# GEN. G. H. SHARPE DEAD.

## HE PASSES AWAY AT THE HOME OF HIS SON-IN-LAW IN THIS CITY.

General George H. Sharpe, of Kingston, Major-General of Volunteers in the Civil War, who retired from the Board of United States General Appraisers last February, died at the home of his son-in-law, Ira Davenport, at No. 31 East Thirty-ninth-st., this city, between 11 and 12 o'clock on Saturday night. He had been sick for some time, and an operation was performed on him on January 2 last. It was successful, but his strength later failed him. He remained conscious to the last.

At his bedside when he passed away were his daughter, Mrs. Davenport, and his two sons, ex-Judge S. B. Sharpe, of Ulster County, and Lieutenant-Colonel Henry G. Sharpe, of the

GENERAL GEORGE H. SHARPE.

Commissary Department, U. S. A. In December General Sharpe left his home in Kingston to pay a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Davenport, and he had been at her home since that time. Since his resignation from the Board of General Appraisers he had led a quiet life.

General George H. Sharpe was born at Kingston, in this State, in 1828. He was the son of Henry Sharpe, a merchant. He prepared for college at the Kingston and Albany academies, and was graduated at Rutgers in 1847, studied law at Yale, and after admission to the bar practised his profession—save in 1851-'52, when he was attached to the American Legation in Vienna—until he entered the Army of the Potomac in 1861 as a captain in the 20th New-York Infantry. He became colonel of the 120th New-York in 1862, and took part in all of the battles of the Army of the Potomac, from Fredericksburg to Appomattox. He served upon the staffs of Generals Hooker, Meade and Grant, and was brevetted brigadier-general in 1864 and major general in 1865. Under the terms of the surrender of General Lee at Appomattox, he was designated by Lieutenant-General Grant to parole the Army of Northern Virginia.

In 1870 he was United States Marshal for the Southern District of New-York, and against the most violent opposition took the census that demonstrated the great election frauds of 1868 in New-York City, and which led to the overthrow of Tweed, his trial, conviction and death. The excitement occasioned by the result of this census was so great throughout the country that, under special authority from the President of the United States, the enumeration was retaken and the integrity of General Sharpe's census was fully vindicated. General Francis A. Walker, the Superintendent of the Census, in his official report pronounced General Sharpe's action to have been "a masterpiece of executive function." He was Surveyor of Customs for New-York from 1873 until 1878.

He was for several years a member of the Legislature of this State, and in 1880 and 1881 its Speaker. The last named year was famous for the deadlock occurring over the election of United States Senators, which was finally broken by the Speaker, to the great relief of the Republican party throughout the country, two Republican Senators being elected.

When Congress enacted the law creating the Commission to the Central and South American States, for the purpose of promoting commercial relations between them and the United States, General Sharpe was appointed at the head of the Commission, with the rank of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary. A few months later Mr. Cleveland was elected President, and as his views were known to be not in accord with the objects of the law, the Commission did not expect encouragement from him, and General Sharpe placed his resignation at the disposal of the State Department, in order that he might be succeeded by an officer in full political harmony with the incoming Administration. After some delay the resignation was accepted, but Mr. Cleveland did not fill the place. In 1890 General Sharpe was appointed one of the United States General Appraisers under the Customs Administrative act, the Board being created to exercise judicial and administrative powers to appeals in customs cases.

General Sharpe's retirement from the public service was on account of his long expressed intention of doing so during the year when he should reach the age of seventy. This date arrived in 1898, and his resignation was offered to President McKinley in November of that year. At that time the President was not ready to accept his resignation, and it was returned for further consideration. Early last February the resignation was again forwarded to the President and accepted by the Treasury Department. In addition to such official acceptance the President of the United States wrote the following letter, which terminated the service of this officer:

Executive Mansion, Washington,
February 4, 1899.

Dear General Sharpe:

Your favor of February 3, tendering your resignation as a member of the Board of United States General Appraisers, to take effect on the first day of March, 1899, is received, and the same is hereby accepted to take effect on that date.

I regret that you find your advanced years inconsistent with a continuance in the public service.

With best wishes for your health and prosperity, I am, very truly yours, WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

General George H. Sharpe, Office United States General Appraisers, New-York, N. Y.

General Sharpe was a member of the Delta Phi, Republican and Union League Clubs, the St. Nicholas Society, the Sons of the Revolution, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, of which he was at one time commander; the Third Army Corps Union, the Army of the Potomac, Grand Army of the Republic, and of the Metropolitan Club, Washington.

General Sharpe's wife died in 1898. She was a daughter of A. Bruyn Hasbrouck, who was at one time president of Rutgers College and a member of the House of Representatives.

The funeral will be held at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the home of General Sharpe, in Kingston.

### ROBERT EMMETT.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 14.—Robert Emmett, well known in Knights of Pythias circles, having held the rank of senior aide-de-camp in the Grand Lodge, died at his home here last night from paralysis. His death was due to an accident five months ago, when he was run down by a Fire Department wagon. He was sixty years old. Mr. Emmett was a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted with the 163d New-York Volunteers, with which he attained the rank of captain. He had also held high rank in the Indiana State Militia. The burial will be at Indianapolis.

### DR. JOHN CLARK CLEARY.

Greenwich, Conn., Jan. 14 (Special).—Dr. John Clark Cleary died at Port Chester this morning from typhoid fever, which he contracted a week ago, while attending one of his patients. He was thirty-one years old, and a native of Clyde, N. Y., to which place the body was removed to-night. Dr. Cleary had been practising in Port Chester since last April.

### DR. C. A. SEIGFRIED.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 14.—Dr. C. A. Seigfried, medical inspector, United States Navy, in charge of the Naval Hospital at the United States Training Station here, died to-day at his home, in this city, from pneumonia. He was fifty years old, and was appointed to the service from Massachusetts in 1866. He was an authority on hygiene, and was appointed to represent the United States at the Medical Congress at Berlin the coming summer, before which body he was to read a paper on hygiene. During the late war he had charge of the erection of a naval hospital at Key West. Medical Inspector Seigfried's last sea service was in 1889, since which date he had been on shore duty at important posts.

### COLONEL W. S. B. HOPKINS.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 14 (Special).—News has been received here of the death of Colonel W. S. B. Hopkins at Pinehurst, N. C., of pneumonia. He was born at Charleston, S. C., on May 2, 1832, and was graduated from Williams College in 1855. He was admitted to the bar in 1858, beginning practice at Ware, in this State.

