BURIED IN TONS OF DEBRIS.

TWO TENEMENTS WITH 80 PEOPLE IN THEM UTTERLY COLLAPSE.

Eight Persons Taken Out Dead—A Woman Fast in the Ruins for Seven Hours, and Released to Die—Fourteen Persons Hurt—A Rotten Wall and Sunken Foundations.

A noise like the rumbling and crash of artillery, followed by cries of pain and fright, alarmed the thickly populated neighborhood of South Fifth avenue and Grand street at 7 A. M. yesterday. The two tenements, 53 and 55 Grand street, occupied by eight families and other tenants, in all about thirty persons, had totally collapsed and buried their inmates. The whole mass had fallen a little outward toward South Fifth avenue, completely covering the sidewalk and crushing the lower part of the stairway of the elevated railway station at Grand street. In an instant a crowd of citizens and then of policemen and firemen had surrounded the ruins and set to work to rescue such of the unfortunate tenants as could be seen in the débris.

The corner store, 53 Grand street, was occupied by Holland & O'Brien as a liquor store. Mr. O'Brien owned the building. It was his day off. Mr. Holland had not yet arrived. Their barkeeper, Edward Drake, was cleaning the windows on Grand street. He heard the noise, saw the fixtures falling, and ran out into the street just in time to save himself. A colored man named John E. Williams, who worked at the lunch counter, also ran out and escaped injury. Another colored man named John Thompson, aged 35, and known as "Pomp," who had no home, was helping clean the front windows on Grand street. He was caught in the ruins. His lifeless body was not found until 1½ P. M. It was buried under the débris on the Grand street sidewalk. A regular customer of the saloon, who it is supposed lived near by, was in the closet when the crash came, and was imprisoned there. He was able to talk with those who were trying to extricate, but he was so jammed and bruised by huge beams and masses of brick that it was only his lifeless body that was got out at 1 P. M. He was apparently a laboring man of 35. A pawn ticket in his pocket was made out in the name of McNulty. These are all that were known to be in the saloon. It is possible that there were others, who may be found as the excavation of the ruins proceeds.

On the floor above Holland & O'Brien's lived Jos. J. Hill, aged 34, a druggist employed by McKesson & Robbins; his wife, Mrs. Minnie Hill, formerly Miss Taintor; a child of three years named Frank, and an infant of seven months named Chester Arthur. Mr. Hill was pitched almost on top of the débris, and escaped with a sprained ankle and contusions. He was taken to Chambers Street Hospital.

YOUNG MRS. HILL SEVEN HOURS IN THE RUINS.

Mrs. Hill, who was 23, was caught in the débris and escaped instant death only by the miraculous arrangement of the ruins, which formed a sort of arch over her while she was entangled in loose rubbish. The rescuers had been working nearly an hour before they heard her faint cries for help. Directed by them, they removed timbers, bricks, mortar, and household goods by the ton before they reached her. They were obliged to work very cautiously lest the burrowed ruins should cave in. After two hours' work they managed to get her body sufficiently clear to surround her with pillows. Stimulants were given to her, and the work was renewed. It was found that her left leg and arm were pinioned by a wall. At noon the poor woman's strength was fainting fast. She was hardly conscious when the dead body of her son Frank, which she had clasped all the time, was taken from her arms. Another hour was spent in carefully removing the wall.

The heroic fortitude of Mrs. Hill was the admiration of all who witnessed it. She had spoken at times, but mostly to ask about her husband and children. Occasionally she had urged the firemen to hasten if they wished to save her alive. After her shoulders and chest had been free two hours she recognized her brother in the crowd, and called him to her. She inquired for her father Seal Taintor, of Stephenson's Church. Water was brought to cool her face, and Drs. Jersey and Murray from the Chambers Street Hospital, Dr. Foote of the New York Hospital, and Dr. Hoyt of Bellevue stood by to give her all possible relief. Firemen Lawrence, Stevens, Reeves, and Sullivan, of Hook and Ladder 5, Foreman Halloran and Assistant Foreman Kelly were specially active in supporting and assisting the sufferer. Details from Engines 13, 20, and 30, and Hook and Ladder Companies 5, 8, 10, and 11 were working with unusual skill and celerity at the ruins. Ten thousand people in the street, on top of the neighboring buildings, and on the elevated railway structure were looking on.

