might or might not choose Herschel or Lyell as a fifth, and India may think Lord Lawrence fit to be entombed anywhere. But I apprehend the touchstone is not the opinion of a class, or of a part of the community, but the opinion, and the considered, deliberate, all but universal opinion of the public as a whole.

It was this same public opinion, expressed in an official or representative form, which saved Stanley from committing, or from completing, one of the mistakes of his Abbey career, the erection of a monument to the young Prince Louis Napoleon, who had lost his life in the Zulu War in 1879. Mr. Prothero defends the Dean's action in this case with some heat. I am afraid I attacked it with some heat at the time; at any rate, I prefer not to go over the old controversy now. There were few Americans, I imagine, to whom the proposal was not repugnant. We never had much liking in America for the bastard Bonapartism of which this unlucky boy was then the representative. What Mr. Prothero now says is not likely to shake our conviction that the son of the Third Napoleon had no claim on the Abbey. If I refer to the incident it is to express my regret that I misunderstood Dean Stanley's motives and said things which I wish had been left unsaid.

The Dean wrote me, and finally asked me to come and talk the matter over. It was a distressing interview. He felt deeply on the whole subject; he was extremely agitated; he spoke with kindness, but with resentment, of the criticism to which he had been subjected; his lips quivered, his voice broke. I would have given much to agree with him, or to have been able then to retract what I had written. It was in the Dean's study that this conversation took place. I can see the man; his slight, bent figure, the slight face beneath a high forehead, the eyes flashing and then softening, the whole attitude and appearance, amid all his agitation, that of the aristocrat he always looked; aristocrat in the best sense; with a true delicacy and distinction of nature and of figure. It is to me a pathetic memory. I wish it were less so. I can hear his voice as he read out to me, slowly and reluctantly, some of the passages in which I had commented on his proceedings—the worst passages. He did not remonstrate nor reproach the writer. The tone was enough, as of one who asked himself, and asked me, "Am I so guilty as all that?" I said what I could to interpret my criticism more mildly, but in those days feeling on the subject ran high, and it was impossible to modify the substance of what one had written. Whether Stanley ever came to see that his wish to set up a Napoleon Memorial in the Abbey was a mistake, I know not. The episode is one that both sides may unite in wishing buried in oblivion.

G. W. S.

THE DRAMA.

"SOWING THE WIND" AT THE EMPIRE.

The verdict of the house on Sydney Grundy's new play, "Sowing the Wind," at the Empire Theatre last evening, was one of unmistakable approval. During the first act the auditors were not deeply moved, but they were plainly interested. The close of the second act brought much applause, which had the true ring, while the end of the third act left no doubt that the play had won the cordial favor of all who heard it. Its incidents are supposed to occur in England early in this century. Its story is not complex or profound, and its characters are not of the massive sort, but Mr. Grundy has used his materials deftly and aptly. His chief part is that of a successful London singer, a young woman of exceptional fascinations and graces, but pure and artless in character. She has won reputation and popularity by genuine merit and by hard work. Her origin is obscure, but in the course of the play it is revealed that she is the natural child of an English gentleman of fortune, who had been misled into supposing that Helen Gray, the singer's mother, was unfaithful to him, and had therefore deserted the mother before he knew that a child was to be born. The singer, Rosamond, is betrothed to the adopted son of Mr. Brabazon, her unknown father. On account of the dubious birth of Rosamond, the friends of Ned Annesley, the adopted son, and Mr. Brabazon himself bitterly oppose the union of the two fond hearts, but all is made right in the last act.

Miss Viola Allen was more eagerly and earnestly acclaimed by the audience for her playing of Rosamond, than for anything which she had done before in this city. This piece, in fact, afforded her a distinct and conspicuous personal triumph, which was not approached by any other person in the cast. Her touch was true and fine in all the important passages, and she brought tears to many eyes by her unaffected pathos in two of the strong scenes. Her acting last evening marks a notable advance for her in her profession, and between the acts and after the play the theatre and the lobbies rang with her praises. She gratified both eye and ear. Her gowns were chosen with admirable taste and were singularly becoming.

Miss May Robson was deliciously acid and astringent as the Hon. Mrs. Fretwell. The part was suitable to her. With her skill in make-up and raiment she fitted the character excellently, and she carried on the illusion with marked success. Miss Agnes Miller, as a pert, froward young English miss, was amusing. Cyril Scott made Sir Richard Cursitor even more of a cad, a cur and a fool than the author probably intended, but as the English peerage contains costermonger earls and marquises who drink themselves drunk at the expense of barmaids and music hall contraltos, possibly Mr. Scott's colors were not laid on with too liberal a hand. W. H. Thompson represented Lord Petworth as a slimy scoundrel of unspeakable depravity. This appeared to be in accord with Mr. Grundy's intention. Mr. Grundy's opinion of the English nobility is not flattering. All the good people in his play are without titles, while all the bad people wear titles. "Sowing the Wind" represents Ned Annesley, the devoted and ardent lover of Rosamond, as one of those well-meaning young men who are faithful to their sweethearts, but who involve themselves in debt with reckless rapidity; who play cards in the most profligate fashion without any will-defined expectation of paying their losses, and whose chief object in life appears to be to retain the goodwill of some bountiful almoner, who will come to their relief in times of pecuniary embarrassment. Such were too many of the fine young English gentlemen of an earlier day.

