THE TRIBUNE FRESH-AIR FUND.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Previously acknowledged	$2,878 61
Proceeds of a fair held at the residence of Mrs. W. S. Shattuck, No. 238 President-st., Brooklyn, by Ethel Profferd, Louise De Golier, Nellie Moire, Ella Phillips and Margaret Shattuck	158 14
Proceeds of a fair held by Margaret Maxwell, Nellie Reneisch, Frances Pope, Gertrude Gillehy, Maud and Eva Kane at Clifton Place, Brooklyn	4 54
Collected by Ruth Emery, four years old, Washington, D. C.	7 50
E. R. Atwake, Midland Park, N. J.	10 00
S. R. Roberts, Glen Ridge, N. J.	25 00
Thomas Glennels, Bloomfield, N. J.	3 00
J. L. T.	1 00
Donation from the Charity Fund of the Purim Association	25 00
W. D. Gregory	25 00
E. T. Gregory	15 00
M. A. Roland	25 00
Charles Carroll Jackson	20 00
B. T. Sheldon	5 00
Miss C. T. Stevens, Wergennes, Vt.	10 00
Helpful Ten of King's Daughters, Annie Kimball, treasurer	6 00
W. and G. Damerel	5 00
C. L. C., Dalton, Mass.	25 00
Marie Rogers	100 00
Scranton and New-York Lilies of the Field	10 00
Mrs. E. C. M.	25 00
Louis H. Terry, Worcester, Mass.	10 00
Westminster Presbyterian Sunday-school of Brooklyn, N. Y.	100 00
Harold and Marguerite	5 00
A. R. D., Newark, N. J.	50 00
Tableau given in the pay-room by the following little Brooklyn girls, viz.: Bessie H. and Edna C. Phillips, Clara B. and Sadie De Young and Mary Arnold	4 55
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Wardwell, Plymouth, Conn.	20 00
H. B. Lanier	30 00
Fair held by children of Birmingham, Conn., viz.: Pauline Hayden, Dorothy Downes, Susan Whiting, Jean Atwater, Phoebe Whiting, Helen Atwater and Dennis Downes	16 16
T. P. M.	6 00
Charity	20 00
M. J. M., Norwalk, Conn.	3 00
George L. Green	1 00
M. F. Vinton, St. Paul, Minn.	3 00
W. H. F.	5 00
Fair held by six little Brooklyn girls, viz.: Minna and Elize Behr, Hannah Arbuis, Freda Shumann, Elsa Litrel and Mary Mostess	32 60
Total June 14, 1890	$3,699 10

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Herewith I inclose my sixth and seventh annual subscriptions to the Fresh Air Fund. For good reasons, this annual pleasure was overlooked last year and the omission has been a source of regret ever since. So, as a sort of compensation, the annual amount has been doubled, with a little more added by way of consolation to the subscriber, and for the benefit of the great and practical charity to which it is sent. Respectfully yours, A. R. D.

Newark, N. J., June 11, 1890.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Please find inclosed $16 16. The sum was made at a fair given by six little girls and one little boy at Woodmount, Conn., last summer. They made most of the articles for the fair themselves and propose to earn some more money in the same way and for the same purpose this summer. Their names are as follows: Pauline Hayden, Dorothy Downes, Susan Whiting, Jean Atwater, Phoebe Whiting, Helen Atwater and Dennis Downes. Please acknowledge receipt, and oblige Yours truly, MRS. C. E. ATWATER.

Birmingham, Conn., June 7, 1890.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S NEW POEM.

IT WILL BE AN EPIC OF CHRISTIANITY—WHAT IS SAID OF IT.

San Francisco, June 15 (Special).—Letters from Tokio received by steamer last night give some interesting facts about Sir Edwin Arnold's new poem, upon which he has been working for six months. He lives in the Japanese quarter, and has adopted the native customs in many respects, but he is not yet cultivated to the point of enjoying raw fish or sharks' fins. When he comes in from a walk, however, he leaves his shoes at the door and enters the beautifully kept apartments in his stockings. He has also become expert in writing Japanese in the native style, and by the aid of two pretty Japanese girls, he has mastered the language, which he speaks fluently and writes with ease. It was only by the polite fiction of serving as an English tutor to these two young women that he was permitted to live in the native quarter. He has taught them faithfully, and the task has not been unpleasant, as they are pretty and as playful as two kittens. Sir Edwin has written comparatively little for his newspaper while in Japan.

All his leisure has been spent on his new epic of Christianity, which he has been turning over in his mind for the last twelve years. He conceived it before he wrote "The Light of Asia," and subsequently he travelled through the Holy Land, visiting all the places memorable in sacred story. He has seen all the places which he describes in his poem. One who was allowed to read parts of the poem, writes from Yokohama:

This poem, which consists of 60,000 lines, I am confident, will be pronounced the finest sacred epic since Milton. It is written in majestic blank verse which rivals Tennyson's in strength and sweetness and is relieved by excellent little lyrics.