At the outbreak of the Rebellion he entered the service as captain of the 31st Massachusetts Volunteers, and was made lieutenant colonel for bravery at Port Hudson.

He engaged in legal practice at New-Orleans from May, 1864, to September, 1866, as special counsel for the United States Treasury. In 1873 he opened a law office in Worcester.

Colonel Hopkins was a classmate of President Garfield, who offered him a place in his Cabinet as Attorney General, but he refused. He repeatedly declined Republican nominations for Congress, and refused an appointment on the Supreme Court bench the last year. He was District Attorney for the Northwestern District of Massachusetts from 1871 to 1874, and in the Middle District from 1884 to 1887. He was a member of the convention that nominated Garfield, and presided over the Republican State Convention in Boston in 1877. He was senior counsel in defence of Asa P. Potter, president of the Maverick Bank of Boston, and secured his acquittal.

He had been counsel in most of the notable corporation cases in this State in the last twenty years, and had invariably been successful.

### PRINCE ALFIORI.

Rome, Jan. 14.—Prince Alfiori, commander of the Papal Guard of Nobles, died to-day.

### PETER RUTGERS KISSAM.

Peter Rutgers Kissam, formerly assistant cashier of the National Bank of Commerce, of Manhattan, and a cousin of the late Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, died late yesterday afternoon from pneumonia and Bright's disease at his home, No. 9 Spencer Place, Brooklyn, after an illness of four days.

The Kissam family came to America from England in 1626. John Kissam, who was born in Flushing, Long Island, in 1644, was one of the early American members of the family. Peter Rutgers Kissam was born in Saratoga on August 28, 1833. He bore the same name as his father, who was the brother of Samuel Kissam. The latter was born in 1796, and was a clergyman in the Reformed Dutch Church, at Cedar Hill, near Albany, N. Y. Samuel Kissam's daughter was Maria Louise Kissam, who married the late William H. Vanderbilt.

Mr. Kissam was for forty-three years connected with the National Bank of Commerce. He entered the bank as check clerk and rose successively to the places of note teller, receiving teller, paying teller and assistant cashier. He retired last September.

Mr. Kissam's wife, who was Angelina B. Hill, daughter of Talma Hill, of this city, died in May, 1896. Mr. Kissam leaves two children—Frank Rutgers Kissam, the paying teller of the Bank of the Metropolis, and Mrs. Cora K. Hannah, of Montreal.

Mr. Kissam was a member of the Union League Club of Brooklyn, the Aurora Grata Club, the New-York Historical Society, Acanthus Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons, and the American Institute. He was one of the first trustees of the Bank Clerks' Mutual Benefit Society. The funeral will be held at the house on Wednesday. Mrs. Hannah is on her way here from Montreal. The burial will be in the family plot in Greenwood Cemetery.

### CHARLES SMITH, JR.

Charles Smith, jr., a broker, of No. 11 Broadway, died suddenly yesterday morning from heart disease, at his home, No. 116 East Twenty-eighth-st. He was seventy-three years old, but in spite of advanced age he had been doing business up to the time of his death. On Saturday evening he dined with a friend. Although at that time Mr. Smith seemed slightly indisposed, he showed no signs of the approach of the severe illness when at 9 o'clock that evening he started for his home. In the evening he suffered from trouble with his heart, which, together with a congestion of the lungs, caused his death at 3 o'clock yesterday morning.

Mr. Smith was born in New-York City on August 4, 1827. Originally he was a broker in tropical fruits and spices, having an office in William-st. In his later years he took up general brokerage, which he carried on at No. 11 Broadway. He leaves a widow and a daughter, who are now travelling in Europe. The burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetery.

### J. N. CAMP.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 14.—J. N. Camp died here to-day, aged sixty-three. He was born in Tennessee. President Lincoln appointed him Consul to Kingston, Jamaica, in 1861, where he was connected with important matters during the war, and he was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue at Galveston in 1870, and in 1883 was Supervisor General of Customs in Texas. He was Editor of "The Des Moines Daily News" later. He married Miss Lizzie Hitchin, of Kingston, Jamaica, who survives him, with three sons.

# SAM PRYOR LOST AND FOUND.

## ANCIENT CAT DISAPPEARS AND IS RECOVERED BY HIS BEREAVED MASTER.

"Who stole 'Tom's' Tom cat?" That was the question which, going from ward to ward, patient to patient, in Bellevue Hospital yesterday, made a sensation, the like of which the hospital has not seen since the day some months ago when one of the women nurses risked her life to put out a fire in a ward.

The "Tom" whose name is printed above in the form possessive is entered on the records of Bellevue as Thomas McElroy, eighty-one years old, employed in the institution for forty-two years, general drug department.

The tom who was lost and whose name is Sam, the cause of much dismay and anxiety on his master's part, is a large white cat, in his eighth year, and as ugly as an ancient cat can be. A cat in his eighth year is far removed from the days of his kittenhood in many ways. Yesterday the cat disappeared, and perhaps his temper had something to do with it. The fact was first noticed by the employes in the drug department when at 8 o'clock, an hour behind the regular time, old Mr. McElroy had not reported for work.

"Uncle Tom is either sick or some one's swiped his cat," they told each other, for it was well known that not once in all the eight years of his relations with the white tabby did the latter ever fail to awaken the old man at 6 o'clock. No alarm clock was as certain. The big, ugly cat would jump from his place at the foot of the bed and, rubbing gently against his master's face, purring loudly, inform him that it was rising time.

Yesterday morning the cat was gone, and with nobody to awaken him the old man slept on. When he finally got up and saw the time he was mad. But when he realized that his cat had disappeared he was frantic.

When he rushed into the wards to ask who had seen Sam Pryor, as he calls the cat, every one thought some one had escaped from the insane pavilion. There was much excitement until McElroy explained that Sam Pryor was his much valued Thomas cat, and then there was laughter and a promise to hunt for the missing pet. Every room in the building, from the amphitheatre to the basement, wards, machinery and store rooms, was searched, but the cat was not to be found. In despair, the tears trickling down his furrowed cheeks, he went to the Morgue.

"Have you seen my Sam Pryor here?" he asked. Seeing him with tears, the Morgue attendant—who is a new man—thought the old man was inquiring for a lost relative.

