HOW TO SELECT PROVISIONS.

Hints to Housekeepers Thrown Out by a Genial Butcher, a Loquacious Poulterer, and an Oracular Fish Dealer.

"Rich folks mostly let servants do their marketing," observed an old Greenwich street provision dealer to a SUN reporter, "while the difficulty with the most of the poorer housekeepers, who have to do their own marketing, is that they don't know how to buy to the best advantage. In either case the retail dealer is the gainer and the housekeeper the loser; for the dealer is bound to get his own price, which is always a paying one. There are mighty few servants above perquisites—surreptitious ones, of course—and, if mulcted from both sides, so much the merrier. The housekeeper usually pays for the racket. But I chiefly refer to the poorer housekeeper, whose main object is to economize in her purchases, and whose loss, if unable to buy intelligently, is not only in money itself, but also in the failure to get her money's worth. Try to get some honest points on this subject from a fair and square butcher, poultryman, and fish dealer, and publish 'em to the world, young man. Many a housekeeper will bless you for the information afforded."

A butcher being found and questioned said, with much geniality: "Sure as you live American housekeepers have lots to learn in the choice and purchase of meats to the best advantage; but then the American butchers themselves are in some measure to blame from the way they cut up their meat. Now, in England, where meats, especially beef and mutton, are better understood than in any other countries, the mode of cutting up is very different from our way. Their prime cuts are all prime, to the exclusion of any inferior attachments, and for such the highest prices can be demanded with a clear conscience. Then come the cuts ranking next in quality and price; and so on all down the scale to the cheapest and most inferior parts, so that both seller and buyer can know just exactly what is being disposed of and the just equivalent. However, though that is a mighty fair way, it couldn't be made to work in this country. American butchers, you see, are obliged, in self-defence, to somewhat combine the excellent and poorer parts in their cuts, specially in the matter of beef, to meet the requirements of housekeepers here, who, for the most part, never understand how to cook the poorer parts alone in as palatable a manner as housekeepers of other countries, where meat is far scarcer and dearer than here, and must consequently be made to go further and more as a genuine treat than in this country. However, our own consumers may be taught to considerably improve their chances of obtaining their full money's worth by observing a few simple rules."

"Suppose you offer some suggestions that may instruct them," said the reporter.

"Good enough! Well, in the general selection of beef, for instance, the housekeeper will do well to remember that, if young, it will have a fine, smooth, open grain, a good, wholesome redness of color, and will feel tender, while the fat should be white rather than yellow—the whiter and firmer the better. Indeed, when the fat of beef is of a deep or dull color the meat is seldom good, and should be systematically avoided. When fed with oil cakes the fat of beef will be usually of this color and the flesh flabby. In the selection of any cut of beef whatever, a strict observation of these simple rules will suffice to insure even the most inexperienced buyer against imposition. Then, again, if beef is over fresh or too recently killed, the fact will make itself apparent by the smell, which will be suggestive of excessive bloodiness, quite as readily as in the case of over-kept or tainted beef, whose odor is sickening. This last precaution will apply to every other kind of meat as well as to beef.

"In the way of steaks, let me say that there is one sort, and a moderately priced one, that has not its superior for juiciness, nutriment, general flavor, and economy. This is the flank steak. It is torn out of a bulk of pure fat, in which it is as thoroughly imbedded as are the kidneys themselves, is absolutely boneless, as a matter of course, and, after being deprived of a thin flimsy skin and properly scored crisscross with the knife, together with some pounding, if somewhat old, can't be beat either for broiling or frying. In some other cities the flank steak stands the highest prices, not even excepting the porterhouse, but here in New York it is as yet comparatively unknown, and consequently cheap, retailing between 14 and 16 cents a pound. Oh, yes, the flank is the boss steak, and don't you forget it! Economical housekeepers would do well to go for it while it remains cheap.

"Now let us consider the fillet of beef, as a general illustration of what can be saved by wide-awake, intelligent buying; and what I am going to say will interest well-to-do purchasers as much as others. The fillet is good as an illustration, because it can be easily managed at home, and is very expensive when ordered from the restaurant keepers, who are often called upon to undertake the dish—much to their own profit and satisfaction—for modest dinner givers who are unreasonably diffident as to their own culinary qualifications. Now, the private or the restaurant man for a dressed and cooked fillet of beef for a dinner for ten of twelve persons is generally $10; whereas to buy it from the butcher costs a dollar a pound, or less, when dressed, and three pounds are quite sufficient. There is, say, three dollars for the meat, and the outlay to lard it, which is an affair of ten minutes, will cost ten cents more; a box of French canned mushrooms an additional forty cents, and a little stock five cents. You can figure up for yourself what would in this way be saved to the housekeeper. A similar intelligence expressed in the purchase of all other meats will show up proportionately on the credit side of economy.

