ONLY WOMAN'S PAGE

THANKSGIVING DAY IN OLDEN TIMES.

THE POOR NOT FORGOTTEN

THANKSGIVING DAY JOYS PROVIDED FOR LITTLE ONES BY SOME OF THE RICH PEOPLE OF THE CITY.

Such a motley gathering! Little girls with little girls holding each hand, others with baby brothers in their arms, small boys almost extinguished in large boys' clothing, tots with a pitiful insufficiency of clothing, all looked longingly and enviously at the fortunate children who had the right to go in! For these were the outsiders at the gate of the heaven represented by the Children's Aid Society's Industrial School, in Sixth-st., between Avenues B and C, and the occasion was the Thanksgiving dinner given yesterday at the school to the four hundred and fifty pupils. So many were the envious little ones that a good natured policeman was compelled to mount guard at the gate to prevent a rush of unlicensed beneficiaries. From time to time relays of children emerged with satisfaction and cranberry sauce on their faces, and books and a plate of ice cream and cake in their hands.

Within the scene was full of activity. From the great kitchen, with its ample range came an appetizing odor of "turkey and things." In the dining room, around the five long tables, were gathered at almost any moment between 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. nearly a hundred small guests. There were no tardy pupils yesterday. Beautiful was the punctuality displayed, and never was devotion to the business of the hour more whole hearted. It is true that the dinner could not well begin before 11 o'clock, but even the lessons had a Thanksgiving flavor that provided delightful anticipation. In the kindergarten a wonderful farmyard picture in colored crayons enlivened the blackboard. An expansive turkey perched on the trunk of a tree, and around it were grouped a hen, a duck, a goose and a pig, in gayest colors, and the lessons dealt with them and their habits.

In the larger classes unison recitations of poems abounding in succulent references to turkey and pumpkin pie were a part of the programme, and stories of the institution, of the day, the Pilgrims, Plymouth Rock and so on filled the time of waiting.

Eleven o'clock did come after a while, and the wee ones in the kindergarten were feasted first. The method of serving was informal, but eminently satisfactory. On each capacious plate was placed a liberal portion of turkey, mashed potatoes and cranberry sauce. On a separate table were plates containing a generous slice of ice cream and a large piece of cake, and these were given to each child when it had finished the first course. So many of the children whispered requests for permission to share the sweets with those at home that all were told that they might take the plate if they wished, and most of them availed themselves of the opportunity. Others were seen going away with boxes, carried carefully, containing a dinner for some brother or sister who was unable to come. No one was forgotten or neglected under the vigilant care of Miss N. W. Sexton, the principal.

As fast as one relay left the tables they were cleared, clean plates and a duplicate bill of fare appeared without loss of time, and a new class was told to march. In all the classes a really marvellous patience was displayed, but there was no mistaking the look of joy that flashed into the faces when the order was given.

It was noticeable that the turkey remained untouched on some plates, which was explained by the fact that a number of the pupils in the school are Hebrews, and they will not eat meat prepared by Gentiles. There was no waste caused by this, however, as those who wanted "more" were allowed to take the slighted portion.

At 1:30 o'clock the last class was enjoying its dessert, and by 2 o'clock all were gone, as the session for the day was shortened to holiday length. Already they are looking forward to the Christmas feast, that is similarly luxurious. Every day through the winter a hot luncheon is given to the children, but it is without the glories of turkey and cranberry sauce.

This school was built and is supported by Mrs. William Douglas Sloane, and Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners and daily luncheons are all contributed by her, as her special part of the "Children's Aid" work.

There was a merry time at the Working Boys' Home of the Brooklyn Children's Aid Society, at No. 61 Poplar-st., last evening, when the fifty and more boys of the institution celebrated the coming day in a way befitting the occasion. First there was a dinner of such proportions that the hungriest urchin for once was satisfied. It included roast turkey and cranberry sauce, squash, turnips, beets, celery, pickles, mince and pumpkin pies and apples. This was followed by an evening of songs and games, directed by Miss Helen C. Savage, principal of the evening school, and a corps of young women graduates from Packer Institute. The festivities were held last night, because some of the boys have home friends with whom they will spend to-day.

The society also provided dinners to seventeen families, comprising seventy persons, and these will be cooked in the homes of the recipients to-day.