W. H. Crompton acquitted himself acceptably as the blundering blockhead Watkin, who thinks he is saying his best friend Brabazon, while in reality he is doing him the most grievous injury. Henry Miller took the part of Brabazon, but was neither pathetic nor impressive in it. Indeed, he came nearer doddering than dignity in certain important parts of the play.

"Sowing the Wind" is set in a way to gratify the judicious eye and taste. The scenery is all that it should be. In the first act especially it is of rare and felicitous beauty. The costumes are well chosen and please the observer. Some parts of the dialogue of the play would be improved by compression. The explanations in the last act are somewhat too prolix and, to a certain extent are superfluous. The talk about sex against sex in the third act is neither profound philosophy nor good sense, but that the play has many elements of popularity, and is likely to draw large houses for a long time, was indicated by the extremely enthusiastic welcome which it received last night.

DRAMATIC INCIDENTS.

Mr. Charles Coghlan appeared at the Fifth Avenue Theatre last night, taking the place of Mr. Maurice Barrymore, as Lord Illingworth, in Mr. Oscar Wilde's repulsive and superfluous play, "A Woman of No Importance." Mr. Coghlan is a better actor than Mr. Barrymore, but no art can recommend to intelligent favor a play that aims at mere verbal smartness, and only trifles with an indelicate subject for the sake of notoriety.

Mrs. John Drew, in the character of Mrs. Malaprop, in "The Rivals," may be seen at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. Her performance of that part is excellent and has long been famous. She is assisted by Mr. Sidney Drew as Acres and Mr. Clarence Holt as Captain Absolute.

MRS. FLOWER'S THURSDAY RECEPTIONS.

Albany, Jan. 2.—Mrs. Flower will be at home to her friends at the Executive Mansion on Thursday afternoons from 4 to 6 o'clock. She will be assisted in receiving by her sister, Mrs. Schley, of New-York, and her daughter, Mrs. Taylor, of Watertown. No cards are issued for these afternoon receptions.

MR. GLADSTONE'S CHILDREN.

From The Boston Journal.

There are seven children in the Gladstone family. The oldest son, W. A. Gladstone, is Lord of the Manor of Hawarden. He is a dull, heavy, honest man; in fact none of the children has inherited any of the Grand Old Man's intellectual vigor. Stephen, the second son, is rector of Hawarden Church; Henry, after a rather wild youth in India, leads the respectable life of a country gentleman, and Herbert, the youngest son, has failed to find any success in public life in spite of the advantages with which he entered Parliament. Two of the daughters are married. The third, Miss Helen Gladstone, is undoubtedly the cleverest of the children. She is a woman of rare culture and one of the leaders in the new movement for education for women.

TWO SUFFOCATED BY SMOKE

AN OLD MAN AND A LITTLE GIRL MEET DEATH AT A FIRE.

THE FLAMES BREAK OUT LATE AT NIGHT IN A PEARL-ST. TENEMENT-HOUSE—A STRUGGLE TO ESCAPE THROUGH THE BLINDING CLOUD—AGED PEOPLE CARRIED OUT BY THE FIREMEN.

Two people, an old man and a little child, were suffocated at a fire which broke out late last night in a five-story brick building at Pearl-st. and Coenties Slip. Their dead bodies were found on the fourth floor by one of the firemen.

The fire was discovered at 11 o'clock, on the second floor, which the Easton & McMahon Transportation Company occupies almost entirely. It could not be learned how the fire started. A passer-by noticed a little flame through a window of the second story, and sent word to the Old Slip police, who turned in an alarm. When the engines arrived a few minutes later every floor in the house was in flames.

Three families occupy the upper stories. There was little less than a panic among them, and some of the neighbors stood opposite the burning building, crying and shouting until the occupants were rescued.

Fireman John S. Howe, of Truck No. 15, was the first in the building. He got in at the third-story window, where he had heard that Mrs. Mary Keenan lived and kept a few boarders.

One of Mrs. Keenan's boarders was Martin Moore, a man sixty-two years old, who had come home late at night, and was lying on a bed in a drunken sleep. He was smothered by smoke.

Howe told the women that he would carry them down one by one if they could not trust their own strength. In the mean time Fireman Hugh McAuley reached the same story and rescued a woman. Mrs. Keenan had succeeded in making her escape alone. All their furniture was destroyed.

The fourth floor was occupied by Patrick Mullahy's family, consisting of himself, his wife and daughter, and two brothers-in-law. In the rush for the scuttle leading to the roof, little Florence Mullahy, the two-year-old daughter of Patrick Mullahy, was lost by the other members of the family, and her dead body was afterward found by the firemen.