"I'll look on the books," he said. "Take a chair."

"Bad cess to you," said the old man angrily; "it's well you know what I mane. Have you seen my cat; the big white fellow; the finest cat in New-York?"

Mutual explanations followed, and the Morgue man promised to give the best place in the building to the cat's body if by chance it was brought to him.

Finding no trace of the cat about Bellevue McElroy went out to search the neighborhood. Every one saw his grief, and some small boys promised to hunt for the cat. That was in the morning. By 4 o'clock not less than twenty small boys with as many cats appeared looking for him. The cats were black and white and yellow and Maltese, and of all ages; but Sam Pryor was not among them.

Late in the afternoon Mr. McElroy went to a saloon at First-ave. and Twenty-sixth-st., where he told "Charlie" Vetters, the bartender, of his loss. "Charlie" told him he had seen a man carrying such a cat out on the Charities Department pier on Saturday.

The old man ran down to the pier. He called for his cat, and after half an hour's hunt among boxes and bales he was rewarded by hearing a pitiful "meow." It was very weak.

"That's Sam's voice," declared the old man to the bartender. "Where's he at, do you think?" After much work he traced the cat's cries to a pile of boxes, and after some work found a box near the bottom of the pile. It was nailed tight and apparently contained shoes. But the "meow" came from it unmistakably. It didn't take long to break it open.

Sure enough the missing cat was in the box. It looked as if it had been there for a week, so thin and bedraggled was it. The old man's joy and the cat's happiness were mutual. Triumphantly he carried his lost pet back to his room in the hospital, and dishes of milk and bits of tenderloin steak were placed before him. That that which was lost was found quickly spread through the hospital, and every one who could went to Uncle Tom to congratulate him.

"But if I find the blackguard that did it," said Uncle Tom ominously, "he'll need every doctor in Bellevue."

### THE DELAY IN THE MAZET REPORT.

"The display of moral cowardice made by the Mazet Committee in the way in which it is handling and allowing others to handle its report is affording much amusement in some quarters and much vexation in others," said a New-Yorker yesterday. Some earnest Republicans commented scathingly yesterday on the splendid amount of anti-Tammany ammunition which was being worse than wasted by Mr. Mazet, while others said the only bit of spunk the committee had left it when Frank Moss and his report were turned down. It was pointed out that the members of the committee will find it hard to make any sensible recommendation to the Legislature for remedial legislation which Mr. Moss did not embody in his report, and that all they can do is to vindicate the fearlessness of Mr. Moss by eliminating from their own report any remarks which hit at "bossism" in both parties.

# DR. PURVES HEARD HERE.

## FIRST SERMON IN THIS CITY SINCE HIS CALL TO SUCCEED THE LATE DR. HALL.

The Rev. Dr. George T. Purves preached his first sermon in the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church since his call to the pastorate yesterday morning. His presence in the pulpit attracted an exceptionally large congregation. Spacious as is the church, it was with difficulty that the ushers could find seats for all who attended the service. It was noticeable also that among yesterday's congregation were many who have stayed away from the church during the troublous times of the last two years, thus supporting the belief that the selection of Dr. Purves will restore perfect unity and harmony to the church. Scarcely any greater contrast could exist than is presented in the personality of Dr. Purves, as compared with that of his predecessor. Dr. John Hall was a man of unusual height and of massive build. Dr. Purves could not be called anything but a small man. Although well proportioned, he is considerably below the average in stature. Between the deliveries and pulpit attitudes of the two men there is an equally marked difference. Dr. Hall spoke slowly and deliberately in a deep, powerful voice that had little inflexion in it. Dr. Purves, on the other hand, is rapid in his utterances, his voice is clear and penetrating, with an intensity of delivery which sometimes conveys the impression that it is high pitched. He is exceedingly active in the pulpit, and, while his gestures are not of the sweeping variety, they are emphatic and frequently employed.

Dr. Purves preaches extemporaneously, and with an eloquence that holds for him the closest attention of his hearers. The impression he conveyed to those who heard him yesterday was that he is a man of great nervous energy and intensity of purpose. Dr. Purves is still a comparatively young man. He is not yet fifty years old, and, though partially bald, looks even younger than his age. He has strongly marked features, and, with the exception of a mustache, is clean shaven.

At the close of the service yesterday morning Dr. Purves was warmly greeted, and for over half an hour was kept busily employed in shaking the hands of those who welcomed him to the church. Subsequently he said to a Tribune reporter that he was deeply grateful for the cordiality which had been extended to him by every one whom he had met. He added that he would preach again in the church in February, but would be unable because of his existing engagements to begin his pastoral duties before April.

While making the usual announcements from the pulpit Dr. Purves said that next Sunday the annual collections would be made for the support of the chapels and missions of the parish. He availed himself of this opportunity to impress upon the congregation the necessity of aiding the missions of the church, and also to extend his greeting to the people to whom he has been called to minister. He said:

The existence of these chapels gladdens my heart and makes it appear how great is the work before us. And I shall hope in the future to see this church fully sustain the work which in the past it has successfully carried out, and make these missions powers for Christ and righteousness in this city. Many may be reached by these chapels that cannot be reached in this house, and it is a simple obligation of a church like ours to reach out in every direction throughout the city.

Now, my dear friends, inasmuch as I appear before you for the first time since you have invited me to be your pastor, I desire to extend to you my most affectionate greeting. The cordial unanimity with which you have called me to this post gives me a deep sense of the responsibility which is upon me, but at the same time it encourages me to believe that we shall be able to go forward in the name of Jesus Christ together in love and with power.

It will be some months before I will be able regularly to preach here, but in the mean time I do most earnestly ask that the people will give me their prayer, that I may be spiritually qualified to hold up Jesus Christ, and that the spirit of the Master, which is the spirit of love, the spirit of unity and the spirit of prayer, may abide in all His power upon your hearts and minds. This is the condition of our success. These are the hopes for the future. My friends, if we abide in Christ and abide in prayer we may be sure that His blessings will come upon us. May the mercies of God be vouchsafed to this church! May the grace of God be given to him who has been called to serve you, in order that together we may be able to do His will with power.