After seven hours of suffering Mrs. Hill was finally extricated, and tenderly lifted out of the ruins to a litter. They took her to the Chambers Street Hospital, where she died at 9:30 P. M. Her infant child, Chester Arthur Hill, is yet in the ruins.

Two young men named Michael McMahon and Harry Johnston occupied a room above the liquor store, but fortunately were not there at the time of the disaster.

On the floor above the Hills lived Mrs. C. Bader, a widow, and her two sons, one Joseph, aged 24, a porter, and another son aged 21. Mrs. Bader and the younger son fell among the top ruins and escaped without fatal injury. Joseph was caught by his foot and was injured internally. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital. Mrs. Bader's skull was broken. She was taken to the house of a friend.

MOTHER AND SON KILLED TOGETHER.

On the floor above the Baders, the top floor of the building, lived Ferdinand Bold, his wife Mary, his child Joseph, his daughter Teresa, his mother-in-law Mrs. Frances Knaub, aged 45, and her son John Knaub, aged 14. The latter had set out for his day's work and forgotten his dinner. His mother called him back just as the building fell, and both were killed. Mrs. Bold was sitting in the kitchen with her child in her arms. They were taken out from the top of the ruins only slightly hurt. Mr. Bold also escaped with a few injuries.

In the adjoining building, 55 Grand street, the basement was occupied by Mrs. Ward as a liquor store. She was unhurt.

The store floor was occupied by Morris & Solomon, manufacturers of clothing, who half an hour later would have had twenty employees taking out work. Fortunately no one was in the building when it fell.

The floor above Morris & Solomon's store was occupied by John Rudolph, a jeweler, aged 55; his wife, Louisa Regina Rudolph; his sons, John, aged 2, and Charles, aged 23; his daughters, Emily, aged 7, and Martha, aged 4. Mr. Rudolph was sitting at the breakfast table with three of his children—Emily was yet in bed. Mrs. Rudolph was working about the rooms. Mr. Rudolph heard the noise and felt the jar. He called to his wife. The next moment they were going down with the ruin of the building. Mrs. Rudolph was killed instantly by a beam across her chest. At the time the upper part of the building, they fell on the top of the ruins and most of them were saved by the timbers forming an arch over them. Roundsman Barry of the Prince street station, Policemen Ross and McArthur William Fanning of Brooklyn, who happened to be passing, and somewhat later Lieutenant Gerrard rescued their assistance in this family, whose cries were piteous. The tottering débris above made the work dangerous, but it was done bravely, and these were among the first taken out of the ruins. The body of Mrs. Rudolph was taken to Undertaker Wimsbottom's, in Spring street. The rest of the family were taken to the Chambers Street hospital.

LITTLE DOLLY SAVILLE.

On the third floor of No. 55 lived Charles Saville and his wife, with their two children, Minnie Caroline, whom everyone called Dolly, and Mary Saville. Dolly was 7 and Mary is 17. Mr. Saville and his wife slept in the front room. Dolly was in her mother's bed, and Mary was in the middle room adjoining. Mr. and Mrs. Saville had just gone out of their rooms. Mr. Saville felt consciousness and found himself in a place of rubbish and in a cloud of lime and dust. Over him were boards, which he soon cleared away. He was only bruised. Mrs. Saville had gone to the workroom in the attic. In an hour twenty-five girls would have been at work there making artificial flowers under her supervision. "I felt a shock," said Mrs. Saville, "and then it seemed as though I was blown right out of the house. I fell on a wood-shed adjoining to the house opposite, and a lady across the window said to me, 'Your child was killed as she lay in bed. I had just been at her bedside. She awoke and put her arms around my neck and said, 'Mamma, I love you!' and then she went to sleep."