Only one alarm for the fire was turned in, and to the firemen it seemed easy of control. The deaths were due to the helplessness of both the little girl and the old man, who were unable to escape through the blinding smoke.

OBITUARY.

JAMES D. YERRINGTON.

James D. Yerrington, one of the best-known men to the jewelry trade in this city and throughout the country, died yesterday morning at his home in Cresskill, near Englewood, N. J. Death was caused by pneumonia, which he contracted just before Christmas. Mr. Yerrington was born in Providence, R. I., sixty years ago. He went into the jewelry business early in life, and was a member of the firm of Baldwin, Sexton & Co., which flourished in Maiden Lane and in Bond-st., this city, and which was dissolved long ago by the death of the head of the house. Mr. Yerrington developed a remarkable facility in distinguishing the value of gems, and had been for many years recognized as one of the best gem experts in the United States. He was called in as an expert by a syndicate of English capitalists to determine the value of the Montana sapphire mines, and the decision of the syndicate as to the purchase of the property was based wholly upon his report. He was appointed a Commissioner of Awards on precious stones at the Columbian Exposition. Mr. Yerrington was a member of the Jewellers' League, and was at one time its secretary and treasurer. Of late years he had been in business for himself at No. 178 Broadway. A widow and grown-up son survive him.

WORTHINGTON C. SMITH.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 2.—Worthington C. Smith, ex-member of Congress and former trustee and manager of the Vermont Central and Vermont and Canada railroads, died to-day of paralysis. He was born in St. Albans in 1823 and was a brother of the late ex-Governor J. Gregory Smith. He was graduated in 1846 from the University of Vermont, of which institution he was for many years a trustee. He engaged in business in 1848, and in 1858 purchased the St. Albans foundry, which he successfully conducted until stricken with paralysis two years ago. He was a director, treasurer and president of the Vermont and Canada Railroad Company for many years and at one time president of the Missisquoi Railroad and vice-president of the Central Vermont Railroad. He was a member of the State Legislature in 1853, 1854 and 1865, and was elected representative from the IIId District to the XLth, XLIst and XLIId Congresses, serving on the committees of Manufactures and Banking and Currency. He leaves two sons and two daughters.

SELIM PACHA.

London, Jan. 2.—A dispatch from Cairo says that Selim Pacha, the well-known physician of the late Khedive Tewfik, died in that city on December 29.

BISHOP FRANCIS M'NIERNEY.

Albany, Jan. 2.—The Right Rev. Francis McNierney, Bishop of Albany, died at 8:30 o'clock to-night at the episcopal residence in this city from typhoid pneumonia. A week ago Saturday he was in his usual health, when he ordained seventy-five students at the Troy Seminary, and when on the Sunday following he ordained another to the priesthood at the Cathedral in this city. He celebrated pontifical high mass at the Cathedral on Christmas, and on the afternoon of that day was taken with the illness which ended in his death. The Bishop received the sacraments and the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church at 5 o'clock this afternoon from Vicar-General Burke.

Bishop McNierney was born in New-York City April 25, 1828. He received his early education at private schools in the metropolis, and afterward went to Montreal, where he completed his classical education, and entered the seminary of the Sulpicians for the study of theology and philosophy. He was ordained priest in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New-York, August 17, 1854, and was appointed private secretary to Archbishop McCloskey, in 1871 he was appointed Titular Bishop of Thessina and Coadjutor Bishop of Albany, and was consecrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New-York City, on April 21 of the same year. February 19, 1874, he was made administrator of the diocese of Albany, and October 12, 1877, he took the episcopal chair as Bishop of Albany by the right of succession. He was appointed a Regent of the University at the last session of the Legislature.

OSCAR CRAIG.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 2 (Special).—Oscar Craig, president of the State Board of Charities, died at 9 o'clock this evening at his home in this city. Mr. Craig was born at Medina, Orleans County, November 15, 1836, of Scottish parentage. He was graduated from Union College in the class of 1856 with the degree of A. B., and in 1859 received the degree of A. M. In the latter year he was admitted to the bar at Buffalo and removed to Rochester, where he began to practise. Mr. Craig was appointed a member of the State Board of Charities in 1881, to succeed the late Martin B. Anderson, president of the University of Rochester. In 1889 he became president of the Board. His last official work was in connection with the investigation of the Elmira Reformatory.

WILLIAM P. EARLE.

William P. Earle, one of the best-known and oldest hotel proprietors of New-York City, died at his home, No. 12 East Fifty-sixth-st., last evening. Mr. Earle was eighty-four years old, and his death was caused by general debility. He leaves a wife and five children, four sons and one daughter. Mr. Earle had been in the hotel business all his life. He was the proprietor of the old Earle's Hotel, which stood in Park Row fifty years ago. Of recent years he had been the owner of Earle's Hotel, at Canal and Centre sts. He had accumulated a fortune, and owned much real estate about the city. The four sons of Mr. Earle are all hotel men. They are General Ferdinand P. Earle, proprietor of the New Netherland, Hotel Normandie and Earle's Hotel, of this city, and Normandie-by-the-Sea, of Seabright, N. J.; Eugene Earle, of the Hotel Bristol; W. H. Earle, of the Park Avenue Hotel, and Frank T. Earle, of Earle's Hotel. His daughter is Mrs. John L. Chadwick.