"In selecting veal, but one general rule is necessary. The whitest is the most juicy, and therefore preferable.

"Mutton should be judged by its fine grain, good color, and white fat; and lamb will speak for itself on much the same principles. If the latter has a greenish or yellowish cast, it is stale, and unfit to eat. Now, here let me afford a hint about mutton for stews. The very best, as well as the cheapest, for this purpose is the breast. The best can be bought at four or five cents a pound, and a dozen or so weighing three pounds would make an ample stew, or main dinner dish, for three or four grown persons with lively appetites."

A pork butcher, to whom the reporter next applied for information, was brief and somewhat snarly, but pertinent and to the point.

"Oh, anybody," said he, "can tell good pork from bad, if he isn't a blamed idiot, unless it's a women. If the kind of pork is tough and thick, then it's old; if it's thin and springy, then it's young, and young pork is most desirable. When pork is fresh the meat will be smooth and even in its texture, firm, tabited, and shouldn't be touched with a forty-foot pole, except, maybe, for sausages. In choosing bacon, see that the rind is thin, the fat firm and of a reddish tinge, and the lean of a good color and sticking pretty close to the rind. If thin good, and not old. If you're particular about a ham, just stick a hard knife under the bone. If it comes out with a clean, pleasant smell, it is good. If the knife is daubed and has a suspicious scent, don't buy it.

A poultry dealer, to whom the reporter next applied, was a wordy little man, whose land of information in his particular line is compressed as follows: "The old way of testing a fowl's tenderness or toughness, by yanking it at the wing to see whether the skin directly underneath tears or not, doesn't amount to much, and, moreover, spoils the prepossession of the bird for the next investigator, in case you don't want to buy. General appearances are better to judge by. If a turkey, for instance, is young, the legs will be black and smooth, the eyes lively and the feet flexible. If old, the eyes will be sunken and the feet dry. In choosing fowls see that their legs and combs are limber, which means that they are young. If the legs and combs are rough and stiff, they are old, but may be good enough for a pie or soup. A young goose will have a yellow bill and limber feet. An old goose will have both bill and feet red and dry. Ducks, if young, will be limber-footed; if fat, hard and thick on the lower part of the body. The same rule applies to wild ducks, whose feet, though, are red, besides being smaller than those of tame ducks. Game can be just as easily selected if you know how, which most folks don't. Partridges, for instance, if young, will have black bills and yellow legs; if old, white bills and blue legs. All old fowls, indeed, both domesticated and old, may likewise be told by their hard, rough, or dry feet. Hares and rabbits, if young, will be white and stiff, with ears that will tear like brown paper; if old, the flesh will be dark, the body limber, and the ears tough. The same conditions may be kept in mind in the selection of squirrels, save that the flesh, which is always more or less dark, must be judged by smoothness and firmness as indicating youngness, while the old ones will be limber and flabby."

"Freshness," said a fish dealer with owlish eyes, wiseacre spit-curls, and an oracular manner, to whom the reporter next applied, "freshness counts more with fish than with any other sort of food. And why? Because they're out of their native element when exposed for sale. That's as natural as going to sleep; but then the desired freshness shows itself in various ways in different sorts of fish, and likewise the staleness, which ain't so much desired. A good edible cod, let me say, will have very red gills, the body thick at the neck, the flesh white and firm, and something of brightness remaining in the eyes. A cod flabby in the old ain't to be blankered after, least of all bought. Here is a fine salmon, whose newness is attested by the fine redness of the flesh, and particularly of the gills, the brightness of the scales, and the stiffness of the entire body. Shad, if good, are white and thick; gills red, eyes bright, body stiff and firm. Much the same requirement should be looked for in the mackerel, and with extra care; for the mackerel is so tender that he doesn't carry or keep so well, unsalted, as other fish. In choosing striped bass, if the eyes are sunken and the gills pale, they have been too long out of the water. This fleetness depends upon their being put on the fire as soon after being killed as possible. If you must buy trout that are dead, see that the gills are red and hard to open, the eyes lustrous, and the body stiff. Pretty much the same rules will answer for selecting black bass, among other favorite varieties as for striped bass."