His study of Mary Magdalen is said to be a fine piece of work. The poem will be published first in the United States, as Sir Edwin has ten readers there for one in England. But what publisher will issue it is not yet settled. He has received an offer of $100,000 from a syndicate for it, but it is probable that a Boston firm will secure the poem.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

All the seats for the opening of the Madison Square Garden to-night were sold some days ago. The beginning of the career of such a magnificent home of amusement seems to be generally recognized as an occurrence of more than common importance.

W. J. Florence sails for Europe on the Etruria next Saturday to join Mrs. Florence, who is in London. He will be accompanied by Joseph H. Tooker. The party will visit Ireland, France and Germany before its return in the autumn.

A pleasure seems likely to be in store this week for those who enjoy opera sung in English in the presentation of "Carmen" at the Grand Opera House. There has been more lavishness of preparation for this than for any of the operas already produced, and the results are expected to be even more pleasing.

Mrs. Rankin will be assisted in her presentation of "Sara" at Palmer's Theatre on Friday afternoon by the following people: Frank Mordaunt, George Osborne, Robert Hilliard, Joseph Holland, Edward Coleman, Thomas McGrath, Frank Kendrick, Charles Jerome Stevens, Mrs. John Chamberlin, Ida Vernon, Virginia Harned, Mrs. Sol Smith, Alice Brown, May Dowling, Adele Thorne, Phyllis Rankin and little Dot Clarendon.

Alexander Salvini on Saturday night closed a prosperous five weeks' engagement in Boston, playing "Don Caesar De Bazan." To-morrow he will begin a two-weeks' engagement in Providence, at the end of which he will return to Boston for three weeks, and will be seen in "Ruy Blas," "The Corsican Brothers" and "The Lyons Mail."

THE PAEZ CENTENNIAL IN VENEZUELA.

New-Yorkers undoubtedly still remember the honors paid to the memory of Don Jose Antonio Paez, the Venezuelan patriot, in 1888, by the city and National Governments on the occasion of the removal of his remains to Venezuela. When the latest steamer left Venezuela preparations were being made in Caracas and other cities for celebrating the centennial anniversary of Paez, who shares with Bolivar the honor of having conquered the independence of Spanish America. The Government of the Venezuelan Republic has issued a decree ordering that June 12 and 13 were to be National holidays. Moreover 20,000 bolivares were appropriated to assist the "Centennial Society of Paez" in paying for the expenses of the celebration. Popular subscriptions to that end had already furnished a large amount of money, and the fete must have been worthy of the hero whose memory was to be honored. History has narrated the life of Paez too often to make necessary a repetition of it here. Everybody knows the extraordinary valor displayed by him on the battlefields of the independence war, as well as his liberal statesmanship during the three terms of his Presidency of Venezuela, until he was driven out from the country by Dictator Guzman Blanco, and landed in New-York, where he was cordially received by Americans and where he so nobly spent his years of exile.

A CHARMING WEDDING IN ORANGE.

Miss Beatrice Rider was married to William Martin Johnson, of Boston, at the home of her father, the Rev. Dr. George T. Rider, at Orange, N. J., on Thursday. The ushers were Robert Mazet and Irving Wiltsie, of New-York. The best man was William N. Bunker, of Brooklyn, and the maid of honor Miss Eugenie Arnold, of New-York. The dress of the bride was of gray bengaline, demi-train. Her bouquet was of Katherine Mermet roses. Many guests were present from New-York and Boston, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Paine, Richard H. Warren, A. S. Walker, H. A. Chistenden, the Misses Varian, Miss Kendall, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Clark, the Rev. Dr. Huntington. The Rev. Dr. Mann officiated. The presents were numerous and handsome.

PRIZE-GIVING AT A HEBREW SCHOOL.

The closing exercises of the School for Religious Instruction of the Temple Ahawath Chesed were held yesterday afternoon in the temple at Lexington-ave. and Fifty-fifth-st. The recitations, sacred songs and other exercises by the children reflected credit upon the teachers. The following scholars were on the prize list: Margaret Kohut, Maurice Marks, Florence Kutz, Jerome Siegel, Carrie Friedman, Rosa Simon, Emma Schutz, Jesse Bullowa, Samuel Kopetsky, Carrie Friedman, Sadie Vogel, Annie Finkelstone, Fannie Simon, Charles Rosenthal, Blanche Siegel, Fannie Gerstel, Louis Hartman, Fannie Stricker, Louise Wodner, Julius Adler, Dora Mendel, Gustav Bondy, Esther Herzig, Alice Eisler, Camilla Bondy, Alice Strauss, Clara Obermeier, Irving Blatt, Pauline Victorius, Roderick Goetz.

The Lasker medal was awarded to Miss M. Kohut by S. B. Hemburger, the Elsner medal to Miss L. Ahrens by Louis Ash and the Herzig prize to Leonard Obermeyer by Louis Ash.