Mr. Earle was born in Worcester, Mass., in 1812. In 1845 he came to New-York, and since that time had been identified with the hotel business. He was one of the originators and directors of the National Park Bank and the Consumers' Ice Company, of this city. He retired from active business many years ago. His wife was the daughter of the late Judge Benjamin Pinney, of Connecticut.

F. GEBHARD ENGAGED TO A BALTIMORE BELLE.

Baltimore, Jan. 2 (Special).—The engagement of Miss Louise H. Morris, daughter of John B. Morris, of this city, to Frederick Gebhard, the New-York clubman, was announced to-day. Mr. Gebhard has been a frequent visitor to Baltimore this winter, and although he has escorted Miss Morris to all the Monday germans, rumors of their engagement have always been denied by members of Miss Morris's family until to-day.

TO FIGHT FOR PROTECTION.

TWO STANCH REPUBLICANS NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

L. E. QUIGG NAMED IN THE XIVTH AND FREDERICK SIGRIST IN THE XVTH, AS SUCCESSORS OF MESSRS. FELLOWS AND FITCH—AGGRESSIVE CAMPAIGNS TO BE MADE.

The XIVth Congress District Republican Convention, held at the Columbus Club, No. 1,773 Broadway last evening, to nominate a candidate for the vacancy caused by District-Attorney John R. Fellows's resignation, was composed of unusually clear-headed, patriotic and earnest men, and performed its duty with a unanimity and enthusiasm that would have warmed the hearts of all true and loyal Republicans of the district, could they have witnessed it. There was only one aim manifested, and that was to choose the best man who could be presented as the exponent of, it is believed, a decided majority of the voters who are opposed to the destructive purposes in the Wilson Tariff bill. Every man present felt that a Republican victory in this city would be a declaration to the country of a want of confidence by the great manufacturing city of New-York in the Democratic Congress. There was only one point of difference, and that was whether it would be best to nominate at once or postpone action for further deliberation until Thursday evening. When it was decided to take immediate action only one name was offered—that of Lemuel E. Quigg, of the XIXth District, who was nominated by acclamation and without a dissenting vote.

ORGANIZING THE CONVENTION.

W. H. Bellamy, of the XIXth District, secretary of the Republican County Committee, called the convention to order, and on motion of James A. Blanchard, of the XXIst, Edward F. Brown, of that district, was chosen temporary chairman. George W. Wanmaker, of the XVIIIth, was elected secretary. Among the other delegates pregent were General Michael Kerwin, Charles F. Bruder, James S. Lehmaier, Thomas F. Wentworth, H. B. Wilson, Killaen Van Rensselaer, C. N. Bovee, jr., Abraham Gruber, John H. Gunner, Thomas B. Odell, H. K. White, John Reisenweber, J. E. Leaycraft, Charles B. Page and Benjamin Oppenheimer.

Resolutions passed by the West Side Republican Club, urging careful deliberation in view of the widespread business depression and the threatened passage of the Wilson Tariff bill, were read.

Mr. Bellamy moved to proceed by a call of districts to nominate candidates for Congress. Mr. Bover moved as a substitute that when the convention adjourn it do so to meet on Thursday evening, and followed up his motion with an earnest speech advocating delay. James H. Lehmaier and Abraham Gruber spoke on the same side. The motion was approved by George W. Wanmaker and Thomas F. Wentworth, who urged immediate action, so that no time be lost in beginning the battle. A call of the roll of the fifty-nine delegates resulted in the defeat of the proposition to postpone by a vote of 34 to 24—Chairman Brown abstaining from voting.

Then Mr. Bellamy presented the name of Lemuel E. Quigg, recounting his services to the party in his capacity of an able and brilliant newspaper man, and his earnest and successful work for Republicanism in other fields. No other name was presented. David Neumark, of the XXth, moved the nomination of Mr. Quigg by acclamation. The motion was seconded in eloquent speeches by James H. Lehmaier, Abraham Gruber, C. N. Bover, jr., George J. Seabury and James A. Blanchard. The chairman put the question, and after a unanimous response declared Mr. Quigg the Republican nominee for Congress in the XIXth District.

