SMOKE STOPPING THE PLAY.

THE UNION SQUARE THEATRE EMPTIED IN FIVE MINUTES.

An Unpleasant Surprise After the First Act of "Felicia"—Confusion Promptly Checked—One Lady Hurt—Miss Jewett's Pug Saved.

The performance of "Felicia" at the Union Square Theatre ended with the first act last evening, the audience being compelled to desert their places by a fire behind a light stud partition that separates the theatre from the Morton House. The fire was in a position that endangered the theatre property, and the ease and rapidity with which the audience was rescued from an extremely unpleasant predicament speaks reassuringly to the theatre-going public of the hood that has been taken of the lesson of the Brooklyn Theatre fire. The house threatened last night was emptied with even less confusion than occurred at the Park Theatre when its porch caught fire. Yet the circumstances of the fire were well calculated to inspire a panic under any but the best management. The house was speedily filled with a dense and blinding smoke, which was rendered more alarming by coming obviously from the Fourteenth street front, the usual quarter of entrance and egress. The fire itself was, when discovered, in the private office of Mr. Morton's Hotel, which adjoins the northwest corner of the main floor of the auditorium, and the smoke poured through the cracks of the door of an extra exit at the head of the west side aisle of that floor. This exit opens into Fourteenth street, through the public office of the hotel, and is designed to furnish a direct exit without turns or blocks to hamper the most excited stampede. The audience in that corner of the house first noticed the smoke, and by the time the stir which it created had communicated itself to the whole house, the smoke was perceptible, and it grew denser rapidly. Almost at the instant of the first stir, the smoke was also discovered by Mr. E. C. Chamberlain, the doorkeeper. With him was Mr. H. B. Hapgood, a manager for some of Mr. Palmer's road companies. "Zeke" Chamberlain and Mr. Hapgood threw open the gates and doors and met the first of the frightened audience at the threshold. In firm tones Mr. Chamberlain first shouted authoritively, "Sit down!" and then coolly but quickly passed the word to file out slowly, as the fire was not in the theatre building. In thus reassuring the crowd he was assisted by Mr. A. R. Cozzens, the author of "Felicia," who happened to be standing at the entrance with Mr. M. Vicker, the Chicago manager. After the first stir of excitement the audience settled into a coolness that is described as astonishing. The six or seven hundred people on the main floor passed out through the principal door and the exit at the head of the last aisle, corresponding to the one on the west that led to the fire, in an incredibly short time and in an orderly manner. An experience which well illustrates the order of the exit was that of E. C. Chamberlain, Jr., the usher in charge of the middle aisle. He was able to make his way easily against the pressure of those coming out through that aisle and reach the stage, where he turned back those who had rushed toward the stage and boxes, and directed them to the easy exit along the eastern aisle. One of the men who thus ran toward the stage kicked a panel out of a door leading from the left-hand box to the stage exit, but desisted when his attention was called to the clear way out at the front of the house.

At the first note of alarm the ushers in the galleries threw open the ample exits, and the occupants of the dress circle and the family circle made their way out with a coolness equal to that displayed by those below. Mr. William Sostlick, the usher in charge of the dress circle, says that the 250 people in that gallery disappeared in about two minutes through the two exits to Fourteenth street and the one to Broadway. Mr. C. K. Chamberlain, the usher in the family circle, makes a similar report for the gallery, where there were 300 people. When the house was thus emptied, ushers were sent through every part of the house to see that no one faint or disabled was left on the floor. This step assures the management that no person was at all seriously injured. To some extent this excellent behavior of the audience was due to the fact that the fire was discovered while the curtain was down and to the absence of that shock that attends the sudden alarm of those whose attention is strained to the consideration of the play. The absence of the circumstance which would have existed had the curtain been up was also an advantage in lessening the rapidity of the spread of the flames, which in that case would have been more likely to have been sucked through into the theatre much more quickly.