BEECHER APOLOGIZES.

He Says he is No Way Undervalues the Purity of the Household Life.

At the close of his sermon yesterday morning Beecher referred to the dissatisfaction in Plymouth Church over his course in the Presidential campaign, and especially to his remark that if all those who had violated the seventh commandment should vote for Cleveland his majority would be 200,000.

"I don't know," he said, "how extensive the trouble is. I don't care about knowing who the discontented members are, or whether they number four, five, or forty, but there has been serious disquiet in regard to me, although not in regard to my ministrations. As to my late political course I felt that the great party which will go down to history crowned with honor for its works would receive the last blossom of honor if it brou ght in a sentiment of unity and love for every part of the country. This was the very best thing to be done. I was bitterly disappointed when this was not thought of. God is my witness, I would have shed tears of joy and laid down my life if only the Republican party had put into its platform a welcome to the South, and had made a Southern man one of its great candidates. I was in dead earnest in the canvass. That I did everything wisely I don't say.

"I don't undertake to say that I made speeches which I do not now regret. There are two things bound to be confessed, one on your part and one on mine. You should not have taken one impetuous speech and have drawn it into another application. It was a shame for you to have done it, and it was a shame for me to have said that which could have led men as wise as you are and women as good as you are into making that interpretation. I in no way undervalue the sanctity of chastity and the purity of the household life. Time will do me justice. So far as my political judgment and endeavors were concerned, they have my unfeigned approbation, but so far as the execution is concerned I acknowledge that mistakes and errors were committed, and I am sorry for them and apologize for them.

"As to the future, if the best men are going to leave, if anybody feels that he can no longer be edified, don't let them sneak away; let them come up openly and tell me so, and I will give them my best blessing.

"As far as the pew renting is concerned, it is said that I am to be rebuked by a diminution of the funds. You can't rebuke me in that way. I would be glad to have the funds for pew renting as large or larger than they were last year, but if they are cut down one-half I will say to the trustees: 'Cut me down, too, and cut down everything.' I came here on $1,500 a year, and I can go back to $1,500 and live happy, and, if you can't afford to pay me that, I will support myself. Let the pew renting take its natural course, and then we will cut our coat according to the cloth. The trustees will not find me a stumbling block. If a majority or an important minority of the members feel that they can no longer receive sustenance and benefit from my preaching, and do not go away, I will relieve them. In the spirit of true Christian manhood I will go. But if the great majority of the church wish me to stay, I will die with you, and nothing will drive me away from you. I can live on a good deal less than I am now living on. If you want me you can have me, but you have got to receive me, not on a lightning rod, but on the palms of your hands. I never laid a pipe in my life."

Beecher's statement was interrupted two or three times by faint applause. At the close of the services Deacon Pratt said that the applause was from the mugwumps, while the vast majority of the congregation remained unmoved. He said that Beecher had not gone to the root of the differences with his congregation. His opposition to Blaine and the manner he exhibited it were the causes of the trouble. Instead of giving any explanation about that, he had dismissed the subject with a general reference to harmony with the South. The speech, he thought, would not heal the trouble.

Deacon White refused to discuss the merits of the position assumed by Beecher, but he thought that his statement would have the effect of soothing matters. It seemed to be the general opinion among the members that at the annual sale of pews on Tuesday, Jan. 6, many familiar names would be missing from the list of purchasers.

DID HE LEAVE AN HEIR AT LAW?

The Chance of a Dispute Over Eccentric Prof. Darling's Will.

Gray-haired doctors and young medical students were grouped yesterday afternoon, in Mrs. Delacroix's residence in Yonkers, around the handsome coffin in which Prof. Darling's remains reposed. The walls were hung with crape. On the velvet-covered lid of the coffin was a bed of flowers, with the word "Rest" woven in violets. Half a dozen ladies sat among the mourners. Mrs. Amelia Delacroix, sole legatee of the dead Professor, sat with her son in an upper room, where she could hear the funeral service read. While the Rev. Dr. Houghton of St. John's Church was reading the hymn "Rock of Ages," the Professor's canary swelled its throat and poured out a song in the parlor where the coffin lay. Fifty mourners followed the hearse through the rain to the Oakland Cemetery.