DUTIES OF AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

THE REV. DR. ELMENDORF TO THE PATRIOTIC ORDER OF THE SONS OF AMERICA.

At the First Collegiate Reformed Church, One-hundred-and-twenty-first-st. and Third-ave., the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Elmendorf, preached a sermon last night on the invitation of the Patriotic Order of the Sons of America, many of whose members were present. After relating the history of the order, which was founded in Philadelphia in 1847, and reorganized in 1866, Dr. Elmendorf said in part: "The objects of this order are the inculcation of pure American principles and institutions, opposition to foreign interference in any of the affairs of State, and to organized disregard of the laws of the land, and the development and maintenance of the public schools. Moreover, its members are to mature themselves in the knowledge of the rights and duties of American citizenship. There is much to be learned concerning the principles that underlie our Nation, and much to be done in establishing those principles. The Nation is drifting away from the knowledge and influence of those principles."

The speaker spoke of the government of this city as being in the hands of the criminal producing classes, and deprecated the influence of the foreign element, adding, "foreign in many and dreadful senses, largely through its ignorance of and lack of sympathy with our institutions. Eight-tenths of the leaders of the political octopus that holds New-York in its grasp are of foreign birth. The two most cherished ideas of this Nation have been from the very beginning the absolute separation of Church and State and the freedom of the common schools from all ecclesiastical interference. There is no doubt that the Church of Rome is seeking to undermine these principles. In Wisconsin and Illinois the German Lutherans have struck hands with the Romanists for the modification of the common school laws of those states. The foreign element is working quietly and secretly for these and similar ends all over the country, and it is to be hoped that the awakening of the public conscience will come early enough to work a peaceful settlement of the problem. Disintegration is going on and should be specially checked. Disintegration is worse than disunionism."

The total membership of the Patriotic Order of the Sons of America is now 250,000, with three camps in this city. It is a beneficiary as well as a patriotic organization.

MINISTER LORING BACK IN AMERICA.

Boston, June 15 (Special).—United States Minister George B. Loring arrived home from Portugal by the Scythia this morning, and by the courtesy of Collector Beard was enabled to continue at once to his delightful home at Pickham Farm, in Old Salem. To a "Journal" representative who called upon him in the early afternoon the Doctor said he had a real winter passage, fogs and gales and plenty of icebergs. "With reference to Portugal," continued the Doctor, "I can only say that it has a quiet, contented, hard-working mass of people, well enough satisfied with their Government to acquiesce in it. The Republican element is quite small. Their manufactures are next to nothing, and they import almost everything. The King and Queen are nice people, and have been kind and friendly with me, and the King is sensible and level-headed in his ideas and judicious in the administration of his Government. He is a good deal of a farmer himself, and told me that he had the previous year raised 30,000 hogs. The people do nothing in the way of special improvements. They can run their farming all winter for there is no frost at all. All of their reaping and mowing is done by hand and the grain is trod out by oxen as it lays flat in the field. There have been two interesting questions in Portugal since my arrival there. The first was regarding the occupation of the East African territory. There was tremendous excitement in the streets of Lisbon. The people attacked the house of the British Consul and tore down his escutcheon. They would not speak to English people on the street, and they even tried to get up a currency of their own, the English sovereign having always been standard and accepted. They were much excited and tried hard to get an indemnification. The second interesting question for me was the Delagoa Bay Railroad question. The Portuguese were dissatisfied with this work, or thought they were, and seized the road, on the ground that it was not completed in the terms specified, and they utterly refused to recognize the terms in the concession, though they might have done it as well as not. Mr. Blaine sent a dispatch in July, saying that the United States Government protests against the illegal, unwarranted and unjustifiable seizure of the property of American citizens in East Africa. From that time on we have endeavored to impress this upon the foreign office in Lisbon. Then Mr. Blaine demanded an arbitration. He declined to know this Government in the matter at all, saying that they had nothing to deal with except this concession under which the railroad was built; and the parties with whom it was made. So we were compelled to oblige them to regard our protest and we joined hands with the British Minister. Mr. Blaine declared there must be arbitration, and finally Portugal agreed to arbitrate. Denmark named one arbitrator, Belgium, I think, was to name the other, and Switzerland named the umpire. That was all that was wanted and the matter was left with these arbitrators.

THE NEW-ENGLAND YEARLY MEETING.

Newport, June 15.—The New-England Yearly Meeting of Friends held services nearly all day to-day, beginning at 8:30 a. m. with a meeting of the Young Friends' Fellowship Union. At 10 a. m. two meetings for general worship were held; at 2 p. m. Bible readings by George Barton, of Providence; at 4 p. m. two general religious meetings; at 7:30 a general religious meeting and a meeting for young people addressed by J. Walter Malone, of Ohio. Friends also conducted services at Portsmouth in some local churches and at the Young Men's Christian Association. There were large congregations at all the services.