Turkey and fixings will also be served in all of the thirteen private boarding homes in which forty-five of the charges of the society are housed.

Although Thanksgiving Day will be observed on extensive lines throughout the country by the American Volunteers, but very little will be done in this city, as all their energies will be centred upon Christmas time. It is the same with the Salvation Army, and what is being done for Thanksgiving is confined to the corps officers, as the Army in general will concentrate its efforts upon a mammoth Christmas dinner.

The Five Point House of Industry will dine not only all its own children to-day, but all the juvenile street poor it can gather in, and last year it fed fourteen hundred of this class. Its Thanksgiving programme includes a dinner for the House children at 1 p. m., a dinner for the street poor at 2 p. m., and reception services, also at 2 p. m., when the inmates of the House will render a programme comprising solos, duets, choruses, marching drills and recitations. Visitors are welcome.

Miss Helen M. Gould will follow her annual custom and entertain with a fine turkey dinner to-day the thirty poor children she is educating at Woody Crest. The workmen on Miss Gould's estate receive a turkey and a bag of cranberries apiece each year.

At the Normal College Alumnæ Settlement House, No. 446 East Seventy-second-st., about fifty of its little club members will sit down to a generous Thanksgiving dinner at 11:30 o'clock this morning. Besides the dinner, the alumnæ will make a special feature of basket distribution to a large number of families in the neighborhood.

The Woman's Branch of City Missions in Brooklyn will contribute dinners to the families of many deserving poor through the contributions of individuals. This has been accomplished mainly through the efforts of Mrs. F. Terhune, the superintendent.

The celebration of the Educational Alliance for Thanksgiving took place last night in the auditorium of its building, at East Broadway and Jefferson-st., and consisted mainly of patriotic exercises by the children of its Immigrant School and an address in Yiddish by the Rev. H. Masliansky, with Edward F. McSweeney as presiding officer. The observance was intended to impress the importance of Thanksgiving Day upon foreigners who have but recently arrived in this country.

Andrew Carnegie and other speakers will participate in the services of the Montefiore Home, One-hundred-and-thirty-eighth-st. and Broadway, at 11 o'clock a. m. The celebration will be in charge of the Board of Directors, the Ladies' Auxiliary Society and the Young Ladies' and Gentlemen's League.

The newsboys of this city, to the number of about a thousand, will enjoy their annual Thanksgiving dinner at 6 o'clock to-night at the Newsboys' Lodging House, No. 9 Duane-st. The good, old fashioned dinner will be the gift of William Waldorf Astor to the newsboys through the Children's Aid Society. Mrs. Dodge will give the usual dinner to the boys of the Lodging House, No. 247 East Forty-fourth-st., and Douglas Robinson, with his friends, will provide the dinner at the West Side Boys' Lodging House, No. 201 West Thirty-second-st. D. Willis James, president of the Children's Aid Society, will supply the dinner at the Tompkins Square Lodging House, No. 295 Eighth-st. Mr. Jones has remembered the children of the Jones Memorial School, in East Seventy-third-st., while the patronesses of the Sullivan Street School and of the West Fifty-third Street School have also arranged for dinners.

The girls of the Elizabeth Home, No. 307 East Twelfth-st., will have a Thanksgiving feast, the gift of W. Bayard Cutting, who has provided the means for this delightful affair for a great many years.

There will also be a joyful day at the Kensico Farm School of the Children's Aid Society, where the boys who are in training for family homes in the country will enjoy a Thanksgiving dinner, patterned as nearly as possible on the ancient New-England plan. This dinner is the gift of Mrs. White, who has done much for the Farm School.

Hundreds of children of the Industrial Schools of the Home for the Friendless will enjoy a real Thanksgiving celebration at 12:30 o'clock to-day.

In accordance with the policy of the New-York Public Library, it will be kept open to-day. This will afford the public, in addition to the usual attractions in the gallery, an opportunity to inspect the Whistler exhibition in the print gallery of the Lenox Library Building.

EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

What Japan owes to the strong hand of its Emperor all the world knows; what its women owe to the enlightenment and commonsense of its Empress is not so well understood. The old Japan thought little of its Empresses. The list of them goes back for half a thousand years before Christ, but, save the King, the present Empress is the first who has been Empress in more than name. Mutsuhito is the first Emperor of his line—and there have been one hundred and twenty before him—who has given his wife a seat at his table and allowed her any voice in the national councils. She was married to him when he was seventeen, the year after his coronation, and together they have raised the standard of the Japanese Court—as they raised the standard of national life—to a height that it has never reached before. In the thirty years since her marriage the Empress Haruko has presented the Emperor with one son and four daughters, and the children are all brought up with Western ideas. The Empress rides well, and makes good use of a gymnasium which has been constructed for her benefit in the palace at Tokio, and she has satisfied all the domestic and imperial requirements of her husband so well that Mutsuhito has dedicated numberless poems to her. There was a moment last week which the Empress must have thought would be her last, but it turned out happily that the thing which a madman threw into her carriage was a simple toy of wood and not a bomb, as everybody feared. It would indeed be an irony of fate if the reforming régime in Japan were stained by any foul attack on the dynasty which has led the way out of barbaric darkness into civilized light. The Empress, in her own home and at court, has used her influence for the development of Japan on Western lines not less zealously than her husband. It is due chiefly to her example that the fashion of stained teeth and shaven eyebrows has died out. The Women's Hospital at Tokio, conducted on principles that would find favor in England, owes its foundation and success largely to her patronage. Empress Haruko has a great admiration for the English Court, and the Princess of Wales is said to be her ideal among royalties.—(St. James's Gazette.

COLGATE'S
Cashmere Bouquet
THE TOILET SOAP MOST IN FAVOR WITH PERSONS OF REFINEMENT.

WOMEN TURKEY RAISERS.

THERE ARE ONLY THREE IN THE UNITED STATES WHO ARE LARGE WHOLESALE DEALERS—A PAYING OCCUPATION.

Although most of the turkeys this year come from Ohio and Pennsylvania, Kentucky birds are also in demand, many of the latter being furnished by Mrs. B. F. Jackson, of that State, who is one of the three women in this country to raise turkeys for the wholesale market. It is five years since Mrs. Jackson took up turkey farming as a means of bread winning, and she now receives orders from all parts of the country, while her annual income from the occupation is several thousand dollars a year. For the last two years the demand for her products has far exceeded the supply, but success did not come at once. "Turkey raising," she says, "has many ups and downs, but the ups have outbalanced the downs. Had the reverse been true, however, I should never have regretted the experiment. Any woman who loves feathered pets must find turkey raising a most interesting occupation. Aside from the pleasure of watching and tending the birds as they grow the business is remunerative, and all that I make is due to my devotion to my poultry farm.

"The first thing to be learned by one who would adopt the work is patience; a number of women whom I have known to fail in the undertaking were defeated by overanxiety. For one thing, they insisted upon seeing the young birds out of their shells before the right time, forgetting that nature will not be forced. Once the poults have cast off their shells they should remain as long as possible in their nests—how long depends upon the birds themselves, who are much like youngsters, some being precocious and others slow.

"One general rule must be followed in their food. Nothing must be fed to them until they are at least thirty-six hours old, and it is better to wait twelve hours longer before feeding them. Then they should receive three meals a day, each consisting of crumbs of wheat bread, chopped onions and curds. After a few weeks this can be changed to wheat and cracked corn.

"When one hundred or more poults have been hatched three of the best hens should be put with them so that they may choose their mother. This is a curious proceeding, and interesting to watch. The young birds show a preference for certain hens, some going with one and some with another, and they follow the mother of their choice faithfully, paying no heed whatever to the other two hens, who were equally willing to foster them, but who have their own infant followers.

"At ten days old the poults may be turned loose, and it is then that the greatest care must be exercised. Young turkeys need the sun, and the careful farmer will watch the heavens and be mindful of the showers which are so prevalent in turkey season, for poults are subject to colds, and rarely recover from a wetting. Vermin is the enemy of the poultry farm, and must be fought constantly, more than two-thirds of the loss each year being the result of these pests. To remedy this evil, when it is cold I dust the poults with insect powder, and when it is warm I grease their heads and necks with lard. Night is the best time for the latter operation, as the brooding of the mother softens the grease and helps it to permeate the plumage.

"For breeding stock, care should be taken to select the largest and best birds, long legs and large bones being desirable points."