The sermon preached by Dr. Purves, the text of which was taken from the words of St. Paul's Epistle to the Hebrews xiii, 8, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever," was in part as follows:

It was appropriate that the Epistle to the Hebrews should close with a statement of the permanency of that which was given to the believer in Jesus, for the epistle had been mainly occupied with a statement of the changes through which the believers were passing in going from the old dispensation to the new. The author of this document has stated his belief that Christianity is perfect and necessary generally to mankind, because it was the culmination of a long series of revolutions. He had pointed out that the customs in which his readers had been reared were no longer necessary; that they had done their work; that their usefulness was at an end; that the old order was changed, giving place to the new.

And along with this teaching the facts of their historical situation made it plain that the State as well as the Church to which they belonged were tottering to their fall. They had lost their independence, they were in the last throes of national existence. Such teaching, combined with such a situation, must have been a great strain upon the faith of these Hebrew believers. They were standing at one of the sharp transitions of history. They were separated from the gorgeous ritual of their old religion to the worship of the invisible crucified Messiah. It would have been impossible for a writer to write as he did without pointing to the permanence of the new beliefs, and he did not fail to do so. He reminded them that the passing Messiah was the Son of the Eternal God. He pointed out that the life of faith was the highest form of true religious life. This was the permanent position which he told them would never pass away, or, as he tersely puts it, "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever."

And it is appropriate that our thoughts should turn to the permanency of our Christianity, if for no other reason than we have entered upon the last year of the nineteenth century, a century that has been marked by more change in the history of mankind than any other, unless it be the first century. The whole political, social, industrial and national life of the world has been transformed in the century now closing. It has been a revolutionary era. We live in a new world from what our fathers lived in. One has only to think of the struggle for power among the nations of the earth and the influence it must exert on the East and West, in order to realize that we have been passing and are still passing through one of the great critical phases in the history of mankind.

### TURNING POINT IN MOODY'S LIFE.

#### LEAVING A BUSINESS CAREER IN CHICAGO TO BECOME AN EVANGELIST.

In a sermon yesterday morning in the Bedford Park Presbyterian Church on "Some Lessons from Mr. Moody's Life," the Rev. John Bancroft Devins related the following incident which he had heard Mr. Moody give in explaining how he began his work as an evangelist:

I had never lost sight of Jesus Christ since the first night I met Him in the store in Boston. But for years I was only a nominal Christian, really believing that I could not work for God. No one had ever asked me to do anything.

When I went to Chicago I hired five pews in a church, and used to go out on the street and pick up young men, and fill those pews. I never spoke to those young men about their souls; that was the work of the elders, I thought. After working for some time like that I started a mission Sabbath school. I thought numbers were everything, and so I worked for numbers. When the attendance ran below one thousand it troubled me, and when it ran to twelve hundred or fifteen hundred I was elated. Still none were converted; there was no harvest. Then God opened my eyes.

There was a class of young ladies in the school who were without exception the most frivolous set of girls I ever met. One Sunday the teacher was ill, and I took that class. They laughed in my face, and I felt like opening the door and telling them all to get out and never come back.

That week the teacher of the class came into the store where I worked. He was pale, and looked very ill.

"What is the trouble?" I asked.

"I have had another hemorrhage of my lungs. The doctor says I cannot live on Lake Michigan, so I am going to New-York State. I suppose I am going home to die."

He seemed greatly troubled, and when I asked him the reason he replied:

"Well, I have never led any of my class to Christ. I really believe I have done the girls more harm than good."

I had never heard any one talk like that before, and it set me thinking. After a while I said: "Suppose you and I go and tell them how you feel. I will go with you in a carriage, if you want to go."

He consented, and we started out together. It was one of the best journeys that I ever had on earth. We went to the house of one of the girls, called for her, and the teacher talked to her about her soul. There was no laughing then! Tears stood in her eyes before long. After he had explained the way of life, he suggested that we have a prayer. He asked me to pray. True, I had never done such a thing in my life as to pray to God to convert a young lady then and there. But we prayed, and God answered our prayer.

We went to other houses. He would go upstairs and be all out of breath, and he would tell the girls what he had come for. It wasn't long before they broke down and sought salvation.

When his strength gave out I took him back to his lodgings. The next day we went out again. At the end of ten days he came to the store with his face literally shining.

"Mr. Moody," he said, "the last one of my class has yielded herself to Christ."

I tell you, we had a time of rejoicing. He had to leave Chicago the next night, so I called his class together that night for a prayer meeting, and there God kindled a fire in my soul that has never gone out. The height of my ambition had been to be a successful merchant, and if I had known that meeting was going to take that ambition out of me I might not have gone. But how many times I have thanked God since for that meeting!

The dying teacher sat in the middle of his class and talked with them and read the fourteenth chapter of John. We tried to sing "Blest Be the Tie that Binds," after which we knelt down to pray. I was just rising from my knees when one of the class began to pray for her dying teacher. Another prayed and another, and before we rose the whole class had prayed. As I went out I said to myself:

"Oh, God, let me die rather than lose the blessing I have received to-night!"

The next evening I went to the station to say goodby to that teacher. Just before the train started one of the class came, and before long, without any prearrangement, they were all there. What a meeting that was! We tried to sing, but we broke down. The last we saw of that dying teacher, he was standing on the platform of the car, his finger pointing upward, telling that class to meet him in heaven.

I didn't know what this was going to cost me. I was disqualified for business. I had got a taste of another world, and cared no more for money making. For some days after the greatest struggle of my life took place. Should I give up business and give myself to Christian work, or should I not? I have never regretted my choice. Oh, the luxury of leading some one out of the darkness of this world into the glorious light and liberty of the Gospel!

### SUNDAY NIGHT MUSIC.

Last night's concert at the Metropolitan Opera House was in several respects the most interesting and delightful of any given by Mr. Grau this season. Its serious elements were worthy of the loftiest occasion, and there was enough that was popular, in the careless sense, to please the ordinary seeker after Sunday night amusement. The orchestral numbers were admirably chosen, and Mme. Sembrich, in what she sang and the manner in which she sang it, gave a lesson in singing which every teacher and student in New-York ought to have heard. She cut loose from her old list of airs, and sang for her set pieces a lovely old aria, with violin obbligato, from Mozart's "Il re Pastore," and the scene with two flutes concertante from Meyerbeer's "L'Etoile du Nord"—the scene which operatic literature owes to the fact that Frederick the Great played the flute and after he was dead was transmogrified into an operatic hero by a conscienceless librettist. "L'Etoile du Nord" was originally "Das Feldlager in Schlesien"—"The Camp in Silesia." Mme. Sembrich is fascinating in the music of Rossini, Donizetti and the early Verdi, but as a singer of Mozart's music she is more than fascinating, more than lovely, more than charming—she is a very paragon of a species of excellence whose every manifestation is a liberal education in music. How the pretty fripperies of Meyerbeer's scena dwindled into insignificance when brought into comparison with the sublime cantabile singing in the Mozart aria and the air which she gave on the first demand for more—Buononcini's "Per la Gloria!" There was beauty of the highest kind, beauty which fell into the ears of the eager listeners like a benison. She supplemented the Meyerbeer music with "Ah! non giunge," from "La Sonnambula," and this, since there was no likelihood of a cessation of the applause, with Brahms's "Vergebliches Ständchen."