It is possible that there may be an answer to the citation which Surrogate Rollins issued on Friday, directing any heirs at law to make themselves known before Jan. 15. Prof. Darling's father settled in Burlington, Iowa, over half a century ago, and two brothers lived there a long time. They were known to Dr. Spitzka. One died several years ago of cancer of the tongue, but the remaining brother, David Darling, was still alive and engaged in the banking business in Burlington when Dr. Spitzka last heard from him last year. It is not known whether or not he is still alive, but Dr. Spitzka directed a letter to his old address containing an announcement of the Professor's death and a statement that a will had been filed making Mrs. Delacroix sole legatee of the $100,000 estate and sole executrix. Prof. Craig, who is 86 years old, and knew Prof. Darling when the latter was a boy, knew that he had two brothers in Burlington.

"Dr. Darling was so singularly secretive about his affairs," said Dr. Spitzka yesterday, "that nobody knew much about them. Six weeks before his death he denied positively that he ever had any relatives in this country. When I told him that I had known his brother, who died of cancer, he responded, 'Oh, yes, I believe I did have a brother,' and never said any more about it.

"Should the brother, David Darling, still be living, it is thought by Dr. Darling's medical friends that the will is likely to be contested. Mrs. Delacroix says that she has no fears of any such contest. Dr. Darling never said a word to her about having any heirs at law, and she herself even by diligent search had not been able to discover any legal claimants for a share of the estate.

There is also a chance that there may be some dispute about the ownership of the fine anatomical collection made by Prof. Darling, which is now in the museum of the University of the City of New York. It is a collection of considerable value. The university claims it, but Dr. Spitzka, who says that Dr. Darling promised him some of the choicest specimens, insists that the collection belongs to the estate.

Willing to Suffer for her Father.

Dennis Condon, a rough-looking man who lives at 532 West Twenty-ninth street, appeared against his sixteen-year-old daughter Kate yesterday at Jefferson Market. He had caused her arrest on Friday night on the ground that she was going to the bad, and that he was unable to control her. Agent Stocking of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, who had been ordered to investigate the case, said to Justice Patterson:

"I have learned that this man Condon is in the habit of getting drunk and ill using his wife and daughter. On Christmas morning he drove Kate out of his house, and she was taken care of by a neighbor until Friday evening, when she returned home. All the neighbors speak well of the girl and badly of the father."

"You ought to be arrested," said the Justice to Condon.

Kate caught hold of her father's arm and, with tears streaming from her eyes, cried:

"Oh, please don't lock my father up. If you want to punish anybody lock me up."

"I believe you are a good girl," said Justice Patterson, "and I also believe that your father treats you cruelly. I will let him go providing you promise to let Officer Stocking know the next time your father beats you badly."

Pastor Thompson Doesn't Preach.

The Rev. J. R. Thompson, pastor of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, in St. John's place and Seventh avenue, Brooklyn, who disappeared from home recently while suffering from insomnia, and who returned last week, was too sick yesterday to conduct the church services. He is suffering racking pains in his head at his residence, 22 Seventh avenue. The Rev. Dr. Butts, President of Drew Theological Seminary, preached from the text, "The pure in heart shall see God." Nothing was said in the course of the religious exercises in reference to Mr. Thompson's sickness.

A deacon said after the service that so far as the church officers knew no steps had been taken in reference to the matter by the church authorities. It was understood that nothing will be done until the pastor is in a condition to express his wishes.

One Way to Remedy It.

"My friends," went on the temperance lecturer, "do you realize when spending your money for whiskey how little original value you get for it? Do you know that you pay ten or fifteen cents for what costs the producer less than one-sixth of a cent?"

A look of horror swept over the faces of the audience.

"Now," he went on excitedly, "I ask you as sensible and reasonable beings as men upon whom the support of wives and little children depends, what ought to be done?"

"The tax ought to be abolished," was the indignant cry.

A Mean Little Joke.

"Did you hear that Jones lost his wife last night?" he said as he entered an undertaker's shop.

"No," exclaimed the undertaker, starting up. "Is that so?"

"Yes, poor fellow! She ran off with another man."

ANTICS OF TAILOR COOPER.

He Pawns his Overcoat to Pay his Last Ten-Dollar Fine.

The kaleidoscopic tailor, Henry Prouse Cooper, who was arrested at midnight on Saturday on a charge of disorderly conduct made by Wm. McVicker, the janitor of 292 Fifth avenue, looked fiercely at his accuser in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, drew as far away as possible from a tramp who was just behind him, and began to read a newspaper. He paid no attention when his name was called, until a court officer poked him in the ribs and he came to the bar.