Mrs. W. R. Thomas, of Maryland, who has seven farms devoted to turkey raising, makes a specialty of the "bronze" turkey, which, she claims, reaches a size and perfection not equalled by other varieties. Some of the largest turkeys ever grown in this country were from her farm, and received the poultry prize given at the Omaha Exposition, her hen turkeys attaining from eighteen to twenty-six pounds in weight, and the gobblers from thirty-five to forty-five pounds. Mrs. Thomas claims well authenticated pedigrees for her stock.

The small turkeys displayed in the shops this season bear small resemblance to the large, fat birds that adorned the same places a year ago. Inquiries at the markets and wholesale houses as to the reason for this obvious change elicit one reply—the weather. A Greenwich-st. dealer, one of the largest poultry merchants in the State, ascribes the falling off in proportions this year to the protracted warm weather, it being difficult, with unsettled weather, he says, to get young turkeys plump enough to please the eye of the shrewd buyer.

The Thanksgiving market is consequently called by poultry men a "weather" market, because it is so dependent on the temperature of the preceding days. When the holiday is preceded by ten days or more of cold weather the turkey grower rejoices, because he will then be able to fatten the young turkeys, for until the first signs of winter appear in the barnyard the turkeys run about and keep themselves thin.

At this season, too, there is apt to be more or less loss to poultry dealers, as the stock cannot be kept frozen without artificial means. Quick handling is consequently the secret of a good profit.

MRS. W. R. THOMAS. MRS. B. F. JACKSON.

WOMEN WHO ARE SUCCESSFUL AS RAISERS OF TURKEYS.

A SCHOOL OF LIFE.

The latest development along educational lines is the School of Life, which will soon be opened in Chicago. The leading spirits in the new enterprise are Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Thomas. Dr. Thomas is pastor of the People's Church, and the school is an outgrowth of the liberal humanitarian work of that church, and has been meeting at Dr. Thomas's home. The development of the idea has made it necessary, however, to secure rooms for the school, to be used also for other branches of the society's activities. Among these are a day nursery and a literary and social circle.

The largest room will seat seventy-five persons, and there the lectures will be given, while the two smaller rooms will be devoted to social chat on current topics.

"There will be no routine work," says Mrs. Thomas, whose interest in the school equals her husband's, "but there will be classes in literature and sociology. The winter will be occupied with study of Emerson as man, as poet, as ethical teacher, as philosophical writer. We shall consider in this connection his friends, the Concord School of Philosophy, the transcendental movement in New-England, the anti-slavery agitation and the Brook Farm experiment. Among the friends who will form a part of the study are the Alcotts, Thoreau, Hawthorne, Margaret Fuller, Longfellow, Dr. Channing, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Carlyle and Washington Irving. In these names are embraced all the intellectual and sociological progress of Emerson's time; indeed, of our time, so that in studying Emerson we study the entire period."

Interested in the project are eminent lawyers, physicians and scientists of Chicago, who will cooperate by giving lectures.

Children's Corner

TEDDY'S THANKSGIVING.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" sighed Teddy. "Was there ever a boy so miserable as I?"

"But why ain't you happy, Teddy boy?" asked a kind, jolly old voice, and Teddy looked up to see a little old woman with a big cap and make believe spectacles on her nose. He knew in a minute that she was Mother Goose, but just how she got out of the "Nursery Rhymes" he couldn't imagine.

"'Cause—'cause"—a sob choked down the words, then sent them up again in a hurry—"'cause 'twon't be no Thanksgiving 'less I go to grandpa's!"

"Now, Teddy, my dear," said Mother Goose, straightening her spectacles, "tell me all about it." And Teddy plucked up courage and began:

"Grandma's got cousin Elsie up there, and she's got the chicken crops all over—I mean Elsie—and so—and so"—with a doleful blink to keep back the tears—"I can't go there, 'cause I might get the chicken crops too, and—and it's Thanksgiving tomorrow!"

"Ty Tiddledy winkum, what a wail of distress!" Mother Goose laughed so merrily that Teddy began to feel cheerful in spite of himself.

"Now Teddimy Tedditums, listen to me:
We'll have a Thanksgiving as fine as can be,
For little Jack Horner is there in the corner,
And Youms and Ims will spend it with he!"

She jumped around in such a funny little way that Teddy laughed till the tears came.