Henry Prince of 64 Varick street found Dolly's body. He was a friend of the family and, hearing of the accident, knew where to look. He cut down a little in the débris and saw her pale face and then he called for help, and the little form was extricated. Dolly was a favorite in the neighborhood, especially with her schoolmates, among whom she was famed for her precocious elocutionary talent. School children and many older people followed the little lifeless body as it was carried to the undertaker's in Spring street.

Mary Saville had been rescued soon after the crash, and was sent to St. Vincent's Hospital.

On the second floor back of number 55 lived a newly-married pair, Mr. and Mrs. John Partiste. They were at breakfast, near the back window. The window was open, and Mrs. Partiste sprang to it and jumped to a one-story shed back of 57 unhurt. Mr. Partiste was thrown out of the house, and escaped.

Three girls employed by Mr. Saville, Hannah Toole, Mary Hennessey, and Sophia Gutrecht, were almost on the steps of the building as the crash came. They were unhurt, but lost wraps and tools kept in the shop.

NINE KILLED AND FOURTEEN HURT.

The list of the dead is as follows:

John Thompson, a colored man, working for Holland & O'Brien.

An unknown man, supposed to be named McNulty. His body is unclaimed at the Morgue.

Mrs. Minnie Hill. Died at the Chambers Street Hospital.

Frank Hill, the three-year-old son of Joseph J. Hill and Minnie Hill.

Chester Arthur Hill, his infant brother.

Mrs. Frances Knaub, 45 years old. Her body is at the house of a friend, 115 Broome street.

John Knaub, her 14-year-old son.

Louisa Regina Rudolph, wife of John Rudolph, jeweler.

Minnie Carrie Saville, seven-year-old daughter of Chas. Saville.

The names of the injured and the condition last of all of the seriously hurt are given in the following list:

Mrs. C. Bader, skull fractured.

Joseph Bader, 24 years old, single, and a porter, fractures of ankle and bodily contusions. He may be badly hurt internally, but is likely to recover.

John Bader, 21, contusions.

John Rudolph, Jr., contusions.

Emily Rudolph, contusions.

Martha Rudolph, contusions.

Charles Rudolph, contusions.

Joseph J. Hill, fracture and contusions.

Edward Drake, barkeeper, bruised.

Ferdinand Bold, contusions.

Mrs. Mary Bold, contusions.

Mary Saville, fractures and contusions. She is at St. Vincent's Hospital, and will recover.

Fireman Gillespie of Engine No. 15, struck by a falling beam, which broke his leg. He was doing well at Believue Hospital last night.

Fireman Reeves of H. and L. No. 5 was overcome by inhaling gas escaping from the ruins while he was aiding to rescue Mrs. Hill. He was doing well at Believue Hospital last night.

Joseph J. Hill, the husband of Mrs. Hill, was in the room adjoining Mrs. Hill when the building fell in. He was in the hospital suffering from a sprained left ankle and contusions of the back when his wife died. He said that he considered that his life was saved almost by a miracle. He saw the ceiling begin to crack in all directions, and he rushed for the cradle where his baby lay. Then everything went to pieces. The table turned up against him, and kept off the bricks and mortar. A beam fell to within two inches of his breast, and there remained. He was among the first to be discovered by the rescuers.

INCIDENTS OF THE WORK AT THE RUINS.

The firemen worked all day in the drizzling rain. Their efforts were directed by Chief Bates and his assistants, Shea, Reeves, and Mahedy. Fire Commissioners Gordon and Van Cott were on the ground. The police force was under the direction of Inspector Thorne and Capt. Leary, and had as much as they could do to manage the immense throng of spectators. It was necessary to clear the points of view on the elevated railway station to prevent another accident by the great weight of the spectators.