Herr Bertram and Herr Dippel likewise contributed dignified features to the programme by singing each a group of songs and a large air. Herr Bertram's choice was "Wo berg ich mich," from Weber's "Euryanthe," and Herr Dippel's the romance with viol d'amour obbligato, from "Les Huguenots"; recalled, the latter added, "Di quella pira," from "Il Trovatore."

Two features remain to be mentioned, one with warmest praise and one with dispraise qualified only by consideration for the inexperience of the singer. Mr. Friedheim played Liszt's pianoforte concerto in E flat, and played it beautifully, though his old admirers must have been amazed to hear how the impetuous and sonorous player of yore had learned to roar as gently as any sucking dove. Perhaps it was out of consideration for his instrument, but whatever the reason the effect was as pleasing as it was unexpected. The music was given with an amount of brilliancy and poetry not often associated with it in the popular mind. Afterward he played Liszt's sixth Hungarian Rhapsody with a dash and finish that were truly marvellous. The singer who compels a change in the tone of this review was Miss Broadfoot, of the opera company, who, to judge by her selections—"O mio Fernando" and, on the inevitable recall, "Liete signore," from "Les Huguenots"—looks upon her voice as contralto. Pursuit in this direction, we fear, will work but injury to her voice, which is not contralto in quality in any register. But it would be wiser for her to study than to sing in public for some time, for she is both crude and immature.

### DELMAR WINS THE SECOND GAME.

Delmar won the second game of the match for the possession of the Martinez trophy at the Manhattan Chess Club on Saturday, after a stubborn fight lasting for seventy-nine moves. Delmar selected a queen's pawn opening, in the course of which some fine play was shown by both players. In fact, at one time it seemed as if Hanham had the better position. In the end Delmar won a pawn and the game. Next Saturday the third game will be contested.

### TO PRODUCE "THE COUNTESS CHIFFON."

William A. Brady, it was announced last evening, has arranged with Edwin Knowles, whose "Three Little Lambs" company is unable to postpone out of town dates, to produce at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, on February 5, "The Countess Chiffon," an adaptation by Harry St. Maur, from the French. The engagement is necessarily limited, owing to the early coming of Mme. Modjeska. Miss Grace George will appear in the title part, that of a young American girl, educated in Paris, whose marriage to a titled Frenchman is productive of domestic complications.

### M. ALVAREZ TO REMAIN LONGER.

M. Alvarez, the French tenor, yesterday received a cable dispatch from the director of the Grand Opera at Paris extending his leave of absence in this country two weeks. According to the original plans of the singer's engagement this season, he was to leave New-York on January 25, but at the solicitation of Mr. Grau he asked for as much more time as could be obtained. The dispatch added that he must be in Paris by February 19 to sing "Romeo" on that date. He was also advised in the message to study "Patrie."

### THE WEATHER REPORT.

#### YESTERDAY'S RECORD AND TO-DAY'S FORECAST.

Washington, Jan. 14.—The weather conditions are moderate over the whole country. The temperatures continue far above the normal in the Missouri and Middle Mississippi valleys, Springfield, Mo., and Cairo reporting 29 degrees above normal, Dodge and Amarillo 28 degrees and Bismarck 27 degrees. It has grown warmer in the Atlantic States, and the temperature has remained nearly stationary elsewhere. Light rain or snow has fallen in the lake regions and New-England and light rain on the Middle and North Pacific Coast and in the northern plateau region. The storm central Saturday in Minnesota has moved to Eastern New-York, diminishing markedly in intensity. The area of high pressure has remained nearly stationary in the South Atlantic States. There will be light snow or rain followed by fair in New-England and the lower lake region, threatening weather in the upper lake region, the Ohio and upper Mississippi valleys, and generally fair weather elsewhere. The temperature will fall over Lake Ontario and in New-England, and slight changes will occur elsewhere. Light variable winds shifting to northwesterly will prevail on the North Atlantic Coast, light southwesterly winds on the Middle Atlantic and variable winds on the South Atlantic Coast.

#### FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TUESDAY.

For Maine, New-Hampshire and Vermont, light snow to-day; fair and colder Tuesday; light southeasterly winds, becoming northwesterly.

For Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, light rain to-day, followed by fair; fair and colder Tuesday; variable winds, becoming northwesterly.

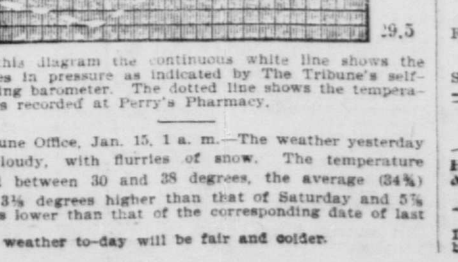
For Eastern New-York, fair and colder to-day; fair Tuesday; light to fresh northwesterly winds.

For the District of Columbia, Eastern Pennsylvania, New-Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, fair to-day; increasing cloudiness Tuesday; variable winds.

For Western New-York, threatening and colder to-day; threatening Tuesday; fresh northwesterly winds.

For Western Pennsylvania, threatening to-day, with light rain on the lake; threatening Tuesday; light northwesterly winds.

TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.




In this diagram the continuous white line shows the changes in pressure as indicated by The Tribune's self-recording barometer. The dotted line shows the temperature as recorded at Perry's Pharmacy.

Tribune Office, Jan. 15, 1 a. m.—The weather yesterday was cloudy, with flurries of snow. The temperature ranged between 30 and 38 degrees, the average (34¾) being 3⅛ degrees higher than that of Saturday and 5⅞ degrees lower than that of the corresponding date of last year.