"Come along, laddie, and see my son." And Teddy was confronted by a very little boy, in very little breeches, with eyes as big as saucers.

"Little Jack-Jackabus
Found a sack-sackabus
Upon a shelf so high;
He put in his thumb
And drew forth a drum
That had fallen 'way down from the sky, sky, sky,
That had fallen 'way down from the sky!"

Mother Goose sang this in a shrill, cheery voice, and, as Teddy supposed it was an introduction he shook hands with Jack Horner and said in his politest manner, "I'm very pleased to meet you—boy!" He was going to say "sir," but somehow that didn't sound just right for such a little fellow.

"Now, come along, chickabiddies. We've got to travel to 1,621, and to get there by to-morrow will be hard work."

"Please, where is it?" asked Teddy, timidly. He was very anxious to know, and to save his life couldn't locate it on the map. Mother Goose appeared too busy hunting in the corner to answer, so Jack whispered in his ear: "It's in the Land of the Historians, and it's bounded north, south, east and west by Two Hundred Years!"

"Dear me," gasped Teddy, "how very strange!" He hadn't time to say more, for Mother Goose fished out two brooms from behind the door, and telling the two boys to get on one, she mounted the other, and away they went, through the library ceiling, over the treetops in the back yard, and up, up, through yards of sky and clouds, as Teddy thought. At first he was wofully frightened—it was a queer sensation to ride through the air balanced on a very thin broomstick; but Jack seemed used to it, and held him on tight, and Teddy had just begun to enjoy it when they began to fall, fall, fall again, and at last landed with a thump on Plymouth Rock. Teddy fully believed they were all dashed to pieces, and that his legs and arms would be flying about in different directions; but after a minute he found he wasn't hurt in the least, and Jack and Mother Goose helped him to his feet again. Teddy shivered as he looked around and saw nothing but snow and ice, and bare brown trees huddled together against a dull, gray sky. "This is Plymouth," explained Mother Goose, "and there is the Mayflower," pointing to the funniest old ship, with tattered sails, rocking up and down in the water near them.

"Now, hurry, laddies; keep close to me, and we'll soon be at the feast." She fairly ran over the frozen ground, and Teddy and Jack were nearly crying with cold when they came to a rough log house in a large clearing. Teddy almost screamed with fright as two gayly dressed Indians peered out from behind a tree; but Mother Goose pinched him. "They can't see us—we're invisible," she whispered, and then she went up to the door.

"Rumpety-bump,
Bumpety-thump,
Open to me or I'll jump, jump, jump!"

Teddy hadn't the least idea where they could jump to, but fortunately at that minute the door opened, and they entered a great square room. There was a huge log fire crackling and spluttering on the hearth, and in the centre a long table with about forty men, women and children sitting around it.

Mother Goose led the boys to one corner, and motioned them to be silent. As for Teddy, he was speechless with wonder. These grave men, in their gray doublets, with the funny tall hats hanging on pegs in the wall; these palefaced, patient women, in their white caps and sombre gowns—how solemn and brave they all looked! A big man, whom Teddy imagined was the Governor, got up and said grace, and thanked the God of the suffering and oppressed for all the mercies that had fallen to their share during the year. Then he sat down, and with quiet dignity and few words they eat their Thanksgiving dinner. Teddy looked vainly around in search of the turkey, but all he could see was a huge bowl of steaming stew and some brown bread, besides a pumpkin pie and a flagon of sweet cider.

"Oh, dear me, ain't they going to have any turkey and cranberry sauce?" he whispered to Mother Goose, and the old woman quite forgot to be jolly as she answered: "They are brave men and true, who have given up home and comfort for religion and liberty, and now, in a strange, cold land, they eat their bread and are thankful."

Suddenly, as she said these words, Mother Goose began to change. "Oh! oh!" cried Teddy, as he watched the dear, cheery features change into the stern old teacher at school. No, it wasn't; it was the minister at church preaching his Thanksgiving sermon. "Oh! oh! why, goodness gracious sakes alive, it's grandpa!"

Teddy rubbed his eyes. "Where's Jack, grandpa, and the Pilgrim Fathers?" Teddy almost sobbed in his anxiety.