Mr. Cooper did not look well. Deep lines ran from his eyes to the corners of his mouth; his face was pale and he acted nervously. When Mr. McVicker stepped forward, Cooper began to frown, and the frown grew darker as Mr. McVicker proceeded with his statement. He first handed the Justice the following order:

HENRY PROUSE COOPER COMPANY,
54 Broadway, New York, Dec. 27, 1884.

Mr. W. McVicker.

DEAR SIR: You are hereby directed not to permit Mr. Henry Prouse Cooper to enter upon the premises 292 Fifth avenue, now in your charge, for any purpose, or on any pretext whatever. Should he attempt to force his way in you must treat him as you would any other intruder. Yours truly,

HENRY PROUSE COOPER COMPANY,
per J. H. REYNOLDS, Secretary.

"The building at 292 Fifth avenue," said Mr. McVicker, "is leased by the Henry Prouse Cooper Company. Cooper had the top floor up to September, 1883. He was an intolerable nuisance, and his drunken pranks horrified everybody in the house. Hackmen were continually coming to the house and presenting bills. Cooper has threatened to do me bodily injury, and I was glad when he went to Europe in October. He returned a month later, however, and found that his bric-à-brac had been seized and sold. Two weeks ago his furniture was seized, and he was enjoined by the Court from entering the premises. At 11 o'clock on Saturday night the gong rang violently. I had nearly reached the door when Cooper opened it with a latch key. A woman dressed in a silk circular and turban hat hung on his arm. I prevented them from going up stairs and Cooper began to abuse me. The woman said Cooper had told her he owned the house. Finally the woman disappeared and then Cooper tried to thrash me with his cane. I ejected him. About an hour later he returned with a district telegraph policeman. Both of them went up stairs and I followed them. The policeman at last withdrew, and I assisted Cooper down stairs. He was quiet enough and I called a policeman and had him arrested."

Policeman Stevenson, who made the arrest, said that a sarsaparilla bottle filled with whiskey, $2 in money, and a certified check for $338 were found in Cooper's possession.

"Was he drunk?" asked the Justice.

"Yes, sir," said the policeman decidedly.

When asked what he had to say Cooper muttered: "I only went in the hall of my own house." He was fined $10. He gave Messenger McAvoy his overcoat to pawn to pay the fine. When it was paid he was turned loose. Judge Lawrence is considering a motion to lock him up for contempt of court.

DEFYING THE PRESBYTERY.

The Rev. C. B. Smyth Keeping the Water Around Him Rather Hot.

About thirty-five persons were in the little United Presbyterian Church in 116th street yesterday morning. The Rev. Charles B. Smyth was in the pulpit, James S. Dale and Peter G. Jeffrey, leaders of the opposition, sat quietly in their pews. After a prayer by Mr. Smyth a young man with a powerful voice stood up in front of the pulpit and led the congregation in singing revival psalms. There was no accompaniament and no choir. After the psalms Mr. Smyth read this paper:

Many of you were spectators of the late trial of Peter G. Jeffrey and James S. Dale before the United Presbyterian Presbytery of New York, upon very serious charges, which they have seen fit themselves to publish in several popular journals of this city. Some explanation is now due to this congregation for the disgraceful provocation given to it last Sabbath by a certain medical man, who claimed that he came as a minister with authority from a Presbytery to act, when he had no authority either to send any one or even to come himself without my consent.

Mr. Smyth kept on reading, declaring that on the trial in question the Presbytery had pursued a course full of irregularities, injustice, and prejudice, and that he had appealed to the Synod:

Neither Dr. Campbell nor Dr. White nor any other member thereof, nor have all the members of the Presbytery put together, any right to interfere with this congregation in which I pastor until the appeal shall have been decided. Should they attempt to do so they will find men enough in this congregation and its pulpit with pluck enough to give them a little experience like that of Bunker Hill. Does Dr. Campbell think I am a Nose me Impune Lacessit—which, freely translated, is, Who dare meddle wi' me? They will find that here are good men and true men who know how to retreating where truth and righteousness and independent manhood are at stake, and will govern themselves accordingly.

This defiance seemed to trouble the members of the congregation, and when the young man with the powerful voice again essayed to lead them in song, he had it all to himself.