The weather to-day will be fair and colder.

# THE PASSING THRONG.

**A TRUE SPECIMEN OF DISCORD.**

George Burbank, of Council Bluffs, is an old Harvard graduate, who maintains his love for his Alma Mater with enduring freshness, which he has proved for years by taking the long Eastern journey from his home for the sole purpose of witnessing the annual boat race. At the Gilsey House yesterday he told of an experience he had in New-London at one of the races of the early nineties, as follows:

"I was at the Pequot House, and while the night previous to the race there was a good deal of noise, as usual, going on in the vicinity of the Pequot, it was only what was to be expected under the circumstances, and not at all disturbing to an old stager like myself. So along about 11 o'clock I turned in, in order to secure a good night's rest, but that was one time when I was fooled. The Thames from above the railroad bridge to below the Pequot was practically a solid mass of yachts and steamers, so closely together were they anchored, and of course a large part of them were owned by either Harvard or Yale sympathizers, and many of them run by men actually in college. Off the Pequot was a collection of Yale boats. I had been asleep perhaps an hour or two when I was awakened by the most unearthly and curious noise I have ever had to listen to. It was apparently made by musical instruments, and through it at intervals you could detect the semblance of the tune, 'Way Down Upon the Suwanee River,' but the effect was jarring on the nerves, and until it ceased any chance of sleep was out of the question. I have heard circus and $10,000 minstrel bands, and bands purposely playing as discordantly as possible, but never before or since have I heard anything that even approached that night's experience for uncanny and complete discord. They kept it up fiendishly until it was after 5 o'clock before we were able to drop our tired eyelids in sleep. The next day I foregathered with a Yale man, who told me how it was done. Some twelve men with assorted instruments got together on one of the yachts, and a chap with a cornet-a-piston played the tune and all the others played continuously on one note. In this way they produced a nerve jangling and sleep murdering effect. I read my young friend a lecture, which seemed rather to please him than otherwise, and I was just going to get angry when I remembered that I myself had been guilty of similar things in my salad days."

**KITCHENER IN SOUTH AFRICA.**

Frederick Cortland Penfield was for a number of years the diplomatic agent of this country at Cairo, Egypt, and from his experience there and actual contact with latter day Egyptian life published a work entitled "Present Day Egypt," which has received considerable notice, both in this country and in England. During his residence in Egypt Mr. Penfield became well acquainted with General Kitchener, while his large commercial interests in South Africa have made him familiar with the situation there and qualified him to speak as one who knows of the Boer war. When seen at the New-York Club yesterday Mr. Penfield said:

"Yes, Britain is clearly pinning her faith on Kitchener to revivify her campaign in South Africa. The Sirdar is a remarkable soldier and executive, and the British Government admits this by turning to him in its hour of despair and humiliation. Lord Roberts is Kitchener's senior in years and rank, but the Irishman is going to occupy the centre of the stage in the reorganized attack upon the Boer forces.

"The Buller campaign has collapsed—this is the word that best fits the present status of the campaign—and Great Britain has called in her General whose capacity as an organizer amounts to little short of genius. Kitchener's forte is, of course, desert campaigning, but he will readily adapt himself to conditions in South Africa. He and Roberts will act deliberately, and it is probable that they will make their move upon Pretoria from an entirely new base. Their campaign is almost sure to possess some novel features.

"England is certain to win—must win—for she has no intention of dropping to the rank of a fourth rate power; but the Boers are assuredly going to make England pay an appalling price for success, even as Krüger promised. If Roberts and Kitchener emerge from the campaign with no serious blunder charged against them, the gratitude of the British people will know no bounds. Roberts's career will then be gloriously ended, and Kitchener, not yet fifty, and with twenty years of usefulness ahead of him, will be the man of the period.

"It may seem a startling prediction," finished Mr. Penfield, "but it would not surprise me if Kitchener became Lord Wolseley's successor as commander-in-chief of the British Army."

The difficulty with breathing, which is the unpleasant accompaniment of Asthma, can be speedily relieved with Jayne's Expectorant.

Your digestive organs are overworked; get prompt action by using Johnson's Digestive Tablets.

### MARRIED.

ISMAY—SCHIEFFELIN—On Saturday, January 13, 1900, at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, London, England, by the Rev. H. Montagu Villiers, vicar of the parish, Matilda Constance, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Schieffelin, to Charles Bower Ismay, of Birkenhead, England.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be indorsed with full name and address.

### DIED.

Armstrong, Emeline A.
Cuddeback, Caroline L.
Fowler, Alice A.
Griebel, Julia M.
Hardenbergh, Elizabeth M.
Kelley, Eliza M.
Kissam, Peter R.
Martin, Fred S.
Morris, Felix J.
Noyes, Louisa A.
Perrenoud, Gustav F.
Price, Beulah R.
Risley, Elisha.
Searls, William.
Sharpe, George H.
Smith, Charles, jr.
Spurr, Isaac.
Van Vliet, Guilford D.
Wylly, Clara C.

ARMSTRONG—At her residence, No. 140 West 75th-st., New-York, on January 13, 1900, Emeline Antoinette, wife of Collin Armstrong and daughter of Ophelia Peck and the late Leonard Hess, of New-Orleans, La.
Funeral private.
New-Orleans (La.) and Schoharie (N. Y.) papers please copy.

CUDDEBACK—On Friday, January 12, 1900, Caroline Lee Cuddeback, only daughter of Augustus T. and Mary B. Cuddeback, in her 22d year.
Funeral services at her late home, No. 194 Lexington-ave., Passaic, N. J., on Monday, January 15, at 12 o'clock m.
Interment at Goshen, N. Y.
Kindly omit flowers.

FOWLER—At Fordham, Saturday, January 13, Alice A. Fowler.
Funeral in chapel of Home for Incurables, Monday, 10 o'clock.
Interment private.

GRIEBEL—On Sunday, January 14, Julia M., daughter of the late Ferdinand and Johanna Griebel.
Funeral services from her late residence, No. 115 West 136th-st., Monday evening at 8 o'clock.
Interment at convenience of family.

HARDENBERGH—At New-Brunswick, N. J., January 14, 1900, Elizabeth Minture, widow of Jacob R. Hardenbergh and daughter of the late William H. Minture.
Funeral at her late residence, No. 88 Bayard-st., on Tuesday, January 16, at 3:30 o'clock p. m.
Carriages will meet train leaving New-York 2:10 p. m.