"Ho, ho, little manikin; cried yourself to sleep here in the corner, did you? Never mind about the Pilgrim Fathers, or Mothers, or Jacks, or Nancys, either. Run along and bundle yourself up, for we're off to the farm in ten minutes for some of that old turkey and pumpkin pie. Elsie's better, playing with the chickies in the barnyard. Come, come along, and don't stare me into a shadow, Ted!"

Teddy did stare, though, all the way up to the nursery, and somehow he was almost sorry that grandpa or the dream hadn't waited (he really didn't know which of them was to blame), to let him say goodby to Mother Goose, and thank her for that wonderful ride on the broomstick.

AT THE DEMOREST W. C. T. U. MEETING.

The Demorest Woman's Christian Temperance Union held a regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Miss E. L. Koues, No. 282 West Eighty-fifth-st., when Miss J. A. Fowler gave an interesting talk on "New Educational Ideas for Our Children in the Twentieth Century."

FIFTY-FOUR YEARS A SERVANT.

Mary Cuthbert has been a servant in the family of Mrs. Charles Steel, of Chicago, continuously for fifty-four years.

PUBLIC LIBRARY REPORT.

The bulletin of the New-York Public Library for November shows that in the month there were 8,685 readers at the Astor Library, a daily average of 322, and that 50,285 volumes were consulted. At the Lenox Library there were 2,217 readers, an average of 82 daily, and 4,649 volumes were called for.

RELIEF FOR THE PASSENGERS.

PLANS TO END DELAYS AT THE GRAND CENTRAL STATION—MORE GROUND MAY BE PURCHASED.

The vexing delays which have been experienced by patrons of the New-York Central entering the Grand Central Station within the last week, owing to the change in the system of running trains into the station, were done away with yesterday. The officials of the road hoped that the change from running the trains in on a flying switch to sending them in "solid" could be accomplished without any delay or confusion. This proved to be a wrong supposition. The managers of the road declare that the flying switch system is bad for the reason that at almost any time a train may become uncontrollable and run right on into the station. This statement is made, although this system has been in use for years without an accident. The new system of running in solid has been found an absolute failure, with the limited yard facilities. One of two things must happen—either more room must be secured or the old flying switch system retained. A return has been made to the flying switch plan, and yesterday there were practically no delays.

Samuel R. Callaway, president of the Central, was in Boston yesterday, and Chauncey M. Depew was in Albany. Neither could be seen to express an opinion on the situation. It is understood that the Board of Directors is considering the advisability of acquiring property adjoining the Central's train yard in order to increase the capacity of the yard. Nothing has been decided on as yet, but it is said that vigorous action will be taken to straighten out the tangle and insure the prompt handling of trains on schedule time.

FEIGENBAUM'S SANITY IN DOUBT.

STOCK EXCHANGE MEMBER SENT TO BELLEVUE FOR EXAMINATION.

Louis I. Feigenbaum, thirty-five years old, of No. 2 Avenue C, was committed to Bellevue Hospital by Magistrate Crane, in the Essex Market court yesterday, to be examined as to his sanity. The complainant was his wife, Clara.

Feigenbaum some time ago was the confidential clerk of Wormser Brothers, the bankers. He still has a seat on the Stock Exchange. He became ill, and was sent to the Manhattan Insane Asylum. He was released, and enlisted in the Army during the Spanish war and went to Cuba. A few days ago he returned home and went to live with his mother, at No. 2 Avenue C. He was arrested on Tuesday night, in Houston-st. Mr. Cohen, his lawyer, declared that Feigenbaum had been examined by a reputable physician and pronounced sane. He had preferred living with his mother because he had been afraid his wife would try to have him incarcerated in an asylum. Magistrate Crane committed Feigenbaum to Bellevue to be examined. Mr. Cohen said he would sue out a writ of habeas corpus.

WILL DEFEND THE CANADA'S CUP.

A ST. PAUL SYNDICATE WILL BUILD A YACHT TO SAIL AT CHICAGO.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 28 (Special).—Benjamin Carpenter, secretary of the Inland Lake Yachting Association, has formed a syndicate, with Morrill Dunn and George M. Pynchon, to build a yacht for the trial races to be held at Chicago next spring to select a defender of the Canada's Cup. They will, however, not contract with a designer until the meeting is held between the committees of the challenging and challenged clubs to agree upon, among other matters, the size of the competing boats. The Benjamin Carpenter syndicate boat will, if selected for the defence, carry the colors of the Chicago Yacht Club.