On the stage the alarm was very slight. Marks Arkush, an Alderman of Eagle Company 25, who was detailed at the theatre, was the first one behind the curtain to notice the stir. He heard the cry of "Sit down," and ran to the front of the house through a passageway under the auditorium, and sent an alarm from an adjacent public signal box. In the lobby he seized the hose of the house fire apparatus and made his way to the corner of the auditorium nearest the fire. He was there unable to do anything, the fire being out of reach, until the speedy arrival of the Fire Department and the work of the hook and ladder men with axes. After a few seconds the powerful streams of water were played directly upon the flames, and they were speedily extinguished. Battalion Chiefs Brennan and Gicquel, who are both familiar with every part of the theatre building, led lines of pipe to the floor below the main entrance simultaneously with those that were led in above. This floor is cut up into dressing rooms, and there the fire had eaten its way back under the floor of the theatre for a short distance. This was quickly put out, but not before some tongues of flame had ascended into the body of the house through crated openings in the floor for ventilation of the stops on which the seats of the parquet are fixed. Some of these seats were slightly blackened and scorched. The stud partition which had bartered the flames was thoroughly torn away and its timbers were found to bear the marks of flame.

Mr. J. H. McVicker of Chicago, the veteran theatrical manager, was standing in the lobby of the theatre when the first alarm was given. According to his watch the audience was exactly one minute and fifty seconds in leaving the house. He did not measure the split seconds.

A lady who sat in an orchestra chair in Box S 38, two seats from the middle door of main exit, fainted upon the first alarm, although no one in the house had cried "Fire," and although she was in a position to be one of the very first persons out of the theatre in case of any serious danger. Another lady fainted on the sidewalk afterward.

Mr. Ed. H. Lowe of the National Steamship Company's office in this city was present with his wife. They occupied seats in the orchestra chairs, and on the side of the house opposite where the fire occurred. Mr. Lowe was in the office of the Morton House after the excitement had quite died out, and the matter was being calmly talked over. He said: "My wife and I were together, and while the orchestra was playing, just before the curtain was to have gone up on the second act, I heard confused talking at the back of the house, and thought there was a fight. My wife thought she smelled fire, and indeed it was not long before smoke appeared plainly enough. But I tell you I never saw men so well behaved under similar circumstances. No one cried 'Fire!' and the orchestra played on without missing a note or varying the tempo. The ushers at the doors threw them open in an instant, and in less than two minutes, and without the slightest panic, the audience was in the street. Very few people lost their heads, although a number of gentlemen lost their hats in their hurry. My wife was the only person hurt, so far as I know, and her injury was trifling. She was anxious to get out, and attempted to climb over the seat. As she stepped upon the folding chair, the seat turned, letting her lee through and badly scraping the skin. The crowd pressed so closely upon her that it was with difficulty that she was extricated. I took her home in a carriage, and came back for the opera glass. As I came out with the crowd I remembered my opera glass, and turned back. The house was so full of smoke at the time that I concluded to leave the glasses where they were. Just then I met Miss Sara Jewett in the lobby, wearing her stage dress, and hugging her pet pug closely in her arms. She was looking for her maid and I opened the door for her and conducted her into the lobby. There she was met by a gentleman of the company and taken around through the streets to the stage entrance of the theatre. The pug was saved. Miss Jewett must have come clear across the house from the stage. It was," Mr. Lowe concluded, "the best conducted fire I ever attended."

Edwin Madden, formerly a clerk in one of the city departments, who sat in the right balcony, three seats from the front, said that the smoke came suddenly from below in a cloud. With the 250 other occupants of the balcony, he arose and made for his way towards the exit leading down to the main entrance of the theatre on Union square. All moved quietly, and there was no hurry or confusion. Any disposition toward undue haste was checked by the usher at the exit. With the rest, he got out of the balcony and several steps down the stairs without any trouble, when further progress was for a time prevented by the crowd which was surging out of the orchestra. The delay lasted but two or three minutes, and he was in the open air within five minutes from the time he first saw the smoke. He saw no accident, except that a lady tore her dress in trying to climb over a chair.

The coolest of the many cool men in the audience was probably one who, with a woman on his arm, blocked as the Union square exit while leaning in his pockets.

"Move on, sir." "We can't wait all night for you," was called out to him by angry voices. He paid no attention to anybody, but having fished out the ticket coupons, evidently the object of his search, he forced his way through the crowd, and, tapping at the closed window of the box office, bawled: "I say! I want you to change these tickets for Monday night!"

A German gentleman who was among the audience came back to get his ticket changed as a Fire Department dignitary was clearing the theatre. "Everybody who does not belong to the house must leave," the latter announced. "Go out, sir," he said, pushing the German gentleman.