A committee, of which General Kerwin was chairman, was appointed to find Mr. Quigg and escort him to the convention. The candidate, on being introduced, was received with long-continued applause, and spoke as follows:

For the compliment implied by the action you have taken here to-night, I am deeply grateful. The inscrutable Providence that rules over us in the person of Mr. Croker, possibly because our lately resigned Congressman was the only lawyer in New-York who was leading a sufficiently simple Christian life to meet the requirements of Tammany Hall in the District-Attorney's office, has afforded the voters of our Congress District the opportunity of taking a census among themselves, at this interesting point in the controversy at Washington, to discover how many are in favor of hard times. For, put it how you will, that is the real question. If the Democratic candidate is elected on January 30, the industries of New-York and of the whole country being prostrate; the people in vast numbers being unemployed; the most acute distress prevailing throughout the city, and Congress at this moment engaged in debating whether it will enact a tariff policy under the menace of which these conditions came upon us or reassert a different one that bore abundant prosperity in its train—if, in this singular situation, the Democratic candidate is elected, it must mean that the voters of this Congress District are not disturbed by hard times nor anxious to end and amend them.

WHEN WAS THERE SUCH A WINTER?

Look into your experience, gentlemen, and say whether you can recall a winter within the last generation when the tale of human misery occupied anything like so large a place in the newspapers as it does to-day? When before, within your memory, was the Police Department of this city urged to send its officers from house to house to place and count the people who are starving and freezing, that charity may be able to do its duty in a systematic way? When until now were relief committees organizing daily to buy food and coal for thousands of people both able and willing to work? I saw a report made the other day to the head of such a committee of the state of affairs in a single tenement—and it was right here in our Congress District—where in abject poverty 118 human beings were literally starving and freezing to death. Did you ever hear of such a thing before?

There are no sounds of labor controversies now, Mr. Chairman. The laboring man, with a Democratic Congress and a Democratic President cutting and clipping, smashing and sawing at the foundations of American industries, is not standing like a man on his two feet, boldly asserting his view of his rights. Our Democratic friends had much to say while the Republican party was directing affairs about the prevalence of strikes. Well, if it comforts them, they can have the admission that labor is not striking now. Instead, it stands in pitiful destitution, crying out for work, work, work at any price, for any length of time, at any occupation.

WHEN THE FIRST SIGN OF PANIC CAME.

When all is said that the most ingenious Democrat can say to explain this state of things, the great fact remains that until the Democratic platform became a distinct menace by the election not only of a Free Trade President and a Free Trade House of Representatives, but a Free Trade Senate as well, until it appeared that all the powers necessary to the passage of a law were Democratic, there were no signs of panic. But when, just about a year ago, from the several legislative entanglements in the West, there issued enough Democratic Senators to make a sure and sufficient Democratic majority in the Senate, at that very instant of time the mill-fires began to burn low, the factory wheels slowed down, capital withdrew into safe retirement and the workingman received an envelope that contained not a pay check, but a notice to quit. What was the matter? Was the country any poorer than it had been? Was the American spirit of enterprise feebler or less perceptive? Was there less to be done to supply public demand or fewer hands to do it? Nothing of the kind. But the hard-headed business men of America said, "We will wait till we see what it is that these college professors and economic essayists are going to do. They may have no money to lose, but we have. And the only sure way of keeping it while these people are making laws is to lock it up."

That is all very well for them, but how is it for those of us who live to-day on the wages of yesterday, and to live to-morrow must have work to-day? It is not particularly consoling to a man whose last cent has gone to say that things will "settle down" some time or another. And how will they be when they do settle down? The American people neither yield to others in capacity nor claim to be superhuman. They can produce on any system under which production is possible anywhere, but, great as they are, they can compete with cheap labor only by making their labor cheap, too. It all comes down to this question: Do the workingmen want a system of production that yields them sixty cents a day, more or less, or one that yields them two, three, four or five dollars? If they want the system of low wages, let them vote for the Democratic candidate on January 30. If they want the system of high wages, let them vote for the nominee of this convention.

IMPORTANCE OF THIS ELECTION.

I am not undertaking to say, Mr. Chairman, that if I am elected the Wilson bill will straightway evaporate. My vote will be liable to be lost in the Democratic majority; and we all know how careless the free-traders are of facts—even of so impressive a fact as the want and distress which their reckless course has brought into every community of this vast country. But however dull they may be to the shrinkage of commercial values, they are not wholly dull to the shrinkage of Democratic majorities. They have been thinking a little since McKinley turned a Republican defeat into a Republican triumph of 100,000 majority in Ohio; since Iowa buried her Democratic Governor under a majority of 30,000; since Massachusetts and Pennsylvania rolled up Republican votes into a mountain of condemnation for the party in power; since New-York smashed her Democratic bosses and placed Republicans on guard in her capital. It would add to their thoughtfulness to compare the majority of 8,225 which Mr. Fellows received in this district one year ago with that of 3,943, which was all that Meyer could get two months ago, and I promise you that I will not be slow in calling it to their attention when that majority disappears on January 30 and is replaced, as let us promise ourselves it shall be, by a majority for the Republican policy of Protection! You have the chance, gentlemen, to send a message to Washington far more significant than is generally conveyed by the election of a Congressman. For this election brings the Wilson bill before our 38,000 voters as the direct issue. A majority of them are Democrats. My election will affect their party strength in Congress by only one vote. But it will say in tones tense with meaning, "The greatest manufacturing city of the greatest manufacturing State of the greatest manufacturing country on earth, does not want the Wilson bill. Its people are tired of hard times. They are tired of seeing their streets crowded with able and clever workingmen, whose hands are idle and whose pockets are empty. They are sick of the spectacle of destitution. Put away your free trade bill and let us go to work again."