MORE WORKMEN ON CRUISERS AT BALTIMORE.

Baltimore, June 15 (special).—The force of workmen on the new United States cruisers, Nos. 9 and 10, building at the Columbian Iron Works in this city, has been increased to over 400. Nearly all the material needed is now in the yards. The vessels are of 2,000 tons each, and are constructed side by side. The keels have been laid, and the centreline bulkheads placed in position. The sterns of both are about completed. The cylinders for the high and low pressure engines are cast together with their heads, and the boilers are nearly finished. In the office of the superintending constructor are stationed Naval Constructor William H. Varney, Chief Engineer George B. Johnson, inspector of cruiser No. 10, and Senior Inspector and Passed Assistant Engineer J. A. B. Smith, inspector of cruiser No. 9. Assistant Engineer C. A. E. King is assistant inspector of cruiser No. 9.

OBSERVATIONS ON AN UNPLEASANT SUBJECT.

"The worst season for suicides is almost at hand," said an undertaker yesterday. "More poor people find themselves unable to endure the ills of life in New-York in the dog days than at any other time of the year, I think. The rivers look more inviting then, too. Many a wretch has been induced to make a hard fight for life by the intense cold of the water as he soused into it in winter time. But the water is pleasantly warm among the piers in summer time and there is not so much to take the suicide's mind off his desperate purpose. It's a curious fact, too, that most of the men who take their own lives, do it in the early days of the week. This I believe is due to Saturday being pay-day in nearly all occupations. Men who go on sprees generally begin them on Saturday night, keep them up all through Sunday, begin to sober up on Monday, find their money all gone and their heads splitting on Tuesday, and kill themselves on Tuesday night or Wednesday morning. Women, in a natural sort of sequence, choose the latter part of the week to commit suicide in. Probably this is the time when they feel most bitterly the results of their husband's prodigality and debauchery.

"It's not a pleasant topic of conversation is it? yet it's interesting. Society has a queer way of looking at suicides, anyway, it seems to me. The idea of punishing a person who tries to kill himself and fails, as being guilty of a misdemeanor, is absurd, I think. What does it do for him? It certainly does not make him any fonder of life, nor does it discourage him from trying again, as when he tries, he certainly has no thought of failing. Some preachers, too, tell us that it is almost as wicked for a man to take his own life as to take that of another. Now I think it is certainly a cowardly trick for any one who has others dependent on him to shirk his responsibility and go out of the world 'unsummoned by his Maker' as they say, but in the case of a person who is practically alone in the world, and finds its altogether wretched, why may not the fact that his Maker allows his mind to get into that wholly unnatural state which contemplates suicide with satisfaction, be regarded as a 'summons,' just as much as a fall from a high scaffold or the cholera?"

PATIENTS FRIGHTENED BY A GARDENER.

A petition signed by a large number of the patients at Bellevue Hospital has been sent to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction, asking that body to remove Charles Engelhardt, a gardener employed by the hospital, on account of insanity, brutality, profanity and drunkenness. It was alleged that Engelhardt had threatened to injure, and even kill some of the petitioners. The hope was expressed that the Commissioners would remove Englehardt before he did some of them bodily harm.

Warden John Fallon, who was seen last night by a reporter, denied any knowledge of the petition. He said that Englehardt was an excellent gardener, and faithful in the discharge of his duties. His principal fault, however, was drunkenness. At such times he was irritable. Mr. Fallon said that the patients were in the habit of annoying Englehardt by calling him names. He did not consider him insane. He said that he had been looking for some time for a new workman, and had tried one after another, but had failed to suit him. He hoped to have a man in Englehardt's place in a few days.

It was learned from another source that Englehardt was generally considered somewhat deranged mentally, that he was often drunk and disorderly, and that he had made insulting remarks to the nurses at various times.

THANKS TO THE NEWSPAPERS.

THEIR VALUE IN ASSISTING PUBLIC MEASURES APPRECIATED.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: If New-York City succeeds in getting the greatly needed additional rapid transit facilities through the present Mayor's Commission, it should thank the press as much as the Commission or its expert legal advisers. In fact, the advantages of newspaper publicity in respect to the proceedings of public officers were never better illustrated. Prior to Saturday last the Commissioners were wholly unable to see any possible way of crossing Forty-second-st., by reason of the amendment to the Act of 1875 by the Act of 1881, and their legal advisers, of whom they say they have many, thought the obstacle insurmountable. On Saturday last the newspapers published a full statement of the difficulties which beset the Commission and of the legal questions involved, and immediately a property-owner, who was also an expert city lawyer, noticed the publication and called their attention by letter to the overlooked "Consolidation Act," and of a recent decision of the Court of Appeals bearing thereon, making clear their right to cross the street.