"I have a ticket. I have a right to stay here," said the latter, displaying his coupon.

"You have no right to stay after the curtain's down," was the retort, and that argument prevailed.

Among the actors there were no experiences of interest, some of them remaining in ignorance of the proximity of the fire until the long wait excited their curiosity and led to inquiry. None of them suffered any loss unless it was Miss Jewett, whose dressing room is beneath the part of the theatre floor scorched by the flames and torn up by the firemen.

One or two lace handkerchiefs, several fans, a pair of crush and other hats, and less than a dozen opera glasses were all that was left behind, and the greater part of these were claimed at the box office after the fire was over.

The origin of the fire is not yet determined. In Mr. Morton's office is a bricked up and unused fireplace, in which some rubbish might have been fired by a spark from a connecting flue. Underneath the office are the men's toilet room, containing a small dressing closet used for keeping the clean cloths and other little rubbish of the man who had charge of the place. Some smoker's match or cigarette stump may have started the fire in this stuff. Chief Bresnan is of the opinion that it started from the closet, but could not find anything to explain its origin.

At the time of the fire in the Brooklyn theatre Mr. Palmer, of the Union Square Theatre, was also manager of that ill-fated house. Immediately after the Brooklyn fire Mr. Palmer reformed the system of exits in his New York theatre, and last night, for the first time, his arrangements were put to the test. The theatre has fifteen exits. From the gallery there are five avenues of escape, three of them always in use, entering the main gallery stairway, and one by a hallway and staircase through the house 851 Broadway, and the other by the roof to the building adjoining the theatre on the east. From the balcony one door opens into the building on Broadway, one exit is down the main staircase, and the third is over the bridge and by way of the roof into the building adjoining, on Union square. From the orchestra floor are five exits, two leading into the lobby and thence directly to the street on the same level, and two passageways back of the boxes, one leading to Fourth avenue and one out upon Broadway. There are two exits from the stage also. All of these means of speedy departure were opened for use last night, but were scarcely used at all. The crowd, as a rule, once accurated, moved toward the rear of the house, and left by the usual doorways. The doors all swing outwardly, and were opened by the ushers, and kept open by the people passing out.

No announcement was communicated to the audience of Wallack's Theatre, although its proximity made it somewhat likely. Monmouth B. Wilson, superintendent of the fire insurance patrol, was called out of Wallack's by one of the ushers, but the attention of the house was not attracted.

CURIOSITIES OF LIFE INSURANCE.

The Colored People the Shortest Lived, and the Hebrews the Longest Lived.

Life insurance statisticians have furnished some curious figures on which the issue of new policies is based. Among the curious tables furnished is one showing the comparative mortality of blacks and whites. Taking 1,000 persons as the basis for calculation, it has been found that of that number in New England the death rate was 24 blacks to 20 whites. In the middle States the rate was for blacks, 58; for whites, 22. In the Northwest the rate was 48 blacks to 10 whites. In the South the ratio was 34 blacks to 19 whites. Conversing on this subject with an officer of a prominent life insurance company, a reporter asked whether discrimination against the colored race was practised by insurance companies.

"Nearly all life insurance companies refuse to insure colored people," was the reply. "Those who do insure them take them for short term endowments. Experience has shown that the colored people are, proportionately considered, the shortest lived people in this country or any other. Further, it has been proved that the pure negroes' chances for long life are better than those who are an admixture of black and white."

"What disease is found to be most prevalent among them?"

"Consumption is the bane of the colored population. It is especially the bane of those of mixed blood."

"How was it when slaves were insured?"

"The old Ætna Fire Insurance Company had a clause in its charter which permitted it to insure slaves as property, and they did considerable of that business. But it was found to be unprofitable. The main trouble seemed to be the question of identity in case of death. Subsequently the Ætna Life Insurance Company was formed out of the same company, but it was made a separate affair."

"What race do you find the longest lived?"

"So far as race types are concerned, I should infer that the Hebrews have probably shown the greatest long vitality."

"Do you find that the rich or the poor take out the most insurance?"

"In the aggregate there are more of those who are not rich who get insured. But the rich take out more insurance in proportion to their numbers."

"Which kind keeps up the life insurance longest?"