Mr. James S. Dale, who says he was elected an elder of the church together with Mr. Peter G. Jeffrey, but that he has been kept out of his office by Mr. Smyth, said yesterday that the majority of the members of the church were opposed to Mr. Smyth, and that the United Presbytery, at its meeting on the third Tuesday of January, will excommunicate, suspend, or silence Mr. Smyth. Among the charges which Mr. Smyth brought against Jeffrey and Dale are slander, contempt of church laws, assault, resistance to expostulation, Sabbath-breaking, falsehood, and lying. Mr. Dale says that Mr. Smyth called at his house four times and was so violent in that it was necessary to show him out. Once, he says, Mr. Smyth attempted to strike him. On this, Mr. Dale says, is based the charge of resistance to expostulation. He also says that Mr. Smyth is not now the pastor of the church, having been removed by action of the Presbytery in July.

Miss Yeamans Held on Two Charges of Theft.

Mrs. Albert H. Stubbs, of 135 East Forty-ninth street, the wife of a clergyman, engaged Eliza Yeamans, 23 years old, in November, as seamstress. After a few days Miss Yeamans disappeared, and a dress and a pair of gold bracelets were missed. A week ago Mrs. Stubbs read in a newspaper that a girl named Eliza Yeamans had been discharged in the Harlem Police Court, where she was arraigned on a charge of having stolen a silk dress from her aunt, Mrs. Daniel Collins, of 225 East Eighty-first street. Mrs. Stubbs called on Mrs. Collins, who said that she had seen her niece in a dress described she had seen Miss Yeamans wear. Detective Cuff arrested Miss Yeamans at 234 Eighth avenue, where she was boarding, and found some of Mrs. Stubbs's things in her trunk. Mrs. Stubbs's husband, Albert H. Stubbs, and Mrs. Mary Geoghan, of 332 East Fifty-second street, who told him that after Miss Yeamans had left her employ, she had found a quilt belonging to her concealed in a crack in the cellar of the house Miss Yeamans was then working in. In the Yorkville Court, yesterday morning, Miss Yeamans was held for trial on two charges of larceny.

Stealing a Very Little Boy's Purse.

Seven-year-old Ernest Schuchbert was so small that Justice Patterson could neither see nor hear him in Jefferson Market yesterday, and so he was led inside the bar. Then the Justice took him on his knee. When everything was quiet Ernest piped he lived at 157 First avenue, and that on Friday afternoon a man asked him to carry a note, and then took from him an empty purse and ran away. Ernest was lifted up so he could see Detective Ryan, 10 years old, of 134 Delancey street, who stood at the bar.

"Yes; that's the man," said the mite, pointing at the prisoner.

Ryland said he took the purse because he was hungry and wanted to get something to eat. He was held in $1,000 bail.

Printers Object to Mr. Warren for Senator.

Resolutions adopted at the regular session of Buffalo Typographical Union, No. 9, have been sent to the members of the Senate and Assembly. Among other things they say:

"We warn the members of the Legislature that James D. Warren is distasteful to the organized labor of the city of Buffalo and the State of New York, regardless of political affiliations, on account of his present and long-continued attitude of hostility to members of trade organizations and his employment of non-union or 'rat' labor and extraction of union men; and, so far as lies in our power, we will hold responsible both the individual and political party that attempt to place Mr. Warren in the United States Senate."

Stole Wire from Edison's Factory.

One thousand pounds of copper wire were carried away from the factory of the Edison Isolated Lighting Company, at Hudson and Thirteenth streets, two weeks ago yesterday. Suspicion fell on Henry Burke, a discharged employee, especially after it was learned that he was an ex-convict. He was shadowed and was arrested yesterday with two of his associates, Thomas McGuire and John Wilson, youths some six years younger than he. They confessed to Inspector Byrnes that they had committed the robbery. Burke left the door unlocked and the thieves visited the factory at night.

The Mount Sinai Hospital.

At the annual meeting of the patrons and members of Mount Sinai Hospital yesterday these officers were elected for the year: President, Hyman Blum; Vice-President, Isaac Wallach; Treasurer, Samuel M. Schafer; Directors—Louis Stix, Isaac Blumenthal, Solomon Hirsberger, S. L. Rathbun, A. Hendricks, Solomon Loeb. Reports showed the total receipts for the year to have been $115,810.14, the disbursements $102,[illegible]. The number of patients treated was 2,227. Of these 1,661 were cured, 395 improved, 139 not improved. Over 95 per cent. of the patients were treated free.

A Job for Justice McCarthy.

Mary Johnson was arrested in Elizabeth street yesterday morning, and taken before Justice Smith at the Tombs Court.