After the corpse of Mrs. Hill had been removed, part of the extension of the building on South Fifth avenue was thrown down. It was a dry and rotten wall, like the rest of the structure, and there was no cohesiveness in the mortar. The main aid the firemen received in their arduous labors of removing the rubbish was from a gang of men and carts furnished by the Grand Street Cross Town Railroad Company, whose cars were blocked several hours by the débris in the roadway. Neither Mr. O'Brien nor Mr. Levy, the owners of the buildings, were to be found on the scene.

Amid the exhaustion of the workers were grateful for gratuitous refreshments furnished by a colored caterer, Geo. A. Morris, of 240 South Fifth avenue. Ticket Agent D. J. Keenan and Gateman Henderson and Hamilton of the adjoining elevated railway station were among the earliest workers on the ruin, and assisted in getting out the living. The first of the Fire Department to arrive were Engine 13 and Hook and Ladder 5. Among the first Fathers Rooney, Krist, Sigel, and Stahl were about the ruins all day, administering to the survivors' spiritual comfort.

About 2 P. M. Sergeant McNally and Policemen Baldwin and Neary cared the building in 57, in which were a store and lodgings, occupied by Joseph Bader. It was found a tottering wound fall. Emile Philippi, one of the tenants, wandered around all the afternoon trying to find some official who would assure him that it would be safe for him to sleep in the building last night. He was just seen trying to argue his way past a policeman at the doorway.

Mr. Hess, who keeps the store, sat in the doorway when the buildings fell. He said: "I hadn't the slightest warning of what was coming, not even the trembling of my building."

Mrs. Hess said that three weeks ago Mrs. Rudolph's son John had come from the children's room in much concerned about the condition of the party wall. "I advised her to move right off the premises," said Mrs. Hass, "but she said that the landlord, Mr. Levy, had promised to have it fixed soon. I would have taken only one day to make it safe."

The threatening condition of the wall, which was revealed by the removal of the buildings, was this notice in what had been Mrs. Saville's flower shop: "Girls not here by 8 o'clock will be fined 5 cents." A shiddery-looking "boomer" remained in the shop. It had six legs sticking from a crevice in the wall. The girls had been accustomed to sit around it and dampen their aniline rags with the steam that came out of the feet of the spider. A towel hung over a place where a sink had been in Mrs. Saville's kitchen, but the sink had disappeared. A sleeve two feet or so long from a woman's dress was visible. At first it looked like a white wall of what was Mr. Rudolph's room hung two pairs of trousers.

At 5 P. M. the firemen were compelled to stop work from sheer exhaustion. It is proposed to resume the excavation this morning with a gang of laborers by the contract provided by the owners. Late in the afternoon, Capt. McDonnell was in possession a silver watch and other valuables taken from the ruins, for which he is seeking owners.

A ROTTEN WALL AND SUNKEN FOUNDATIONS.

The two brick buildings that fell were very old and patched. In No. 53 thirty years ago a Frenchman kept a grocery. At the Bureau of Inspection of Buildings it was said that the buildings were at least thirty years old. "Good sewer runs where they are located," said Capt. Frank Quinn of Engine Company 13, and I believe the ground filled in around it and sewer has gradually sunk and let the foundations down. I know it is made ground there, because I used to go in swimming there when I was a boy, whenever the tide set back from the old creek in Canal street."

In 1879 Holland & O'Brien, owners of 53, determined to fix up the building. It then had an old-fashioned, high-peaked roof, and the eaves ran down nearly to the tops of the second story window. The principal improvement then contemplated was to add a story or peaked roof, and thus to transform the building into two stories higher, transforming it into a four-story building, with a flat roof. The owners filed with the Department of Buildings an application for permission to make these alterations.

John G. McMurray, Inspector of Buildings, reported to the Bureau of Inspection of Buildings as follows:

I respectfully report that I have examined the above name premises, and find said buildings to be four of brick, the walls twelve inches thick at first, and eight inches thick in the upper stories, in fair condition for their age, and in a good and safe condition to be altered and enlarged in the manner proposed and in conformity with the law.