James C. Carter and other eminent city lawyers now confirm the opinion of Mr. Deering, and it is safe to say that the main obstacle to rapid transit has been removed. But it was owing wholly to the enterprise and activity of the newspapers that this solution was presented at the right time and before the time of the Commissioners to locate routes had expired. I trust that equal publicity will be given to all the Commissioners' future proceedings, for there are many difficult legal problems to be met, upon the correct decision of which will rest the validity of the Commissioners' acts and of any actual rapid transit, for every conflicting and opposing interest will contest their proceedings in court upon every possible legal ground. The Cable Railway proceedings were pronounced unlawful by reason of the defective action in 1884 of the Mayor's Commission under the same law, acting upon amateur legal advice. The Commissioners, who have been forced so far to depend upon the voluntary assistance obtained by Mayor Grant, should be provided at once, at the city's expense, if possible, with competent legal assistance. If this is not possible, we must depend upon newspaper publicity to give the interested public an opportunity to criticise, suggest and counsel.

New-York, June 14, 1890. A CITIZEN.

WHAT MEN DRINK IN WARM WEATHER.

SOME OBSERVATIONS MADE IN ONE OF THE UPTOWN BAR-ROOMS.

There is as much fashion and "fad" in drinking as in the wearing of clothes, and as there are clothes appropriate for spring, summer, autumn and winter there are drinks peculiar to the seasons. Like clothes, drinks are lighter in summer than in winter, and unlike clothes they are longer during the hot months. Summer clothes are more gaudy as a general thing than winter ones, and the same rule applies to drinks. Mixed goods are being sold by most tailors just at the present time, and bartenders are doing the same sort of business.

To test the relative popularity of the various beverages, mixed or plain, a reporter recently lounged about one of the fashionable hotel barrooms for an unusual length of time. It was exceedingly hot even in the twilight of the judiciously shaded and lofty apartment and enough men were thirsty to make the bartenders work hard. In spite of their exertions and the oppressive heat, they "never turned a hair." A question arises. Is it a possibility for a bartender to turn a hair? Whoever saw a bartender whose hair was not absolutely and securely glued in position, perfect alike in whole and in part?

Three out of every four drinkers of "hard drinks" ordered something mixed with cracked ice in it, and the proportion of drinkers of beer to the drinkers of spirits was as 6 is to 5. As the observer came in four well fed and elaborately dressed brokers were absorbing champagne cocktails. When the newcomer ordered beer they nursed their cocktails more closely and looked as if the very existence of beer was unknown to them.

Then come two callow youths, at once set down as college undergraduates. One took a sherry cobbler, while the other solaced himself with a concoction of sugar, egg and sherry, known as a sherry flip. They smoked the mildest of mild cigarettes, and had either one taken a good pony of brandy, "neat," and like a cigar a cab or an ambulance would have accurately been needed. While these two groups of thirsty sinners were at work a goodly crowd of sporting men pretty well lined the bar at the other end. Most of them took gin fizz, whiskey sour or cocktails, while a select few thought whiskey straight about the right thing.

On the tables, which were for the greater part occupied by the ordinary men about town, some swell and some second rate, all sorts and conditions of drinks were to be seen. The better dressed ones had spirits of various sorts, much diluted with soda or mineral waters. Others drank fragrant mint julep, the fashionable and aromatic creme de menthe, spirits "neat," or beer.

The list of drinks ordered during the observation, as accurately determined as possible, is as follows: Beer and malt liquors generally, 207; creme de menthe, 61; gin fizz, 30; cocktails, various sorts, 30; whiskey straight, 22; whiskey sour, 19; brandy and soda, 18; whiskey, with seltzer, etc., 18; mint julep, 13; sherry and bitters, 11; brandy straight, 7; lemonade, 5; champagne cocktails, 4; milk punch, 4; sherry cobbler, 4; sherry flip, 1; absinthe frappe, 1. Cordials, with the exception of creme de menthe, were out of the race, and only one bottle of wine was ordered. The list can be taken as fairly representative, although at some places there will not be such a great demand for malt liquors, and many drinks not ordered in this instance will be called for. Just as the reporter was about to depart a man ordered a "peachblow fizz," but as none of the bartenders were familiar with the beverage he didn't get it, and took beer instead.

SYMPATHY WITH THE CRYING BABY.

AN EFFECTIVE REBUKE TO WOMEN WHO LAUGHED AT THE FRIGHTENED INFANT.

It was on the midnight boat of the Jersey City ferry from Cortlandt-st. The "ladies" cabin was fairly well filled with young men and women on their way home from the theatres, or other places of amusement in New-York. A young nubile woman was trying in every way known to mothers to soothe a babe, whose incessant crying was indicative of no greater distress somewhere in its infantile organism than the noise caused to the nerves of the other passengers. The little dark-hued bunch of humanity was tossed and coddled, jounced, bumped and patted by the patient, sorely tried mother, but the pickaninny paid no heed to such endeavors, nor to the "hush yo'sef, honey, hush yo'sef, chile" which the mother soothingly chanted.