"You needn't be thinking of locking me up, your Honor," she cried, as Justice Smith was affixing his name to a commitment paper. "I'm Justice McCarthy's washer woman. He'll only be getting me out to marry again."

Justice Smith said he'd give the Civil Justice a chance to try it.

STOLEN SLEIGH RIDES.

Two Women Exercise Mr. Jackson's Team—Mr. Openhym's Driven to Yonkers.

James Jackson, a Custom House auditing clerk, left his sleigh and team of horses in front of his residence at 204 East Sixty-second street at dusk on Saturday while he went into the house. When he came out horses and sleigh were missing. The neighbors said that two flashily dressed women had jumped into the sleigh and driven off. Mr. Jackson told the Fifty-ninth street police and a general alarm was sent out. Three or four hours later the team and sleigh were found in the street by one of Capt. Clinchy's policemen. The horses showed evidence of having had considerable exercise in the interval. The women were gone.

A coachman employed by Adolph Openhym of 26 West Forty-seventh street stopped at a saloon on Third avenue Saturday night on his way to Tenny's stables in Forty-fourth street, and went in leaving the $600 pair of horses hitched to nothing but a valuable sleigh. When the coachman came out the team was gone. Later on an alarm was sent out from Police Headquarters, and in an hour the Kingsbridge police reported that a team answering the description had been seen there. The coachman went to Kingsbridge yesterday and learned that the team had been found at Yonkers. He reached there at about 4 o'clock and identified the team. The driver had been arrested for fast driving. He gave his name as Norcott. His real name is said to be O'Brien.

INSURED HER FRIEND'S LIFE.

Mrs. Hoppe Disappointed Because the Policy was Not Paid to Her.

Mrs. Minnie Höppe of 618 East Thirteenth street insured the life of Julia Herber of 547 East Twelfth street on March 31 last. The policy was for $600, and was issued through Jacob Beres, the superintendent of the branch office of the Prudential Life Insurance Company at 368 Third avenue. Mrs. Hoppe paid the company twenty-five cents a week until November 16, when Mrs. Herber died. Then, according to Mrs. Hoppe, Mr. Beres got the policy from her on the ground that it would be sent to the home office of the company in Newark, and that the $600 would be sent over to her. The company, instead of sending the money to Mrs. Hoppe, sent it to George Herber, the husband of the deceased woman.

Mrs. Hoppe had Mr. Beres at Jefferson Market yesterday on a summons. Justice Patterson adjourned the case until this afternoon, when a representative from the main office of the insurance company will be present.

Wanted—Females.

A.—UP-TOWN ADVERTISERS May leave their favors for THE SUN at the only authorized down-town advertisement offices:
1,2128 Broadway, corner 31st st., till 9 P. M.
908 West 23d st., corner 8th av., till 8 P. M.
760 3d av., entrance on 47th st., till 8 P. M.
1,524 4th av., corner 14th st., till 8 P. M.
1,007 3d av., near 60th st.
208 East 125th st., near 3d av., till 7:30 P. M.
No extra charge.

A.—WANTED—Expert tackers on Willcox & Gibbs machines; also smart W. & W. and W. & G. operators on long and short ships; steam power. SIMON STERNS & CO., 17 and 19 White st.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—Wanted, girls to work on artificial flowers; also several will be taken to learn. Apply immediately at 352 Third st., northeast corner of Amelia st., Brooklyn, E. D.

A.—EXPERT W. & Wilson operators on ladies' chemises and fleecelines for corset covers; steam power. SIMON STERNS & CO., 17 and 19 White st.

A GIRL for general housework. Call Monday and Tuesday, basement door, 7 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

BONNAZ.—Experienced hands on worsted work; steam power. KURSHEEDT, 194 South 5th av.

COLLARSTARCHERS.—Troy Steam Laundry, 282 Fulton st., Brooklyn; also girls over 15 years.

EXPERIENCED operators on children's quilted lines; also work given out. CHAS. BERGENSTEIN, 304 Canal st.

EXPERIENCED turners on children's quilted lines; steady work. CHAS. BERGENSTEIN, 304 Canal st.

EXPERIENCED Willcox & Gibbs and W. & W. operators on ladies' linen collars. LUCHS BROS., 79 Walker st.

EXPERIENCED finisher on flannel shirts and waists at MILIUS, SHIRE & CO.'S, 24 and 26 White st.