KELLEY—At the residence of her sister, Mrs. Alonzo H. Gale, No. 334 9th-st., Brooklyn, Mrs. Eliza M., widow of Seth F. Kelley.
Burial services at Drew Methodist Episcopal Church, Carmel, Putnam County, N. Y., on arrival of train leaving New-York at 8:50 a. m., Tuesday, January 16.

KISSAM—Suddenly, on January 14, at his late residence, No. 9 Spencer Place, Brooklyn, Peter Rutgers Kissam.
Notice of funeral hereafter.
Poughkeepsie papers please copy.

MARTIN—On Sunday, January 14, at Cranford, N. J., Fred Swain, infant son of Fred Martin, jr., and Florence Swain Martin.
Funeral services Tuesday at 4 o'clock p. m., at the residence, No. 207 Holly-st., Cranford, N. J.

MORRIS—On January 13, Felix J. Morris.
Funeral services at All Souls' Unitarian Church, corner of 4th-ave. and 20th-st., Monday, January 15, at 11:30. Revs. Thomas R. Slicer and Minot J. Savage will officiate.

NOYES—On Sabbath, January 14, 1900, at her residence, New-York City, Louisa Adelaide Noyes, daughter of the late Seth Harding and Lucia Parsons Noyes.
Funeral private.

PERRENOUD—Suddenly, December 30, 1899, Gustav F. Perrenoud.
Funeral from Old Trinity Church, Wall-st., at noon, Monday, January 15.
Interment Greenwood.

PRICE—At Paterson, N. J., on Friday, January 12, 1900, Beulah R., wife of Warrick Price.
Funeral services will be held Monday, January 15, 1900, from the residence of John W. Griggs, Paterson, N. J., at 3 o'clock p. m.
Interment at the convenience of the family.

RISLEY—At Hartford, Conn., January 13, Elisha Risley, aged 57 years.
Funeral services at his late residence, Hartford, Conn., this (Monday) afternoon.

SEARLS—At Brooklyn, Conn., his native town, Thursday, January 11, William Searls, in his 89th year, for many years a resident of Clinton-ave., Brooklyn, New-York.
Funeral at his late home, Monday, the 15th inst., at 1:30 o'clock.

SHARPE—At the residence of his son-in-law, No. 31 East 39th-st., in this city, on January 13, 1900, George H. Sharpe, Bvt. Major-General U. S. Vol.
Funeral services at his home, in Kingston, N. Y., on Tuesday, January 16, at 3 o'clock p. m.

SMITH—In this city, suddenly, on Sunday, January 14, in the 73d year of his age, Charles Smith, jr., son of the late Charles and Ann Hannah Smith.
Funeral at Chapel of Phillips Presbyterian Church, 73d-st. and Madison-ave., on Tuesday morning, January 16, at 10 o'clock.

SPURR—At Mount Washington, Mass., January 10, 1900, Isaac Spurr, in the 75th year of his age.

VAN VLIET—At Oak Park, Ill., Friday, January 12, 1900, Guilford Dudley Van Vliet, aged 68.
Interment at Albany, N. Y.

WYLLY—Suddenly, January 14, 1900, Clara C. Wylly, beloved wife of Martin D. Wylly, in the 33d year of her age.
Funeral from the residence of her father, J. H. Cadugan, 33d-st. and Avenue D, Bayonne, N. J., Wednesday morning, January 17, at 10 a. m.
Savannah papers please copy.

### Special Notices.

Heinigke & Bowen, New York. MEMORIAL WINDOWS.

Expression restored by artificial teeth. Dr. DEANE, Dentist, 454 Lexington-ave., cor. 45th-st. Award Columbian Exposition.

### Special Notices.

Important Sales This Week.

AMERICAN ART GALLERIES,
Madison Square South, New-York.
ON FREE VIEW DAY AND EVENING.
Thursday Even'g, 18th inst., at 8 o'clock,
AND
Friday Afternoon, 19th inst., at 2:30 o'clock.

HENRY MOSLER'S
PAINTINGS and STUDIO EFFECTS,
Important Genre Landscapes and Marine Subjects,
Antique Furniture and Tapestries,
Indian and Alaskan Costumes,
and Curiosities, Louis XV Costumes
and other Studio effects,

ALSO

To-morrow (Tuesday) and Wednesday afternoons at 2:30 o'clock.
An Extraordinary Collection
of Antique and Modern Japanese and Chinese Art Objects,
CURIOS AND TEXTILES AND A NUMBER OF
ELABORATE BRONZES
SUITABLE FOR GARDEN AND LAWN ORNAMENTATION,
Imported by the firm of
YAMANAKA & CO., Osaka and New York.

AND

To-morrow (Tuesday) and Wednesday evenings, at 8 o'clock,
AN IMPORTANT COLLECTION OF
JAPANESE COLOR PRINTS,
BEING THE PRIVATE COLLECTIONS OF
CAPTAIN F. BRINKLEY
AND
Professor JOSIAH CONDER,
For 25 years leading architect and instructor in the Imperial University, Japan.

THOMAS E. KIRBY, Auctioneer.
AMERICAN ART ASSOCIATION,
MANAGERS.

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The London office of The Tribune is a convenient place to leave advertisements and subscriptions.

### Postoffice Notice.

(Should be read Daily by all interested as changes may occur at any time.)

Foreign mails for the week ending January 20, 1900, will close (promptly in all cases) at the General Postoffice as follows: Parcels Post Mails close one hour earlier than closing time shown below. Parcels Post Mails for Germany close at 5 p. m. Monday.

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

TUESDAY—At 7 a. m. for Europe, per s. s. *Trave, via Southampton and Bremen.

WEDNESDAY—At 7 a. m. (supplementary 9 a. m.) for Europe, per s. s. *St. Paul, via Southampton; at 10 a. m. for Scotland, per s. s. Astoria, via Glasgow (letters must be directed "per s. s. Astoria"); at 10:30 a. m. for Belgium direct, per s. s. Aragonia, via Antwerp (letters must be directed "per s. s. Aragonia").

THURSDAY—At 7 a. m. for France, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Turkey, Egypt and British India, per s. s. *La Gascogne, via Havre (letters for other parts of Europe must be directed "per s. s. La Gascogne").