Two influences were at work after these repairs were done to destroy the building on the corner. First, the new peaked weight on the top was too heavy for the foundations, and, second ly, the foundations were crumbling. What brought down the house next to the corner was the sewer in carry away that vexed the children. When, three weeks ago, one of the landlords visited the Bureau of Inspection and reported the condition of the buildings, Examiner Chas. E. Hyde saw the buildings and reported as follows to Inspector Esterbrook:

The foundation on the south was in basly settled and cracked. (This was the corner building.) A crack ran up and down the south side of about five feet from the corner as nearly looked. The same could be made safe and secure by taking out the foundation and rebuilding the same, and then the house and rebuilding the front and rebuilding the same in a good manner.

The condition of the adjacent house, 55, was described in the report to be similar, and the same repairs were advised. Yesterday Examiner Hyde wrote as follows to Inspector Esterbrook:

Yesterday last Nov. 8 I made an examination of the buildings 53 and 55 Grand street. I found the parts walls were very much in disrepair, with the foundations settled and cracked. The foundations of the corner building were in a very bad condition, and should be taken out and rebuilt, and the same with the front and rear walls. The foundations of the adjoining house should be taken out and rebuilt, and the same in a good manner.

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Inspector W. P. Esterbrook said yesterday that a notice would have been served on the owners of the buildings on Tuesday that repairs must be made immediately if it had not been a rainy day, a legal holiday. When the force of the bureau is not on duty, "we do not," he said, "find the terrifiers which our examiners have to go over. A few large of them to attend to properly. The examiners number only fifteen, and there are 3,000 complaints on our books. Many of them are of unsafe buildings. Another obstacle in our way is that after we have notified a man that he problem to repair, the owners will counsel him to do it immediately. If the owners refuse to comply, then our notice goes into the hands of the architects of this department, and if they in turn report the premises unsafe, then the Corporation Attorney takes hold of the papers and builds up a case in order to determine whether the buildings shall be repaired or removed or not. By this time the building has time to tumble down of its age. The bureau was never in better working order."

Mr. Julius Levy of 234 East Broadway, who is the owner of the Grand street, said last night that he was only awaiting the papers from the Bureau of Buildings to go on with the work of strengthening the building; that the premises had been thoroughly examined by the officials of the Fire Department in accordance with the warning sent by him three weeks ago. He was anxious to go on with the repairs, but was prevented from going on without the consent of the Building Department. He did not expect the building to fall, or he would not have permitted his son-in-law, Mr. Solomon, to work in it. It was his opinion that the fall was caused by injury to the building when repairs were made to the corner building about two years and a half ago.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mme. Adelina Patti's First Concert.

At last Patti has been heard once more in America. The cry, so often repeated year after year, that she was coming, seemed always destined to be followed by its contradiction, so that at last it came to be thought she had made up her mind never to return to this country.

Thanksgiving night, two weeks from to-day, it will be just twenty-two years since her girlish form was for the first time seen upon the stage of the Academy of Music. It was an event of signal importance in the musical record of this generation. It occurred on the 24th of November, also a Thanksgiving night.

Boslo, who had succeeded to the crown of Malibran, had just died and had left no preeminent representative of that school of art of which she and Malibran had been such brilliant exponents. That Mlle. Patti would in turn succeed to their laurels seemed probable. She possessed all the beauty of voice and grace of vocalization that distinguished them, and a great career was predicted for her. Everything pointed to this result, and all the influences that had surrounded her life led naturally to it. She was born an artist. Her mother had been a distinguished prima donna, and had been upon the stage almost to the time of the birth of her daughter. Her father was a singer; all her relatives, the Barilis and the Strakoschs, who surrounded and influenced her young life, had to do with musical art in some form. Her sister Amelia was an operatic singer, and Carlotta gave music lessons.