"The rich. Fewer of them allow their policies to lapse. But of late years the loss to the insured by lapsed policies has been greatly diminished by the prevalence of non-forfeiture policies. There is now no forfeiture to get insurance for whatever money he can afford to pay. There is much less loss to poor policy holders than formerly from lapsed policies. The average value of the policies issued in this country is only $2,200."

"What nationality insures the most?"

"Considering the population by place of nativity, the natives of this country insure more largely than any other. Considered as a race type, the Hebrews will be found in the greatest proportion among the insured."

"Do you think the business is increasing?"

"Increasing decidedly. The companies that failed were all comparatively new companies. Every company that was doing business in the City of New York before 1859 is in existence today and doing business now."

"As to contested claims. Do you think the companies are disposed to contest more or less than formerly?"

"Decidedly less. It has been found politic to contest as few cases as possible, consistent with justice to policy holders who would suffer by the payment of unjustifiable. This company is contesting but one claim, that of Col. Dwight, of Binghamton, which has not yet been tried. The decision of the Court of Appeals the other day, which was reported as against us, was only on a minor point. It is expected that one of the cases will be tried in the fall, either that against this or some other company. It may be in the State of the United States Courts."

Grievances of Maryland Colored Republicans.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—A delegation of colored men, representing a convention of colored Republicans recently held in Baltimore, called upon the President today, and presented through their spokesman, Isaac Myers, an address setting forth the grievances of the colored Republicans of Maryland, and asking, at the hands of the President, a further recognition of their claims. It asserted that notwithstanding the colored men constituted more than a majority of the Republican votes in the state, and but for them there would be no Republican party in Maryland, Republicans were almost entirely ignored in the distribution of Federal patronage in Baltimore. The President replied briefly that he would consider the matters complained of. That he appointments to public office, merit and the qualifications of the individual should be considered. The color, whether black or white, could in itself be neither a recommendation nor a bar.

Not Offered to Cyrus W. Field.

At the rooms of the World's Fair Commission, 317 Broadway, yesterday afternoon, a report that the Presidency of the Commission resigned by Gen. Grant had been offered to Cyrus W. Field was authoritatively denied. No telegram containing such an offer had been sent by cable to Paris to await his arrival there, and other members of the Commission who were in the position to know, these was no design to offer the Presidency to Mr. Field.

It was added that the Commissioners are now awaiting the subscription of $1,000,000 by the trunk lines of railway. If this be raised, the Commission stands ready to turn in a million, and the Commissioners have no doubt that in that case they could raise a third million from the general public.

An Alleged Bogus Check Operator.

Oliver S. Adams, aged 26, was arrested last night, at his boarding house, 816 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, on a charge of passing a worthless check for $75 on Peter J. Meaney, a real estate broker, at 19 Willoughby street. The check was drawn on the Second National Bank of Freeport, Ill. Communication with the bank by telegraph elicited the fact that the check was worthless and the information that Adams had been operating in other places in a similar manner. It was learned last night that Adams had variously stated at several stopping places in the aggregate which he boarded for students running from $20 to $40. He will be arraigned in morning before Justice Dowling, who issued the warrant for his arrest.

Garfield Interfering to Stop the Contest.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—A caucus meeting of Republican Senators has been called for 10 o'clock Monday morning. It is rumored that the President advises a postponement of the pending contest for possession of the Senate offices until after the Executive nominations shall have been disposed of. A proposition to adopt this course of action will be brought before the caucus for discussion together with several other topics suggested by the past and present phases of the deadlock.

THE FIRST AMERICAN BIBLE.

PRINTED BY JOHN ELIOT OF ROXBURY IN A TONGUE NOW EXTINCT.

Reading Matter for King Philip and his Indians in 1661 and for Only Mr. Trumbull Now—Some Rare and Unused Copies.