J. W. Taylor, of this city, has again been elected president of the Inland Lake Yachting Association, which now comprises twenty-one clubs, and under the articles of association, which are now being republished after revision, the association has the power to adopt rules of measurement, classification, racing and sailing, such regulations to govern in all interlake races between yachts belonging to the association.

GOT BURGLAR TO OPEN A STRONG BOX.

TEMPORARILY OUT OF THE PENITENTIARY FOR THE PURPOSE.

Columbus, Ohio., Nov. 28.—In order immediately to secure valuable papers belonging to her dead husband, the late Colonel F. J. Pickard, a civil engineer, who died a few days ago, an expert safeblower, now a convict in the State Penitentiary here, was loaned to Mrs. Pickard by the Warden long enough for him to open the strong box in which the important papers were kept. The entire affair was kept secret, and the prisoner was conveyed through the city in a closed carriage to the safe, which he blew open, and returned to his cell before daylight this morning. All his private papers were locked up in Colonel Pickard's safe, the dead man alone having known the combination. The town was searched in vain for an expert to open the safe, and the novel plan of securing the services of a burglar was adopted. It took the convict twelve minutes to open the safe.

ASSIGNEE OF HOOPER & CO. MISSING.

NO REASON FOR DISAPPEARANCE OF FRANCIS DUFFY, THE LAWYER, AND NO TRACE OF HIS WHEREABOUTS.

Francis Duffy, a lawyer, with offices at No. 3 Broad-st., has been missing since last Thursday night. He was last seen as he was about to leave his office to go to his home. Almost every possible source of information has been called upon, and agencies for finding lost persons have been put to work, but without result.

No reason is known for a voluntary disappearance. His business affairs are said to be in good condition, and his habits were temperate. It was his custom to spend his evenings at his home, No. 519 Manhattan-ave., with his wife and family.

He is thirty-eight years old, 5 feet 6 inches tall, with brown hair and mustache.

Mr. Duffy was appointed assignee of the brokerage firm of A. C. Hooper & Co. a week and a half ago, and he was busy preparing a statement of the affairs of the company when he disapeared.

BANK MOVES TO A NEW HOME.

The American Exchange National Bank moved yesterday from its temporary headquarters, at No. 115 Broadway, to its new building, at Broadway and Cedar-st., where it will occupy the entire main floor and basement, which are done handsomely in white marble and bronze. The moving was begun before sunrise, and the bank was prepared for the regular morning business.

FLOWER MEN WANT THEIR OWN MARKET.

A petition presented to the Mayor yesterday morning by ex-Judge Wauhope Lynn, the attorney for the petitioners, is signed by 225 representative florists, seedsmen and business men in the vicinity of Clinton Market. The petition, which asks that a structure be built at Clinton Market designed solely for the sale of flowers, says in part:

The men engaged in the flower business enter our city between midnight and early morn, bringing great quantities of flowers. These flowers must be disposed of or else sold at a great sacrifice, as they are limited in space, time and opportunity in making disposition of their goods. If some central point is established, where such goods can be properly housed and cared for, whether in spring, fall or winter, and the great flower buying public of New-York know that in midday as well as at midnight they may seek a market where flowers can be obtained, much relief will thereby be given to both those who bring and those who purchase.

APPEAL FOR A CONCERT OF PRAYER.

The Evangelical Alliance for the United States has issued an appeal for the setting aside of the first Sunday of December for the earnest consideration of the great need for a worldwide union of prayer and for stimulating and emphasizing that movement, and asks that special public and private intercession be thenceforth continued. All believers are invited to devote the week beginning January 6 to special prayer for one another, the Church Universal and the world.

FAST TIME TO TEXAS AND CALIFORNIA.

The Wabash Railroad is now an important factor in the matter of fast time. Their fast through line to St. Louis and Kansas City, in connection with the Lackawanna Railroad from New-York, daily at 10 a. m., enables travellers to make the best possible points in Texas that can be reached by way of St. Louis and Kansas City. This train also makes connection at Kansas City with the California Limited, by way of the Santa Fe route, making the time from New-York to Los Angeles in four days.