Ex-Congressman Roswell G. Horr also made a rousing speech, and the convention adjourned with three cheers for its nominee.

Lemuel E. Quigg was born in Delaware thirty-one years ago, and received his early education in that State. He came to New-York when an extremely young man, and his first newspaper work in this city was performed on "The New-York Times." He afterward conducted "The Flushing Times," making it a country newspaper of wide reputation. Later Mr. Quigg joined the city staff of The Tribune. He soon became an editorial writer and correspondent, in which capacities he has continued to serve the paper.

FREDERICK SIGRIST NAMED IN THE XVTH.

The Republicans of the XVth Congress District last evening nominated for Congressman Frederick Sigrist, a German-American, who has been an active worker in the district for many years, who has the confidence of the community, especially of the laboring people, whose condition has been made so hard by prospective Democratic tariff legislation, and who, it is confidently predicted, can make a strong, vigorous and winning fight.

The convention was held at the headquarters of the XXVth Assembly District Republican organization, No. 147 East Ninety-third-st. Owing to the action of Governor Flower in appointing the election at so early a date, the primaries and the convention had to be held on the same evening. The primaries were over in time for the delegates to meet about 10 o'clock. James B. Kilshelmer was elected chairman of the meeting. Fifty-four delegates were present representing the following Assembly Districts: Two from the XXIst, three from the XXth, ten from the XXIVth, eight from the XXVth, thirteen from the XXVIth, eighteen from the XXVIIth.

Only two names were put in nomination, those of Mr. Sigrist and Philip B. Low. H. C. Robinson, the recent candidate for Controller, urged the nomination of Mr. Low as an able speaker, one who was well informed on the tariff question, well known in the district and likely to be a strong candidate. Otto Irving Wise seconded his nomination.

On behalf of Mr. Sigrist it was urged that he had always been a steadfast Republican, that he was an able speaker, both in English and in German, was in touch with workingmen and knew well how to present to them the alternative of Republican prosperity or Democratic hard times. Mr. Sigrist was finally nominated by a vote of forty-three to eleven, and his nomination was immediately made unanimous. A committee composed of Messrs. Wise, Mason, McMurray, Croissart, McDonald and Johnson were appointed to fill a vacancy in case of necessity.

Frederick Sigrist is sixty-four years old. He was born in Bavaria and came to this country when he was eighteen years old. He lives at No. 64 East One-hundred-and-fourth-st. In this country he began life as a tinsmith, and afterward went to California and engaged in farming. He lived in Brooklyn for several years and was elected an Alderman there in the seventies in the old Twenty-first Ward.

THE STATE COMMITTEE TO MEET.

There is likely to be a large attendance of well-known Republicans from all points of the State at the meeting of the Republican State Committee to be held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-morrow. Among those who reached the city yesterday were General N. M. Curtis, member of Congress from the St. Lawrence district; Senator O'Connor, of Binghamton; Senator Coggeshall, of Utica; Senator Parsons, of Rochester; Senator Kilburn, of Malone, and Senator Higgins, of Allegany, and a number of Assemblymen.

REPUBLICANS WIN IN OWEGO.

Owego, N. Y., Jan. 2.—Owego held a charter election to-day. Three tickets were in the field. They were Republican, Democratic and Independent Citizens. The last was in the interest of prohibition and the enforcement of a no-license law. The Republicans elected their entire ticket by pluralities over the Citizens' ticket of 466, the greatest in years. This foreshadows the election of a pro-license excise commission next month.

APPOINTMENTS BY JUSTICE STINER.

Civil Justice Joseph H. Stiner, after entering upon his duties at the VIIIth Judicial District Court yesterday, appointed Henry Merzbach court interpreter and John Nunnery, of the XIIIth Assembly District; James McDonald, of the XVth, and William Haim, of the IXth, court attendants. William Vogel, a veteran of the war, was appointed interpreter by Civil Justice Jeroloman on Friday last just before he retired from office. Vogel appeared in court yesterday and demanded to be recognized as interpreter, declaring that under the Sexton act of 1888, enacted for the protection of ex-Union soldiers, he could not be displaced except on charges and after a hearing. John Torney, a court attendant under Justice Jeroloman, also appeared and denied the power of Justice Stiner to remove him, as he is a veteran fireman, and is similarly protected by the act of 1892. Quo warranto proceedings are probable in both cases. Stiner argued that these acts did not reach appointments in his court, which was recognized by the State constitution.

MR. HORNBLOWER NOT TO WITHDRAW.