"Wuppotesittukquasunnoowehtunkquoh," is the longest word printed in the first Bible ever published in America. It is to be found at Mark i., 40, and signifies "kneeling down to Him." It is in the language of the Natick Indians, an extinct New England tribe, and only one person living can read their Bible. He is Mr. J. H. Trumbull of Hartford. The Indian title is "Wusku Wuttestamentum Nul-Lordemun Jesus Christ Nuppoquohwus nnaneeumun," but it is better known as Eliot's Indian Bible. It was printed in Cambridge in 1661, by the "Commissioners of the united colonies in New England, at the charge and with the consent of the corporation in England for the propagation of the Gospel among the Indians in New England." The translation was the work of John Eliot, a missionary and a pastor at Roxbury, Mass., who began the study of the Natick Indian dialect when he was 42 years old. Having in 1649 attained some proficiency, he began to translate the Bible, with the aid of an Indian, into the Natick tongue, and after a labor of eight years he completed the translation of both the Old and the New Testaments. The names of the books were retained as in the English version, and such words as were unknown to the Indians were kept with an Indian termination, such as "cherubimlab." The New Testament was printed first, and it required three years to finish the Old Testament. Eliot had one Indian printer who alone could "compose" the work, and who did the proofreading as well. There were 308 reams of paper used in printing the Bible, the cost of it ranging from sixty to seventy shillings a sheet. The sight of the work made old Cotton Mather exclaim, "Behold, ye Americans, the greatest labor that ever you were partakers of! This is the only Bible that ever was printed in all America, from the very foundation of the world." Marmaduke Johnson was sent out by the English corporation to superintend the printing of the Old Testament. Upon the subject of printing the work, the corporation wrote, May 7, 1659: "We conceive it will not onely be acceptable unto God, but very profitable to the poor heathen, and will much tend to the promotion of the spiritual part of this worke amongst them."

Twenty copies of the Bible were printed with a dedication to King Charles II. Very few of these now have existence. In 1868 Mr. Joseph Sabin paid $1,150 for a copy, which was the highest price that had ever been paid for a book in this country at that date. A duplicate copy in the possession of Mr. Henry C. Murphy of Brooklyn cost him $5. When he was Minister to the Hague he picked up the prize upon a book stall in London, where its value was not known. The copy that sold for $1,150 in 1868 was a duplicate from the Bodleian Library at Oxford, and reached this country in 1862, seeking a purchaser at $1,000. It was purchased by Mr. Bruce, and, upon the dispersion of his library, Mr. Sabin bought it for $1,150. John A. Rice of Chicago. The price paid made a sensation among bibliophiles. After the purchase had been completed it was discovered that the leaf of "Contents" was wanting. Fortunately, however, an imperfect copy of the Bible happened to be accessible from which the needed leaf was obtained, and Mr. Rice was made happy by the acquisition of what he imagined to be a perfect copy of Eliot's Indian Bible. In 1870, at the sale of Mr. Rice's collection, the book was bought by Mr. Bouton, who sold it to Mr. William Menzies. Mr. Menzies discovered that the leaf of contents inserted by Mr. Rice was that belonging to the second edition. He replaced it with a genuine leaf from an imperfect copy of the first edition, then in his possession. Mr. Menzies paid $1,097.74 for this copy, and at his sale it was purchased by Mr. Jno. J. Cooke of Providence for $1,000, the difference being due, in a degree, to the change in the value of gold—and Mr. Cooke now possesses the book. Being what is known as a "royal copy," because of its dedication to the King, it is rare.

The late George Brinley of Hartford had no less than seven copies of the Eliot Bible—one for every day in the week. Of these three had belonged to Jonathan Edwards, and another to Gov. Stoughton. The prize copy of the lot, which was once the crowning glory of John Allan's great library, is one containing the dedication. "To the high and mighty Prince Charles," and much interest exists among the lovers of rare books to see what price this will fetch at the sale this week. The Allan copy has a reputation of its own. At the head of the title is the partly defaced autograph of Sir William Ashhurst, who was a prominent member and became Governor of the "Corporation for Propagating the Gospel in New England. Its English title is within a border of printers' ornaments of the acorn pattern, and the Indian title to the New Testament has a border of lozenge-shaped ornaments, made of printers' marks. The copy was bound in England, and is in the original sheepskin, marble boards binding, the sides filleted and panel gilt, with gilt edges.

While the first edition is more attractive to collectors of rare Americana, the second is more valuable to the student of the American language and general philology, because it was it is revised and corrected. The title for both the Testaments is in Indian—for the Old Testament as follows:

"Mamusse Wunneetupanatamwe Up-Biblum God, naneeswe nuko Nee Testament kah wonk wusku Teestament. Noo ognoshinumuk nashpe Wetinnumuash Christ noo asoowesh nnum John Eliot, Nahohtoon ontoohoo Printeesewuuk Cambridge. Printenoop nashpe Samuel Green MDCLXXXV."