Of course the little Adelina sang from her first years. When she was but 7 years old she began to aid her parents, who were then very poor, her mother having lost her voice. They stood the little thing on a chair by the piano so that the audience could see her, and she clung to her doll and would not go on the stage without it. But it is said that she sang the "Una Voce," from the "Barber," with much the same ornamentation that she now uses. After a time the child was taken from the concert room for rest and preparation for the stage; and at sixteen her real career commenced with "Lucia," at the Academy, as has been stated.

America could not retain such a treasure. She naturally gravitated toward the European opera houses, and in the spring of 1861 she appeared at the Royal Italian Opera at Covent Garden, then under Mr. Gye's management, and with the same acclaim that had attended her appearance in this country.

From that moment, whatever shadows may have fallen across her domestic life, her artistic career has been a series of triumphs. No one has ever ventured to dispute or gainsay her transcendent merit as a singer. Not that every rôle is within her grasp, but that, in such as are, her ability is supreme.

She comes back to us at the zenith of her reputation, having wisely determined that the people that had witnessed her first efforts and the beginning of her career, should hear her again while she was still in the plenitude of her power, and before her voice had lost its freshness, roundness, and beauty.

In pursuance of this plan, she appeared last evening at Steinway Hall. Though the house was not a full one, still a very brilliant audience gathered to meet and greet her. As it settled into place, there was about it an indefinable air of expectancy, as of a great body of people eagerly waiting for an event of more than ordinary interest.

There were three pieces upon the programme before the aria from the "Traviata" (*Ah, fors' lui*), in which Mme. Patti was first to be heard, and during these there was the same attitude of suspense. It was somewhat trying to the three unknown artists—Signor Gorno, the pianist, Mlle. Hohenschild, the mezzo-soprano, and Signor Salvati, the baritone—to have for the first time to address themselves to an audience preoccupied with another person, and, except out of courtesy, not inclined to be interested in any one else. Nevertheless, they were also listened to with politeness, at least, and with more or less of favor. Signor Gorno proved himself an uninteresting solo player, but a very excellent accompanist. Fraulein Hohenschild showed herself to be only a fair German *Lied* singer, and unequal to the larger things that she attempted; and as to Signor Salvati, his excellent voice and style were at once recognized, though there was an appearance of effort in what he did, growing out of excess of manner.

All these, however, were not what the audience waited for. When at last the heavy red curtain that replaces the double doors was drawn aside, and Mme. Patti came upon the stage with a bright smile and an elastic and youthful step, the burst of applause was spontaneous, prolonged, and genuine.

It was not an audience of strangers to whom she addressed herself. Patti was brought to this country when she was but a year old, and here she went to school and had her playmates, and all the associations of her girlhood till she was 17. Many who knew her in those days must have been among the audience, and still more who have heard her in Europe, for nowadays the run across has come to be such a common thing that it is probable at least a third of those present had seen her in opera in London or on the Continent. She was welcomed, then, both as a long-lost compatriot and as a favorite prima donna. When the storm of applause had subsided she took up the recitative that precedes the "Traviata" aria. As the tuning chords of the pianoforte were heard in the accompaniment there could not fail to have been a feeling of disappointment that so great an artist should be put to the feeble support of a single instrument instead of having the proper and legitimate assistance of an orchestra. But Mme. Patti soon made all accessories or the want of them forgotten in the interest she attracted to herself. She sang the aria, with its succeeding brilliant allegro, the "Sempre Libera," with a perfection of method that left no doubt as to the correctness of the general notion that has prevailed ever since the "Queen of the Night" in "Il Flauto Magico" first made her famous in Europe. The trivial ballad was evidently not to the taste of the audience, for it was not received with any marked degree of favor.