OCEANIC HAS BIG PASSENGER LIST.

The steamer Oceanic, of the White Star Line, sailed yesterday with a larger number of passengers than has been carried from this port in several months on a single vessel. There were 290 first cabin, 108 second cabin and 580 steerage passengers. The cause for this abnormal passenger list is believed to be the omission of the regular sailing of the American Line steamer St. Paul, owing to her recent accident, and the crippled condition of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, which lost a blade of her propeller on her last voyage to this port.

DEFEAT FOR PIPE GALLERIES.

RAPID TRANSIT COMMISSION SUSTAINS JOHN B. M'DONALD'S OBJECTIONS.

The Rapid Transit Commission met yesterday afternoon at its rooms, No. 320 Broadway, all the members being present except Mr. Rives, the Mayor and the Controller. A letter from John B. McDonald, asking that he should not be required to build the pipe galleries in Elm-st. coincident with the subway, was read. Mr. McDonald objects to being required to construct them, because of the large amount of money involved. It would cost $400,000 for Elm-st. alone, and in carrying out the mandate of the Board he would be required to construct pipe galleries planned on a scale to receive not only the structures now in Elm-st. but others expected to be placed there in the future, and would be compelled to pay interest charges on the outlay for them, which would amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars, which was not conceived by the contractor when he entered into the contract.

A resolution was passed to the effect that the president of the Board of Public Improvements be authorized to withdraw the requisition upon the contractor for the construction of the pipe galleries.

ACCUSED OF SWINDLING A WOMAN.

MAN ARRESTED FOR EXTRADITION TO PHILADELPHIA.

William Rhodes was arrested yesterday morning in an uptown hotel on a charge of being a fugitive from Pennsylvania. An indictment, the detectives said, had been found months ago in Philadelphia, charging Rhodes with the larceny of $5,000 from Marion H. Rand, of No. 1,803 North Broad-st., that city.

Rhodes, it is charged, represented to his victim that through a real estate broker, he could purchase from the Twaddell estate a tract of land in West Philadelphia for $100,000. Marion H. Rand, the complainant, alleges that she gave Rhodes $5,000 in cash as a deposit. He fled from Philadelphia, and evaded the police until yesterday. George Gordon Battle and John Palmieri, of No. 61 Park Row, appeared for the accused. Magistrate Zeller committed the prisoner to the Tombs to await requisition papers from Philadelphia.

STOCK BROKERS HELD FOR EXAMINATION.

HUGHES AND GODFREY MAY HAVE TO SPEND TO-DAY IN THE TOMBS.

Charles D. Hughes and Ira D. Godfrey, the stock brokers arrested on Tuesday at No. 20 Broad-st., on a charge of grand larceny, will probably spend Thanksgiving Day in the Tombs. The two men were arraigned yesterday before Magistrate Zeller in the Centre-st. police court, and held in bail of $1,500 each for examination to-morrow.

Hughes is fifty-two years old, and lives at No. 507 West One-hundred-and-fiftieth-st., while Godfrey is forty-five years old and gives his address as Bensonhurst. They were arrested late Tuesday afternoon and taken to Police Headquarters, and will be prosecuted on the charge of swindling people through the "discretionary pool" system. The specific complaint against the men was made by J. T. Amesburg, Prosecuting Attorney of Defiance, Ohio. He is said by the detectives to have sent the firm of Hughes & Godfrey $150 to invest for him.

Captain McClusky is authority for the statement that Hughes was arrested in 1899, and is now under bail of $5,000, and that the case against him had not come to trial because of the practical impossibility of convicting him.

The office of Ira N. Godfrey at No. 20 Broad-st. was not open yesterday. The smaller bucket shops in New-st. were doing business yesterday morning, but with less publicity than usual. It is believed that another raid is planned for the latter part of the week. Captain McClusky has announced that he intends to do this work with his own men.

I have all the advantage in dentistry. If my work is not good, there is no one to blame but myself.

I employ experts to do the work; am myself expert in managing them.

My office in Brooklyn, usually, has all it can do for days ahead; am beginning in Manhattan.

Edward Everett Cady.

Presbyterian Bldg. 20th St & 5th Ave. Manhattan.
Kings Co Trust Co Bldg. by Court-house, Brooklyn.

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