Gov. Stoughton's copy, which bears his autograph as well as that of its subsequent owner, the Rev. John Danforth, who married Mr. Stoughton's niece, shows no evidence of use except in the first few leaves. Jonathan Edwards's copy is finely bound, but by the binder's mistake the catechism, which should have been bound at the end of the volume, is placed after the Old Testament. This catechism was translated by Mr. Eliot, the only living person, master of the Natick language, for presentation to the owners of the few copies of the Bible. The John Allan copy is enclosed in a Solander case of maroon morocco, lettered in gilt.

The whole of Eliot's translation was written with his own pen, "which pen," says Cotton Mather, "had it not been for me, would have certainly deserved a richer case than was bestowed upon that pen with which Holland writ the translation of Plutarch." When this Bible was printed New England was a wilderness, and was teeming with a great Indian population. Eliot was a man of indomitable will, and he persisted even in the translation of the Bible by appeals from King Philip for books to read. When he began the work the printing of a pamphlet was a work of great importance, and as a monument of aboriginal philology this Bible has, it is conceded, never been equalled, notwithstanding the efforts of other missionary societies for the last two hundred and twenty years to Christianize the Indians.

Hanging Himself from a Meat Hook.

NEWARK, April 2.—Late to-night Sergeant Vanness of the Second Precinct police station was informed that a man was hanging by the neck from a meat hook in front of a building next to the station. The Sergeant and another policeman cut the man down. The man revived slightly. He was handcuffed and carried to the station. He said he was James Foley, aged twenty-two, son of Assemblyman Foley of New York City. In a note he wrote tried to hang himself. He said he had so much trouble that he did not want to live. He was dressed in a sailor's costume.

Preferring Death to Imprisonment.

John Meadans, a laborer, of 9 Ashland street, Newark, quarrelled with his wife last evening, and she caused a warrant to be issued for his arrest on a charge of assault. When a policeman went to the house to make the arrest Meadans locked himself in, and declaring that he would die before he would go to jail seized a bottle containing Paris green and swallowed a large dose. He died in the hospital.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The resignation of Andrew D. White as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Berlin, Germany, has been in the hands of the President several weeks, coupled with the request that his successor be soon appointed.

Hoop iron manufacturers are memorializing the Secretary of the Treasury that existing rulings of the Treasury Department in regard to rates of duty are having the effect of shutting up mills and throwing workmen out of employment.

An agent of Mr. Whitehead, inventor of the torpedo which bears his name, in January last made a demand on the Navy Department that all drawings of the Whitehead torpedo be surreptitiously stolen from the office of information about it, until arrangements shall be made for compensating the inventor. The Navy Department has replied unfeelingly that it has not obtained any drawings of the torpedo, and has no desire to purchase it.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

A snow storm which ended yesterday at Cleveland had lasted eighty-four hours.

A young man, who registered as J. P. Ames of Pittsburgh, committed suicide yesterday in Pepper's Hotel, Baltimore, by shooting himself through the head.

The appointment of Father Jamsone as Bishop of Natchez has been received by the Archbishop of New Orleans. The consecration will take place in Richmond May 1. Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore officiating.

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The Iowa Fasting Girl Still Alive.

IOWA CITY, April 2.—Miss Hattie Denell is barely alive this evening. Last night her condition was easy, although she slept but little. From noon yesterday until this morning she drank only a few spoonfuls of water. She is extremely weak, no longer able to sit up, and cannot turn in the bed without assistance. Up to noon to-day she had taken no food or drink, and since then she has swallowed a change. She now appears to suffer much, but neither morphia nor ether relief. She has, during the afternoon, drank one or two tablespoonfuls of water. Her pulse is feeble and is now lower than at any previous time. The physicians are hourly expecting her death, and though she may rally from this condition, they say it is not likely. Her condition several occasions, it is considered extremely improbable.

Frost and Ice in the South.

NEW ORLEANS, April 2.—Special despatches to the *Democrat* report heavy frosts and ice throughout this entire section last night. Early vegetables in North Louisiana, Mississippi, and Alabama are badly destroyed, and it is feared that the peach crop has been entirely cut off.