Mme. Patti's second piece was "Home Sweet Home." There was a reserve of her thoughts of a singer's voice and method in this. Its long drawn notes in the medium tones gave the voice time to dwell upon the ear. Nothing relieves it of its thin or weak in any part. No enumeration covers all the delicacies. Verdi never put any more upon her than Mme. Patti gave to the ballad with its simple melody and pathetic tenderness. Later in the evening she sang in the shadow song from "Dinorah" and in a trio from "Lucrezia" in the other parts Signor Salvati and Fraulein Hohenschild. In the latter Signor Salvati showed a fine voice and a good method, and in the latter Fraulein Hohenschild showed a fine voice and a good method. What is more remarkable, she very nearly made a ballad passable with a Scotch air, more than any ballad singer has done it. We were much questioned the good taste of such commonplace and trite music in the hands of so great an artist. Probably Mme. Patti was aware that the ballad of Lucrezia was the highest song she could give us, and that such audiences as she is likely to gather about her are incapable of understanding the best music that it is in her power to send to them, and that it would only have set them from the "Comic Third Row" and the "Fashion Row" circle of music, and regarded it as ballad concerts of the second class.

Of Madame Patti's aids the most conspicuous was Signor Nicolini. He came this time not almost as well known as Patti, as a singer of a broad and grand dramatic style, but not of sympathetic quality. As his effects are always produced in the same manner, his style of singing is monotonous, lacking variety, and surprising by its force rather than by its delicacy. His duet with Patti in "Dinorah" lacked delicacy and beauty, while his Di Quella Pira was given with grand effect. But every time he sang that now to have the high chest C to sing to excess.

Another exceedingly meritorious artist whom Mme. Patti has to her train is the violinist Mlle. Castelan, who has great purity and artistic delicacy of style. The flowers of the evening deserve a mention. There were gardens of them, and in varied and beautiful forms. The summer seemed to have come back with half its wealth to welcome the singer.

There are unquestionably certain directions in which disappointment will naturally be felt in connection with Mme. Patti's present tour in America. The most prominent of these will be that she is not seen in her proper and legitimate sphere, which is that of the opera. That is the field in which she has won her laurels, and that is the only one in which she is able to show her real qualities as an actress and singer. She is essentially a prima donna, and not a concert singer, and when the public realizes that it pays just twice as much for a seat at Steinway Hall as it would have to do for an orchestra stall at Convent Garden on a Patti night, and that it gets not half as much in return, it will have a right to feel disaffected. No doubt acting on the homely adage that "half a loaf is better than no bread," people will go to hear the great singer, but it will be in the same spirit that they might go to hear Sayvini read three or four extracts from "Hamlet" instead of hearing the play, if they could do no better. Indeed, to hear Patti in concert is almost an aggravation, for it is hearing her under many limitations. Considering the prices at which the tickets are placed, it is certainly a pity that she does not come before the public in the exercise of her full powers. Appearing, as she now does, without even the support of an orchestra, it looks very much as though her managers had laid their plans to receive as much, and to give as little in return as possible. Whether this course will add anything to the fame of Mme. Patti or to the gratification of the public is questionable.

"Trovatore" at the Academy.

The fact that only a stone's throw from the Academy of Music Adelina Patti was singing to very high-priced seats seemed to have not the slightest effect upon the attendance at the opera last evening. The house was filled, boxes and all, and it is fair to say that the attraction was not the venerable "Trovatore" of Verdi, but the very youthful Troubadour of Monsieur Prevost, the new tenor. There was a natural curiosity to see and hear this young man, concerning whom such widely varying opinions have been expressed. The performance did not differ materially from that of a week ago, when M. Prevost made his first appearance, save that all of the singers seemed more or less affected by the bad weather, except, perhaps, Signor Gabasi, who was admirable as usual. Miss Hauk was energetic and dramatic, and Mlle. Kasa sang and acted well. As for the new tenor, he was hoarse. This showed itself most in the quieter parts of the opera. It added to the nasal quality of his voice, which is often unpleasantly prominent; but in the concerted music and in the more dramatic situations his voice rang out clear and unencumbered, and quickly by his wonderful singing of the "Di quella pira." It was pleasing to see this young tenor, after the house in a most unmistakable manner had testified its approbation and insisted upon his repeating the air, forget for a moment his hands and his acting with the strange force. It was a hopeful sign, and there seems no reason to doubt that M. Prevost has a future.

