLUTCHES.

Visitors to the New-York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital at certain hours of the day will hear a tremendous popping and snapping as though a whole regiment of soldiers armed with popguns were engaged in target practice, singly and in platoons. There is nothing of the sort, however, and the cause of the disturbance is simply electrical treatment of a rather heroic sort for certain diseases. In the applications of electricity physicians have gone back to the old style plate glass machine which is dear to the heart of every high-school student of "Natural Philosophy." The machine used at the Post-Graduate School is an uncommonly powerful one, however. While the unhappy patient sits on a glass stool, the doctor waves a glass-tipped poker up and down his spine. There is a snapping and cracking as of forty coach whips, and a smell warranted to be that of ozone, but more resembling the odor of burnt leather, fills the air. A jagged streak of lightning, three or four inches long, leaps from the rod to the patient, going through clothes and everything. Sometimes the application is made at the foot and the young thunderbolt leaps through air and sole leather with the same erratic precision.

Over the stool hangs a brazen crown with a hundred sharp points to which the electric current flows in a steady, silent stream when it is lowered to within two or three feet of the head of a person sitting on the insulated stool. One afternoon the Rev. Robert Collyer was induced to mount the stool at the recommendation of the doctors that the treatment was good for "tired brain," which is now dividing the honors with insomnia as a high-toned, intellectual ailment. Mr. Collyer readily submitted with the simple faith of a man who takes everybody to be as candid as himself, and soon his gray locks were standing on end and pointing in fourteen different directions. Then one of the doctors maliciously pointed his knuckles toward the victim's portly person and there was a resounding snap with the usual accompaniment of a bluish line of fire that sprang from the physician's extended knuckle and buried itself in the clothing of the divine.

"Ouch!" exclaimed the clergyman with a tremendous jump and a startled, inquiring expression "What was that for?"

Then the situation dawned on him. "My venerable friend," said he, "you ought to be through with your courting days, but I see you're still pretty good at sparking."

A NOVEL MEDICAL INSTITUTION.

At No. 226 East Twentieth-st., not a particularly fashionable quarter of the city, is a rambling old building which was once "The Old Ladies' Home." Now it is occupied by the New-York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital, a small but promising institution, somewhat top-heavy from its overgrown name. It differs from its sister institutions devoted to the healing art in many ways. It combines the features of a school, a private hospital and a club, or medical society. One of the recognized difficulties which all professional schools are trying to overcome is the impossibility of giving instruction to the pupil directly in small classes. In matters of general education and the rudiments of special education large classes can be handled to advantage. When it comes to the final touches of a professional education, small classes and personal contact with the instructor are highly desirable.

The medical school portion of this undertaking is now in its fourth year. The faculty list is a long one. It contains the names of some of the best known physicians in this city. Dr. W. A. Hammond is at the head. The students are the graduates of medical schools where the rudiments of their profession have been lectured into them in classes of a hundred at a time. So far their yearly number has not equalled the number of professors. Thus the institution is almost individual in its application. A visit to one of the class-rooms reveals a little group around a table. Professor, patient and two or three students make up the number. The professor goes into all the special points of the subject, illustrated by the patient; gives his own experiences and ideas of others; answers questions and satisfies arguments raised by aspiring pupils. There is also a small amphitheatre devoted to lectures of the regulation type. The unoccupied rooms in the building have been taken by some of the professors and fitted up for the use of their patients, in cases where difficult operations have to be performed. This constitutes the hospital phase of the project.

The society and club tendencies have materialized in a clinical society with regular meetings, interesting discussions, a well developed *Quarterly Bulletin*, and a comfortable reading-room well supplied with medical books and periodicals.

WORK DONE IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Superintendent Jasper is preparing his annual report regarding the public schools to be sent to state superintendent Ruggles. The money received from all sources for the year was $4,185,292. Teachers were paid for salaries $2,761,493; new sites and schools cost $936,610; rent cost $360,000; $360,000 was expended for the support of the Normal College, the College of the City of New-York, Janitors' salaries and supplies. There are 300 schools under the control of the Board of Education and 130 separate buildings, many of them accommodating over 2,000 pupils each. The aggregate value of the sites and buildings is $14,000,000. The actual attendance for the year was 232,875 scholars; the average being 150,500 against 144,949 in 1884. For teaching these pupils 3,976 teachers are required; in 1884 there were 3,786.