Police Firing on the People in Ireland.

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LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire in the Brighton Abattoir, Boston, damaged the building and its contents $5,000.

The storehouse of the National Rubber Company, at Bristol, R. I., together with a quantity of waste, was burned on Friday night. Loss $2,000.

The round house of the Utah and Northern Railroad at Logan was burned to the ground on March 31, and five engines were damaged. Loss, $40,000.

At Cincinnati, yesterday, a fire beginning in the Potsdam wagon works extended to Adam Mack's varnish factory and the Queen City varnish factory. Loss, $100,000.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

An unknown vagrant was found dead on the sidewalk in front of 303 Mott Hall place yesterday.

Mr. Hugh King, Central Treasurer of the Irish National Land League to this City, sent $500 yesterday to Mr. Patrick Ellis in Paris.

Mr. Hall Fanton of Havana, N. Y., has been very sick with malarial fever at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in this city. He is convalescent and will soon be able to leave.

The body of the young woman who committed suicide in the St. James Hotel on Wednesday last was interred in Greenwood Cemetery yesterday, at the instance of Emil Mantelow.

Mr. J. H. McVicker of Chicago, the father of Mrs. Edwin Booth, received a despatch from London last evening that his daughter, who has been ill for some time, would probably not live three days.

In the past week 10,061 immigrants landed at Castle Garden, making the total arrivals for the month of March 29,706, and for the first three months of the year 47,542, as against 34,676 in the corresponding months of 1880.

The schedules in the assignment of Wesley W. Andrews for the benefit of creditors, to Albert L. Thomas, filed in the Court of Common Pleas yesterday, state the liabilities to be $42,835.88; nominal assets, $105,247.41; real assets, $17,250.00.

Many well known boxers contributed to the benefit to Rob Ferrell, the welterweight champion, in Wallack's Assembly Rooms last evening. The winding between Farrell and Mike Donovan was good exhibition. Uncle Bill Lewis was master of ceremonies.

Secretary Windom spent most of yesterday at the Sub-Treasury in conference with bankers and others. He lunched with collector Merritt at the Custom House, and spent the evening at his hotel, where he received other bankers. He will be in town on Monday, and will go to Washington on the following Tuesday.

The Postmasters-General and the General Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service arranged with the President of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad yesterday for additional facilities on the despatching and delivery of the mail between Albany and New York.

Be Forest Wood, who has been held upon orders of arrest in suits against him for obtaining goods from merchants in New York by false pretences, in March, was yesterday held by Judge Donohue in $10,000 bail in a suit against him by John Johnston, who sold him goods to the amount of $6,385.19.

At the 144th semi-annual meeting of the New York Typographical Society, held at Chickering's hall yesterday, the following officers were elected: President, Hiram Bonney; Vice President, Jno. Meagher; Treasurer, Geo. Greene; Secretary, R. H. Fitzgerald; recording Secretary, Jno. McKinney; Jas. J. Ross, J. L. Clapham, J. H. O'Keefe, E. Fayard, and John Cross.

Thomas Maher, who has been imprisoned in the Tombs since December, upon the charge of wife murder, was before Judge Donohue, in Supreme Court Chambers, yesterday, upon a writ of habeas corpus. The Grand Jury had failed to find an indictment against Maher, and Judge Donohue decided that the evidence taken before the Coroner was insufficient upon which to hold him, and ordered his discharge.

FAMILY ENTRANCES.

The Uses that They are Put to at the Corner Barrooms and Distilleries.