It has been rumored that in view of the opposition developed by the "machine" politicians of the Democratic party to the confirmation by the Senate of William B. Hornblower as Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Mr. Hornblower had determined to urge President Cleveland to withdraw his name. At the office of Mr. Hornblower it was stated officially yesterday that the rumor had no foundation in fact.

MR. DE PACHMANN AGAIN.

Mr. Vladimir de Pachmann gave the first of a new series of Tuesday afternoon pianoforte recitals at Chickering Hall yesterday. In these concerts he is to go outside of the field in which he has so successfully labored heretofore as a specialist and include the compositions of others than Chopin. Though the greater part of his programme was made up of the Polish composer's works, he played also (at the beginning of yesterday's concert) Beethoven's Sonata Appassionata, Schubert's Impromptu in B flat and Raff's "Fileuse." The variations in the sonata and the impromptu gave him an opportunity to disclose the depth of his musical feeling as well as the daintiness of his fancy, and they were probably the most delightful features of his playing outside of the Chopin pieces, which he has played so often in New-York that nothing more need be said about them. That his work was marked by occasional vagaries will not astonish any one who has been in the habit of listening to the clever but eccentric Russian; but there was enough to admire in his work to make the concert a season of artistic refreshment. The hall was filled with hearers. The second recital will take place next week.

THE NEW REPUBLICAN LEGISLATURE.

A MAGNIFICENT CHANCE.

From The New-York Recorder.

The Republican party of New-York has a magnificent chance to serve the whole people, and there is no better or more effective way in which it can serve itself than by advancing the interests of all.

A WORK OF WISE LEADERSHIP.

From The Commercial Advertiser.

Of course the foes of decent government are snivelling about the "Bossism" which has organized the Legislature. Mr. Platt and Mr. Depew and the "Big Four" are accused of dictating the Albany "slate." All that need be said is that wise leadership has given to the Legislature its logical organization. Both Saxton and Malby are the men for the places which they fill. Their assistants, it is apparent, could not be improved on. We heartily approve of this sort of "Bossism."

THE ASSEMBLY WELL PREPARED.

From The Utica Herald.

With Mr. Malby as Speaker and Mr. Ainsworth and Mr. Fish on the floor the Assembly will be wisely governed and the majority gallantly and vigilantly led.

A PLEDGE THAT MUST BE REDEEMED.

From The New-York Press.

The majority in the incoming Legislature is expressly pledged to a policy of economy in State expenditures. That pledge must be faithfully redeemed. Republican honor demands this. The people expect it. The majority in the new Legislature is the fruit largely of popular revolt against the extravagance of the last Legislature, in which ex-Speaker Sulzer himself was a controlling spirit.

WHAT THE PEOPLE EXPECT.

From The New-York Herald.

What the people of New-York City want, and what they expect from the Legislature, is an honest, efficient, non-partisan police system, election machinery, excise administration and so on—in short, release it from an all-permeating demoralization of Tammany bossism. Failure to undertake and achieve that is a non-partisan spirit will be a suicidal blunder for the Republicans, as well as a betrayal of the trust committed to them by the people.

THE FIRST FRUITS OF THEIR FOLLY.

From The New-York World.

In the State offices yesterday and in the Legislature to-day the Democratic bosses may see the first fruits of their folly last year.

WELCOME NEWS TO REPUBLICANS.

From The Albany Journal.

That Mr. Malby has essayed the task will be welcome news to Republicans who are acquainted with the personnel of the Assembly and who look to the majority in the body to pursue a course which will redound at once to the credit of the people and the party.

MISS BARROWCLIFF SPEAKS.

SHE SAYS "YES" AND "NO" AND FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR'S DIRECTIONS.

AN INMATE OF SNAKE HILL ALMSHOUSE ARRESTED ON SUSPICION—HOPE THAT THE YOUNG WOMAN WILL BE ABLE TO TELL THE STORY THIS WEEK.

George Ennis, nineteen years old, an inmate of the Snake Hill Almshouse, was arrested last night on suspicion of having assaulted Miss May Barrowcliff. He is thought to be the man seen by Louis Clemm running through West Side-ave. at 6:30 Friday night, and who asked Clemm if he had anything to eat in his dinner kettle. Clemm says that the man kept looking over his shoulder as he ran, both before and after he passed him. Ennis was away from Snake Hill Friday, but returned at 10 p. m. He was wet and muddy, and he refused to say where he had been. He was penniless when he went away and had money when he got back. He will be confronted with Clemm this morning.

Although four days have elapsed since Miss Barrowcliff was found in what was supposed to be a dying condition in a vacant lot near Sip and Corbin aves., on the west slope of Jersey City Heights, on Saturday morning, public interest in the affair had not in the least abated yesterday, and public indignation at the crime of which Miss Barrowcliff was the victim seemed to be on the increase. There was a disposition on the part of some persons to censure the police for not having done anything in the way of solving the mystery, but it does not seem that they are really to blame. There is no clew to the perpetrator of the crime. If the police are correct in the theory that the assault was the deed of some person with whom Miss Barrowcliff was acquainted, their work will be much simplified. But the public does not put much faith in this theory. The estimate in which Miss Barrowcliff is held was again shown yesterday, as it has been every day, by the steady stream of visitors at the hospital.