SATURDAY—At 5:30 a. m. for Europe, per s. s. *Etruria, via Queenstown; at 8 a. m. for Netherlands direct, per s. s. Amsterdam, via Rotterdam (letters must be directed "per s. s. Amsterdam"); at 9 a. m. for Italy, per s. s. Ems, via Naples (letters must be directed "per s. s. Ems"); at 11 a. m. for Norway direct, per s. s. Norge, via Christiania (letters must be directed "per s. s. Norge").

*PRINTED MATTER, ETC.—German steamers sailing on Tuesdays take Printed Matter, etc., for Germany, and Specially Addressed Printed Matter, etc., for other parts of Europe. American and White Star steamers on Wednesdays, German steamers on Thursdays, and Cunard, French and German steamers on Saturdays take Printed Matter, etc., for all countries for which they are advertised to carry mail.

After the closing of the Supplementary Transatlantic Mails named above, additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French and German steamers, and remain open until within Ten Minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

MAILS FOR SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA, WEST INDIES, ETC.

MONDAY—At 12 m. for La Plata Countries direct, per s. s. Coronda.

TUESDAY—At 10 a. m. for Pernambuco, per s. s. Asti (letters for other parts of Brazil must be directed "per s. s. Asti"); at 12 m. for Rio de Janeiro, Santos and La Plata Countries, per s. s. Roman Prince; at 1 p. m. for Inagua, Haiti and Santa Marta, per s. s. Harold; at 9 p. m. for Jamaica, per steamer from Boston.

WEDNESDAY—At 7 a. m. for Barbados and North Brazil, per s. s. Benedict, via Para and Manaos; at 8 a. m. for Bermuda, per s. s. Trinidad; at 9:30 a. m. (supplementary 10:30 a. m.) for Central America (except Costa Rica) and South Pacific Ports, per s. s. Allianca, via Colon (letters for Guatemala must be directed "per s. s. Allianca"); at 10:30 a. m. for Puerto Rico, per U. S. Transport, via San Juan; at 1 p. m. for Cuba, Yucatan, Campeche, Tabasco and Chiapas per s. s. Yucatan, via Havana and Progreso (letters for other parts of Mexico must be directed "per s. s. Yucatan").

THURSDAY—At 1 a. m. for Jamaica, per steamer from Philadelphia; at 1 p. m. (supplementary 1:30 p. m.) for Nassau, Guantanamo and Santiago, per s. s. Saratoga; at 1 p. m. for Mexico, per s. s. Niagara, via Tampico (letters must be directed "per Niagara").

FRIDAY—At 1 p. m. (supplementary 1:30 p. m.) for Turks Island and Dominican Republic, per s. s. Cherokee; at 1 p. m. for Jamaica, per s. s. Origen (letters must be directed "per s. s. Origen"); at 1 p. m. for Yucatan, per s. s. Daggry, via Progreso (letters for other parts of Mexico must be directed "per Daggry").

SATURDAY—At 9 a. m. for Brazil and La Plata Countries, via Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro (letters for North Brazil must be directed "per s. s. Coleridge"); at 10 a. m. (supplementary 10:30 a. m.) for Fortune Island, Jamaica, Savanilla and Carthagena and Greytown, per s. s. Altai (letters for Costa Rica must be directed "per s. s. Altai"); at 10:30 a. m. for Haiti, per s. s. Prins Wm. III (letters for Curacao, Venezuela, Trinidad, British and Dutch Guiana must be directed "per s. s. Prins Wm. III"); at 11 a. m. (supplementary 11:30 a. m.) for Puerto Rico, Curacao, Venezuela, Savanilla and Carthagena, per s. s. Philadelphia; at 11 a. m. for Cuba, per s. s. Havana; at 1 p. m. for Nuevitas, Gibara, Vita, Baracoa and Puerto Padre, per s. s. Lauenberg; at 1 p. m. for Yucatan, per s. s. Ravensdale (letters for other parts of Mexico must be directed "per Ravensdale").

SUNDAY—At 8:30 p. m. for St. Pierre-Miquelon, per steamer from Halifax, N. S.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to North Sydney, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 p. m. (connecting close here every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday). Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 p. m. Mails for Cuba, by rail to Port Tampa, Fla., and thence by steamer, close at this office daily (except Monday) at *7 a. m. (the connecting closes are on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday). Mails for Cuba, by rail to Miami, Fla., and thence by steamer, close at this office every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday at †2:30 a. m. (the connecting closes are on Tuesday and Saturday). Mails for Mexico City, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 2:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Mails for Costa Rica, Belize, Puerto Cortez and Guatemala, by rail to New Orleans, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at *3:00 p. m. (connecting closes here Sundays and Tuesdays for Costa Rica and Mondays for Belize, Puerto Cortez and Guatemala). *Registered mail closes at 6 p. m. previous day. †Registered mail closes at 6 p. m. second day before.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for Hawaii, via Seattle, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to January †14, inclusive, for dispatch per s. s. Bloemfontein. Mails for Hawaii, China, Japan and the Philippine Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to January †19, inclusive, for dispatch per s. s. China. Mails for Australia (except West Australia), New-Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji and Samoan Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. after December †30 and up to January †20, inclusive, or on day of arrival of s. s. Campania, due at New-York January †20, for dispatch per s. s. Moana. Mails for China and Japan and Philippine Islands, via Seattle, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to January †21, for dispatch per s. s. Riojun Maru (registered letters must be directed "via Seattle"). Mails for China and Japan, via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to January †23, inclusive, for dispatch per s. s. Empress of Japan (registered mail must be directed "via Vancouver"). Mails for Society Islands, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to January †26, inclusive, for dispatch by ship City of Papeiti. Mails for Hawaii, Japan, China and the Philippine Islands via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to January †27, inclusive, for dispatch per s. s. Doric. Mails for Hawaii, via San Francisco, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to February †2, inclusive, for dispatch per s. s. Australia. Mails for Australia (except West Australia, which goes via Europe and New-Zealand, which goes via San Francisco), Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, via Vancouver, close here daily at 6:30 p. m. up to February †3, inclusive, for dispatch per s. s. Miowera.

Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily and the schedule of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted transit. †Registered mail closes at 6 p. m. previous day.

CORNELIUS VAN COTT, Postmaster.
Postoffice, New-York, N. Y., January 12, 1900.