The sign "Family Entrance," painted over the side doors of corner barrooms, conveys a false impression. It would be rare to see a man lead his family into one of those places. The correct sign would be, "Entrance for Women." The door leads into a small room shut off from the rest of the barroom by a partition, which conceals the women from the view of the men at the bar. The room is fitted with tables and chairs. Women can sit there and drink in complete privacy. They give their orders, and the bartender places the liquor before them. It is because of the chance to open a side or private entrance that nine out of the ten city barrooms are on corner sites. Liquor sellers say that never before was so much liquor sold to women, and they are unanimous as to the extent of such sales, saying that it forms a large proportion of their trade. Men rarely go into a saloon by the side entrance. Yet the side entrance is a necessity, and thus its very existence attests how much liquor is sold to women. It is the only way by which a woman can enter a barroom that pretends to any decency. If she entered the main room she would be at once requested to leave, and liquor would not be sold to her over the bar. Many women who drink send out for liquor, having it in small quantities, and keeping it in their cupboards. Many of them get it from distilleries or "bucket shops," as they are called. There are many of these shops in the thickly populated districts of the city. They may be recognized by their arched doorways, and the signs "Distiller" and "Rectifier of Spirits." Sometimes a painted barrel is placed outside as a sign that a wholesale business is done. The walls will in fire lined with rows of casks and barrels. Each is fitted with a spigot and, there is a can beneath to catch the waste. These places are very orderly, and drunken persons are rarely seen in them. A bottle can be filled there with whiskey for ten cents, or a glass for five cents. These shops are known by queer titles, such as morgues, dead houses, etc. pots, frying pans, gin creeks, burnt rags, and tramps' rest. The majority of their customers are women. Men are more particular as to the quality of the liquor they drink.

In half an hour yesterday afternoon, nine women, four men, and one girl entered one of the so-called distilleries. The women had bottles either under their shawls or in market baskets. All the women were decently dressed, and none appeared to be dissipated. Some evidently came from their rooms to get the liquor, for they had no hat or shawl on. The little girl carried a satchel. The men were of a poorer kind, and were ragged and dirty. The best time for business is in the morning, when the women are marketing.

Many of the small groceries where poor persons trade have small bars in the rear, where a thriving business is done in poor liquor. Women are the best customers. They have their bottles filled to take home, and the grocer charges it to potatoes, flour, or soap. Too frequently the workingman, going home for his supper after a hard day's work, finds his wife drunk, the children neglected, and nothing to eat. He knows she had no money, and cannot imagine where she got her liquor, and does not suspect that he will pay for it in the grocery bill.

GABRIEL WINTER'S WILL.

Said to Have Been Found in a Book Nearly Twenty Years After his Death.

On Feb. 27, 1862, Gabriel Winter, an old and wealthy resident of Flushing, and for many years a well-known lawyer in this city, died, leaving a large amount of real and personal property, including some twenty houses and lots in New York city, and nearly a quarter of the present village of Flushing. Although it was generally supposed that he had made a will, no such document could be found after his death. Accordingly, on May 19, 1862, William Winter, the son, and John Livingston, the son-in-law of the dead man, applied for letters of administration on the estate, which were granted on May 21 by the Surrogate of Queens County. Under these letters the property was divided according to law among the heirs-at-law, William Winter and Mary Jane Livingston, deceased, and Jane Winter, the widow. In September of the same year Mrs. Winter died, leaving by will all of her property to her two grandchildren, Mortimer and Henry J. Livingston. Until a month ago the property has been enjoyed by them.

On the 23d of March last Surrogate Townsend of Queens County was applied to for the probate of a will, duly made, signed, sealed, and witnessed, of Gabriel Winter, dated March 27, 1856, and witnessed by C. G. Ferris, of No. 28 Pine street, and Thomas L. Wills of 39 Murray street. By this will the testator devises all his property, real and personal, to his wife, Jane Winter, absolutely. Should this will be probated it would result in William Winter's losing all title to the property he received at the division in 1862, much of which has been transferred by sale to other parties whose title would be destroyed. The case is causing much excitement in this village and neighborhood. The hearing in the probate proceedings will be on Thursday next at Jamaica.

Andrew Hawkins, of New York city, the executor and trustee for the legatees under Mrs. Winter's will, found the will now presented in taking down from his library shelf a copy of the Revised Statutes of twenty years ago. The document fell out from the back of the book.

The Iowa Fasting Girl Still Alive.

IOWA CITY, April 2.—Miss Hattie Denell is barely alive this evening. Last night her condition was easy, although she slept but little. From noon yesterday until this morning she drank only a few spoonfuls of water. She is extremely weak, no longer able to sit up, and cannot turn in the bed without assistance. Up to noon to-day she had taken no food or drink, and since then she has swallowed a change. She now appears to suffer much, but neither morphia nor ether relief. She has, during the afternoon, drank one or two tablespoonfuls of water. Her pulse is feeble and is now lower than at any previous time. The physicians are hourly expecting her death, and though she may rally from this condition, they say it is not likely. Her condition several occasions, it is considered extremely improbable.

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