A kind-looking woman of middle age went over to the distressed mother and babe and took the infant on her lap. The change must have been satisfactory, for the child stopped crying at once. Just then a tall, lank and lean man, whose clothing showed many a rent and tater, came into the cabin and sat down. He was unshaven, and the signs of toil were seen in the grimy hands and the bronzed and wrinkled face. The boat whistled shrilly before starting, and the baby, frightened at the sound, began crying more lustily than ever. Most of the young men and women began to laugh, as if it were really "too funny for anything" to see a little negro baby half-frightened to death by the whistle of a steamboat. The mother took her babe again, and the kind-looking woman, in despair, went back to her own seat.

The ragged man had been watching the worried mother and her crying child with interest. Crossing over he tried to soothe the little one by snapping his fingers and chirping, whereupon the young men and women all laughed the merrier. Perhaps they laughed the more because it was Saturday night, when the city is gay. The laughter offended the tall, lank, lean man, who turned upon the passengers and said:

"Why should you laugh at the distress of even a little child? Is it funny to hear a baby cry, or to see any one try to help its suffering? Babies suffer just the same as grown-up folks, perhaps more, who knows? Wait till you get some of your own, and then you won't think it so funny to hear a baby cry. I've had nine in my house since I was married, and three of 'em are angels now. I'd be glad if we could have nine more, if it does keep me ragged to feed 'em." The man's voice had grown tender as he spoke, and wiping a tear away with the back of his grimy hand, he went on chirping at the baby till the boat reached Jersey City. There was no more laughing in the "ladies'" cabin on that trip.

WILL THEY HAVE PUBLIC HEARINGS?

Something may be done by the Rapid Transit Commissioners this afternoon at the meeting to be held at William Steinway's office. If the Commissioners consider, after weighing all of the advice which they have received from lawyers, that they can lay out a route and decide upon the kind of road to be built, they must do it before next Saturday, as the time then expires in which under the law they can act on these points. They have promised that something will be done to-day toward settling this problem. Public hearings may be given some time during the week to lawyers who represent "vested rights" and property-owners who are opposed to a route being laid out in certain streets.

ENTERTAINED BY HIS NEWSPAPER FRIENDS.

William Henry Frost, dramatic reporter for The Tribune, was entertained at dinner at Moretti's restaurant, No. 22 East Twenty-first-st., last evening, by a few of his newspaper friends before his departure on a European tour. Mr. Frost's genial presence and kindly disposition have won him hosts of friends in newspaper and theatrical circles. He sails for England on Wednesday on the Inman steamer City of New-York.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

A SERIES OF ENTHUSIASTIC MEETINGS CLOSES THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.

DELEGATES ATTEND THE VARIOUS CHURCHES OF THE CITY—THE HALL UNABLE TO CONTAIN THE CROWDS THAT ASSEMBLED.

St. Louis, June 15 (Special).—Seldom has heaven smiled more sweetly on a religious gathering. The early morning prayer service was omitted this morning, or rather postponed until a later hour, for after the morning address by the Rev. J. M. Hubbert, of Nashville, Tenn., the delegates spent a half-hour in prayer for the church services of the day. It was conducted by the Rev. N. Boynton, of Boston, one of the trustees of the United Society, and just the man to handle such a service. Earnest and practical there could be no lag with such a leader; in fact, there is very little lag in any Endeavor prayer-meeting, if figures can testify. Some one tested yesterday's prayer-meeting and found that 368 had participated in the meeting in thirty-six and a half minutes. Surely the old prayer-meeting has passed away—the prayer-meeting when there "were long prayers between pauses and long pauses between prayers." Yesterday a dumb man gave his testimony through an interpreter.

Mr. Hubbert took for his subject, "The Young Christian's Duty to His Own Church." This was a reiteration of the same idea that has prevailed in every convention. Christian Endeavor never forsakes church for society. Dr. Clark has laid down the principle that young people who can only attend one prayer-meeting should attend the church prayer-meeting, and the revised pledge has added an extra obligation, binding to faithful attendance on all church services. This idea is always applauded to the echo, and the most hardened sceptic or critic would be converted at once if he could see with his own eyes the spirit of these conventions. To carry out this vital principle the delegates adjourned at 11 o'clock to attend their own denominational churches, or wherever they wished. Dr. Clark was pressed to preach, but his friends wisely interfered, as he is evidently overworked. Several of the visiting clergymen occupied city pulpits. The Rev. Dr. W. H. G. Temple, of Boston, preached for the Rev. Dr. Brooks, and the Rev. C. A. Dickinson, of the same city, did the same in the Pilgrim Congregational Church. The Rev. Dr. J. A. Proudfit, of Baltimore, occupied the pulpit of the Second Presbyterian Church. The afternoon service opened at 3 o'clock with a song service, Professor Sweeney's hymn, "Our Sunday-school," with words written for the occasion, was sung with the vim that its popularity deserves. The original society of Williston, Me., sent greetings to all its children. The afternoon thoughts were aptly devoted to the "Other Children of the Church." "The Sunday-school" was the topic of the Rev. Dr. R. L. Greene, pastor of the People's Methodist Episcopal Church of Boston. Whether intentionally or not, Boston and Minneapolis have had a monopoly of the speakers this year. But no complaining. Minneapolis is claiming to be the Hub of the West, and it takes two hubs to make a thing go. Dr. Greene emphasized the fact that all were shaping the souls that God has given them. They can make of them either cherubs or devils. The next child of the Church was the missionary movement, which was presented by R. P. Wilder, the youthful leader of the volunteer mission work in the colleges. Eighteen volunteers then presented themselves in front, sang and recited, while tears gave evidence of the feeling of all that saw and heard.