THE LORD MAYOR'S PROCESSION.

The Stars and Stripes Honored and Yankee Doodle Played by the Band.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The new Lord Mayor went in solemn procession to Westminster with the usual ancient display, which drew immense crowds of spectators, and with a modern innovation in the programme, with the object of honoring the American people, which was received with great enthusiasm. The "Stars and Stripes" were carried in the procession, preceded by the drum and fife band of the Fourth Battalion of City of London militia, playing the "Star Spangled Banner." After a short interval came the band from the training ship Warspite, playing "Yankee Doodle." The American flag, as it came in view, was received with a general clapping of hands and cheers by the spectators. The same honor was not conspicuously rendered to any other feature of the procession except when the coaches of the new and old Mayors passed. There was the usual demonstration against the Irish members, and the procession stopped for a minute opposite the offices of the United States Cable Company on Broad street. Four young ladies waved American flags from the windows as the banner of the river went by, and there was loud and prolonged applause. A great demonstration was also made before the American Exchange on the Strand. Three hundred ladies waved the American colors from the balconies. Among the decorations throughout the city the American flag was conspicuous.

There was enthusiastic cheering in the palace yard when the new Lord Mayor passed by a guard of honor, with fixed bayonets. As it passed the bands played "Hail Columbia."

Today being devoted to the Lord Mayor's show is observed as a holiday. The Stock Exchange is closed and business suspended.

The exterior of the Royal Exchange was gay decorated with flags. When the American flag was borne past the American Exchange, where there was a large party assembled, including Mme. Christine Nilsson, Mrs. Scott-Siddons, Miss Olive Logan, and Julian Hawthorne, God-save-the-Queen, Band of the Grenadier Guards played the "Star spangled Banner."

ACCEPTING THE LAND ACT.

Nearly 18,000 Tenants Applying to the Land Court—Reduced Rents.

LONDON, Nov. 9.—The first arrangement between a landlord and tenant under the Land act occurred on the Browne estate, belonging to an ex-member of Parliament for the County Mayo. The tenants agreed to take leases for fifteen years at a reduction of from 25 to 10s. a year on each holding calculated on the rent paid for the past ten years. In consequence of this arrangement several tenants have withdrawn the notices that they had sent to the Land Commission.

The Land Sub-Commission, in the case of Burgatt, a tenant holding rather over three acres of land, has reduced the rent from £19 to £8. This decision was unexpected. An increased number of tenants are expected to apply to the court.

Mr. Maurice O'Connell, nephew of the Liberator, has resigned his tenants at Tralee, and expect to have their rents reduced. Twenty-five cases have been sent to the Land Court for ratification. The commissioners have made considerable reductions from the rents. The total number of applications for the Land Commission is 17,000.

The Dublin Freeman's Journal describes the action of the House of Lords in rejecting the Irish Land bill as a "deliberate insult to the Irish people." Mr. Egan writes from Paris to the Freeman's Journal confirming the authenticity of the manifesto of the Home Rule Executive to the people on Monday. He says it has the full sanction of all the "suspects" confined in Kilmainham jail.

A meeting was also held today under the chairmanship of Mr. James Ennis, a Wexford landowner, where Protestant farmers, and the Secretary of the Paris-Green branch of the Land League.

The Tunisian Question in the French Chambers.

PARIS, Nov. 9.—In the Chamber of Deputies [illegible] Cremieux's attacks on the Government. He said the Government would have to consider [illegible] that he hoped the Government would [illegible] the protest had arrived to later [illegible] influence in Tunis. It [illegible] Minister of Foreign Affairs, in reply, said [illegible] Tunis [illegible] Government [illegible] Tunis [illegible] Government [illegible] Tunis [illegible] Government