Dr. Law and Dr. Varick announced yesterday that at midnight of Monday, Miss Barrowcliff, who up to that time had been fed, began to swallow food naturally. It was merely a mechanical function, however, and she did it without knowing what she was doing. But it showed that she was gaining strength and improving. Yesterday Dr. Varick said she spoke, but incoherently. She knew when a question was asked her, but could not give an intelligent answer. When he told her to put out her tongue she did so, showing that she understood him. Then he told her to draw in her tongue and she did that. He asked her if she knew him and she said, "No." Several other questions were answered in the same way, with "no" for "yes," and "yes" for "no." When he had finished dressing the wound on her head, he told her she would better turn on her side and go to sleep and she obeyed him. She went to sleep about 1 o'clock and slept until after 8 p. m. She was still virtually unconscious, the physicians said and would probably remain so for several days; that is, she would be able to understand what was said to her, to answer some questions and obey injunctions, as she did yesterday, but she would not be able to talk intelligently or to tell her story. At the same time, it was within the range of possibility that she might to-morrow be able to give a full and complete narrative of what happened to her after she left Mrs. Smith's house on Friday evening. This was improbable, however, and Dr. Varick doubted if Miss Barrowcliff would be able to make a detailed statement before the end of the week.

A story gained circulation in the afternoon that Miss Barrowcliff had revived sufficiently to give the police a clew to her assailant, but this the physicians denied positively. They said she could not possibly do so in her present condition. Superintendent Smith said last night that there was absolutely nothing new in the case, so far as he and his detectives had been able to discover. Several new witnesses were examined yesterday, with a view to learning whether any of them had heard the scream of a woman, believed to have been heard by Mrs. Christy and the Misses Annie and Mary Coppinger on Friday night about 6:40 or perhaps 7 o'clock. None of them heard any noise. All of them passed within a block of the place.

The Chief of Police, Murphy, is the only police official who does not believe that Miss Barrowcliff was assaulted by some person she knew. His opinion is that she was assaulted by a negro, who approached her from behind, seized her by the throat, choked her until she was senseless, and then carried her from Sip-ave., where it is believed she was last seen by Miss Ida Carpenter, as she was turning into that street from Mrs. Smith's house, to the place where she was found. The distance from Sip-ave. to the spot is short. Chief Murphy does not believe that Miss Barrowcliff had any opportunity to scream, and he thinks a strong man might easily have carried her forty or fifty feet.

THE CHARITY BALL TO-NIGHT.

IT PROMISES TO BE AN EXTREMELY SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR.

The important social incident of to-night will be the Charity Ball, which, as already announced, will be given in the amphitheatre of the Madison Square Garden. As there are no private entertainments to clash and a large contingent of the most popular young men in town are in charge of the floor, the indications are that it will be an extremely brilliant and successful ball. Mr. Montant, the chairman of the Floor Committee, and his efficient aids will make extra efforts to assist all who lack partners in the dance. The grand march—which, as in former years, will be a feature of the ball—will take place as soon after 10 o'clock as possible. It will be headed by Edward Cooper and Mrs. Chester Griswold. As there is a long list of dances, an effort will be made to have the ball open as early as possible.

Bernstein's Orchestra will play for the dancing, and the 22d Regiment Military Band will provide the promenade music. Supper will be served in the cafe at a fixed price. The ball to-night will be the thirty-fourth on the list of annual charity balls, and if all promises are kept it should be one of the most brilliant and successful of the series.

Mrs. Theodore Sutro will have a party of young people with her at the ball. Among them will be Theodore Weicker, William Bracken, Otto Lowengard, Mr. and Mrs. Andrews, William Lyman and Miss Dorothy Clinton. Mrs. Arthur F. Hogan has purchased box No. 4.

JUDGE HOWLAND'S FRIENDS SURPRISED.

The news of the engagement of ex-Judge Henry E. Howland to Mrs. Curtis, of Boston, was received in New-York yesterday, and caused a ripple of excitement in the many clubs to which Mr. Howland belongs. None of his many friends had suspected that Mr. Howland had any matrimonial intentions. He was seen at his home late last night. "I am sorry that the news has appeared," he said, "but as long as it has, I will acknowledge the truth of it. This is all I have to say."

Mrs. Curtis is the widow of Thomas Curtis, who died some years ago, and she is connected with the Hunnewell and Sargent families in Boston. She is a wealthy woman, and has for many years been a prominent figure in Boston society. Mr. Howland has three children—a daughter, who is at school at Farmington, Conn., and two sons, one in the senior class at Yale College and the other in the Harvard Law School.

THE "GROWING HAND" FOR P