The last speaker of the afternoon was the Rev. Dr. W. H. G. Temple, who succeeded Dr. Clark as pastor of the Phillips Congregational Church of South Boston. His subject was "Temperance," and his treatment of it was novel and interesting. He urged all to be total abstainers, and held up the society initial as indicating "Youth promises to seek complete emancipation."

The evening session was so overcrowded that five overflow meetings had to be held in the various churches. At Music Hall the full chorus choir was in attendance, and Miss Black, of St. Louis, a most beautiful singer of sixteen, again charmed the audience with her solo "Galilee." The Rev. Dr. H. A. Stetson, of St. Louis, gave an address on "Power from on High." As this has been the prayer on every lip here for many days, the address was listened to with rapt attention. Dr. Stetson showed how to transpose the lofty emotions of such occasions into real life. The closing consecration meeting was conducted by the evangelist the Rev. B. Fay Mills.

As the vast audience of 8,000 or more filed out of the hall, singing their closing hymn, few hearts could realize that this, the ninth international convention, was over, but such was the fact, and may its influence pass into history as a right-arm of the power of the Most High.

THE INTERNATIONAL MISSIONARY UNION.

Clifton Springs, June 15 (special).—At the saturday exercises of the International Missionary Union, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Herrick, of Turkey, over an hour was occupied with brief and intensely interesting accounts of revivals in the fields represented, interspersed with short prayers. All the testimonies emphasized the connection of prayer with successful mission work. After these exercises the Rev. Dr. Phillips, of India, spoke of the work to be done at home by the Missionary Union. He said the union could justify its existence only by being a blessing to others. At the afternoon meeting an interesting sketch of Moravian missionary work was given by the Rev. J. T. Hamilton, secretary of the Moravian Missionary Board. At 4 p. m. Dr. and Mrs. Foster and President and Mrs. Gracey held a reception at the parlors of the Sanitarium, thus affording to the missionaries, guests and citizens of the village an opportunity of getting acquainted with each other. The missionaries will occupy the pulpits of the Sanitarium Chapel, the Methodist Episcopal and Baptist churches both morning and evening to-day and meetings will also be held at the Young Men's Christian Association rooms, one of them being specially devoted to the children.

IS THE NUMBER THIRTEEN UNLUCKY?

UNFORTUNATE CAREER OF PILOT BOAT NO. 11—SOMETHING FOR SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE.

Who should be held responsible for the running down at sea of Pilot Boat No. 11, or the A. E. Bateman as she was named, by the Cunard steamship Servia several months ago? It was as unfortunate as it was unaccountable that this new boat should be run down in fair weather and in the light of day, upon an ocean where there was plenty of sea-room. And the vessel went down so quickly that the rescued people had no time to save any of their personal property. If a naval court of inquiry should be ordered in the case, the verdict would no doubt be one which the Thirteen Club would take exception to. This club, popular among those who publicly defy superstition, should make a thorough investigation of this accident to determine their own responsibility for it. The members of this club have asserted for years that only the ignorant were superstitious of the number thirteen, of Friday, and of peculiar signs in the sea or the atmosphere.

But the career of the men who owned the boat has been an unlucky one. They owned the original "Pilot Boat No. 11," which designation contains just thirteen letters. They had battled with calms and storms, following their profession, just thirteen years when their first boat was lost. Then they built another Pilot Boat No. 11, and named her the Phantom. This boat was lost in the "great blizzard" (thirteen letters) "of March 11, 1888," also containing thirteen letters. Then they built the A. E. Bateman, or, as she is registered, Pilot Boat No. 11. In just thirteen months from the time her predecessor was lost, she was run down and sunk by the "steamer Servia" (thirteen letters). There were on board at the time, twelve persons and a cat, or thirteen in all, and the loss was about thirteen thousand dollars.

PRIVATE JOHN WILLIAMS.

"You have some queer men in your ranks!" was asked of an English officer. The question was put out as a bait for a tale, and he took it down as a trout takes down a fly.