"The attendance," Mr. Jasper said yesterday, "shows from year to year a steady increase, but it is generally admitted that at least 10,000 children in different parts of the city cannot obtain admission to the schools, most of which are now overcrowded. Commissioner Devoe placed the number over 20,000 who are thus deprived. It is estimated that there are 100,000 youth in the city between five and twenty years, and if 150,000, the average attendance, is deducted from this it leaves a wide margin for those who attend private school and those who do not attend any school. Very little was done this year toward erecting new buildings, but the Board expects to obtain $1,000,000 for this purpose next year."

COMMITTING SUICIDE AFTER ONE FAILURE.

Morris Orbach, a German, age fifty, committed suicide in the boarding-house No. 244 East Sixty-fifth-st., yesterday, by taking morphine. He used to write for newspapers in Berlin, but he came to this city less than two years ago on account of some business trouble. It was said that he had never been married and he had no friends in New-York. Last year he tried to suffocate himself in a room in East Fourth-st. He was sent to the Insane Asylum on Ward's Island, where he remained until a few weeks ago. On Wednesday night he talked for an hour or more with Samuel Croner, of No. 306 East Sixty-fifth-st., and appeared to be quite cheerful.

PAINTING LILIES OF THE BALLET.

New-York Letter to The Buffalo Express.

Eleven young women stood in a row. There ought to have been an even dozen, but something was the matter with the missing twelfth. This was behind the scenes on a stage devoted to a well-known burlesque entertainment. The eleven were a chorus. They were unclad in a manner usual to dramatic shamelessness. But it is about their faces that I am going to write. Their features averaged pretty. The popular conceit that ugliness in private life can by theatric devices be turned into beauty for the footlights to shine on is a fallacy. There are some smooth, shapely actresses, with regular faces, who can paint on a coat of youthfulness, but that is exceptional, the general rule being that visages are at a disadvantage under a glare that discloses and magnifies every peculiarity. The eleven were not employed on account of talent, for they were little more than figurantes, and so the manager had easily insisted that they should be young and comely. When I saw them they had just emerged from their dressing room, and were within ten minutes to appear before an audience. They looked well, except that their countenances were ghastly white.

"What on earth's the matter with them?" I asked; "stage fright?"

"Not much," was the reply; "you couldn't scare them with an audience of Booths and Irvings. They've not had their bloom put on yet. Here is their painter. Watch him."

The girls ranged themselves, facing a strong light. A man with a palette and several brushes went up to the one at the end of the line. She stopped her tongue, shut her saucy mouth, and held her face expressionless still. The artist dabbled a brush in the smutch of black paint on the palette and deftly shaped her eyebrows and rimmed her eyelids. Then he took up a brushful of red, spotted her cheeks and covered her lips. Stepping back a pace, he gazed critically at his job. The girl grinned so suddenly and mechanically that I got the impression that she had gone daft; but that was quite in the way of professional duty, and was intended to show him how she would look when she smiled at the audience, so that he could see how to outline the red of her lips. This he did with a few rapid strokes. Finally, he rubbed the color on her cheeks until it blended satisfactorily with the white groundwork, gave her a critical examination from a distance of a dozen feet, and she was ready for exhibition. She thereupon dropped off the end of the line, and the same operation, varied only as the difference of the subject required, was repeated on the next girl. The man's movements were wonderfully quick and dextrous, and the eleventh charmer was finished in a space of time that may as well be called a jiffy.

JEFFERSON DAVIS AND GEN. G. H. THOMAS.

From The Washington National Tribune.

"I know," said Mrs. General Thomas, "the General felt most keenly, especially during the early years of the war, that he was regarded with suspicion by many because he was a Virginian. Nor can any one realize as I do how perfectly loyal and devoted he was, in every act, word and thought. He was born in Southampton County, Va., in 1816. Nearly all his friends and family connections were fully committed to the cause of the South; though he had no relatives nearer than cousins in the Confederate Army."

The peculiarly delicate situation of General Thomas will be better understood by a brief reference to the facts. In 1855 there was a partial reorganization of the United States army. Jefferson Davis was then Secretary of War. The 2d Cavalry was officered by him very largely with men who were of Southern birth. Its four field officers were: Colonel, Albert Sidney Johnston; Lieutenant Colonel, Robert E. Lee; Senior Major, W. J. Hardee; Junior Major, George H. Thomas. All these are familiar names in connection with the war. When the war began twenty-five officers of this regiment were gra