"Yoes. Lots of them, and smart ones, too. I remember I had a man in my company, as smart a man, and handsome, too, as ever put on knapsack, and what was more, there could be no doubt that the man was gentleborn. I got him a billet as mess-waiter, and there was no more obliging, decent man than No. 1,421, Private John Williams. He had nearly served three years when he applied for a furlough, and of course his name went in at the head of the list. I remember, sadly now, that he asked for an advance, and got it. At the end of the furlough, a fortnight, Private Williams had not turned up, and he was subsequently declared a deserter.

It was the whiter have season, and I had an invitation to spend some of the time at a country house in Devonshire. I do not know when I ever looked forward to a visit with greater pleasure. There was good shooting, fair hunting and, I knew, a house full of good fellows and jolly girls. Can human imagination picture anything better? One of the first pieces of news I gleaned, at least it was drummed into my ears, was that Ethel Edwardes, the neighboring vicar's daughter, was engaged to be married. I will own I had a small penchant for Ethel; but a subaltern's pay didn't run to a wife. I did go round and call on her with one of the girls of the house, but the man, John Alured, was not at the vicarage. A few evenings later there was a dance at the Hall, and, of course Ethel was asked and also Mr. Alured. The vicar and wife led the way, and then came the engaged couple. I was standing with Vi., one of the girls of the house, and she afterward said I turned green. All I know is that I gripped her arm and carried her off to the conservatory, then told her I must see her mother. It was just a simple tale of a scoundrel nearly wrecking the life of an innocent girl, for John Alured was no other than No. 1,421, Private John Williams.

"I told the hostess of my discovery, and then quietly left the hall and drove for a policeman. Private John Williams came down to the door later and drove on to the police station, and from there to his military station, court-martial and prison. The man, we learned, had come in for a little money, and made a last attempt at gentility."

"How about Ethel?"

"Oh, she married a parson, and is chiefly interested now in half a dozen, and her soups and puddings for the poor."

OBITUARY.

SYLVESTER K. ABBOTT.

Boston, June 15 (Special).—Sylvester K. Abbott, for thirty years a prominent bookbinder of Boston, died suddenly from heart disease at his home in Malden on Saturday. He had long been at the head of the pamphlet bindery of S. K. Abbott & Co., a bindery that was one of the largest of the kind in the world. Many years ago he was in the produce business with his brother in Faneuil Hall. In politics he was an active Republican, serving as delegate at nearly all the Congressional and Gubernatorial conventions.

FRANCIS W. HILL.

Bangor, Me., June 15.—Francis W. Hill, of Exeter, the Democratic candidate for Governor, died unexpectedly at his home this forenoon. Death resulted from acute bronchitis, caused by a cold contracted at Bar Harbor a week or two ago. Mr. Hill was born in 1819 in Exeter. He was in the mercantile and real estate business for many years. He had been Sheriff of Penobscot County and was Representative to the Legislature in 1879 and State Senator in 1880. He was on the Democratic state Committee for eight years. He had been a director of the Maine Central Railroad for fifteen years and was one of the largest stockholders. He was president of the Somerset Railroad and had been one of the directors. In 1845 he married Miss Sarah A. True, of Garland, who survives him, with one daughter, the wife of ex-Governor Plaisted, of Augusta, and one son, F. W. Hill.

WILLIAM ROSS NAFFEL.

Wilkesbarre, Penn., June 15.—William Ross Naffel died yesterday of Bright's disease at the age of seventy-four years. His life work was finished twenty-five years ago. His activity in earning a living was manifest in the days of the canal packet boat and the stage coach, and he was also active in developing the railroad and coal mines in the Wyoming Valley a half century ago. Of late years he has lived in retirement upon his ample means. He was well known throughout New-York, Pennsylvania and New-Jersey.

ENGINEER, CONDUCTOR AND ALL ASLEEP

THE TRAIN WAS GOING DOWN GRADE AND GAINED TWENTY MINUTES, BUT IT "PULLED IN" ON TIME.

"We had been shooting prairie chickens in Uinta County, Wyoming, and lost our way," he said. "We had expected to strike the Union Pacific Railroad at Hilliard about sundown, but it was nearly 3 o'clock in the morning when we crawled up to the little station platform, tired, sore and dead fagged. We sat there shivering, waiting for the next down 'freight' until the red light rounded the curve and came toward us shivering and tottering, as it seemed, in the darkness. We did not expect to be able to stop the train, but the grade was slight here and as all trains from Piedmont to Evanston are run 'on grade' only, we had determined to 'jump the train.' S—— was to take the engine at the cab door. That left for me the caboose at the end or possibly the emigrant cars, if the train carried any. It is next to impossible to 'jump' a freight car, as there are no steps or no place to seize as you make the spring. I was to climb up, walk along the freight cars and join S—— in the engine where it was warm and where we could tal