EXPERIENCED corders and operators on lawn caps wanted. D. KRAUSKOPF, 619 Broadway.

EXPERIENCED runners and stitchers on ladies' linen collars. LUCHS BROS., 79 Walker st.

FREE Sewing Machine School, open daily from 9 to 5, at Girls' Lodging House, 47 St. Mark's place, 8th st.

OPERATORS and trimmers on infants' lace caps. 7 Clinton place, West 8th st.

TO BOOK SEWERS.—An experienced hand at J. H. VAN SICKLE & CO.'S, 86 Fulton st.

WANTED—Ladies or gentlemen to take light, pleasant work at their own homes (distance no object); good pay; work sent for mail; $2 to $5 a day can be quietly made. No canvassing. Please address Globe Manufacturing Co., Boston, Mass., box 5,344.

WANTED—Experienced pressers, operators, and buttonhole makers on white vests. 334 East 8th st.

WANTED—A first-class tailoress on coats. FALLON & O'BRIEN, 154 4th av.

WANTED—A good woman to cook, wash, and iron; call after 12. 7 Bleecker st.

WANTED—A young lady who is quick in making change. 1024 Chatham st.

WANTED—Good operator on Bonnaz machine. 119 Bleecker st.

YOUNG GIRLS can obtain situations free, lodgings and meals at 6 cents each, at the Girls' Lodging House, 47 St. Mark's place, one block east of Cooper Institute (under earnest Christian auspices).

50 OPERATORS, baters, and finishers on white vests; work given out. Call 104 8th st., Williamsburgh.

Wanted—Males.

A COLLECTOR—A reliable, active middle-aged man. Such a person can address E. D. A., box 174, Sun office.

A TINSMITH wanted; one who can do plumbing preferred. 1,385 B'way, between 37th and 38th sts.

BOY to distribute job type. Apply after 8 A. M. WOOD & BLONDEL, 35 Vesey st.

BOY WANTED to wait on tables in oyster and dining saloon. Apply at 306 11th av.

IRON RAILING works, 205 East 129th st., wants a jobbing blacksmith; a steel youth.

SHOEMAKER—A competent man to attend store and repair; best reference. 352 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

SALESMAN in bakery 50 Grand st., city; must be competent; come ready to work.

TWO TIN ROOFERS.—Call at 157 East 23d st. FELIX DARCY.

WANTED—At once, 5 more young gentlemen and 5 young ladies to learn telegraphy; fitted for them qualified, from $45 to $125 monthly. For full particulars, call or address with stamp Metropolitan Telegraph Institute, 252 Broadway, up stairs, opposite City Hall Park.

WANTED—All persons owing us and for their labor or goods to call at 127 MULBERRY st. Law office, No. 4 New Chambers st., room 1. Advice free.

WANTED—Patternmakers.—Special meeting of Patternmakers' Association on Monday evening, Dec. 29, 1884, at 8 o'clock; election of officers.

WANTED—Experienced and first-class man to take charge of hard wood lumber yard, and accounts. Address WOOD, box 158, Sun office.

WANTED—A young man in a feed store. Call at W. H. WORTH'S 85th market, corner 3d av. and 146th street.

WANTED—A young man to set type, on small press. 175 East 125th st., up stairs, room 4, after 9 A. M.

WANTED—A first-class butcher. JOHN SYMES, 104 Newark av., Jersey City.

WANTED—Plumber; young man for jobbing work. Apply at 255 Elizabeth st., at 7 o'clock.

WANTED—39 6th av., good pork butcher; bring references.

WANTED—An experienced butcher. 826 3d av.

YOUNG MEN, not over 25; good penmen. Steam Laundry, 282 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

2 PRESSMEN on plate, also finishers, at 517 East 14th st., one stairs up.

Situations Wanted.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—A forewoman who thoroughly understands taking charge of a factory, a first-class sample maker of both flowers and feathers, would take charge of a retail department, or would take position on the floor; can furnish the best of references. Address F. E., care uptown office, 1,238 B'way.

ATTENTION, Boss Bakers.—At the Long Island Bakers' Labor Bureau, 335 Adams st., Brooklyn, room 2, men can be found to fill any position.

SITUATION WANTED by an experienced teacher of Latin, mathematics, and general English. Address MARY, 324 Woodland st., E. Nashville, Tenn.

Dentistry.

42 YEARS' active practice.—DR. R. H. DUPIGNAC extracts, inserts, and fills teeth without pain—a specialty; artificial teeth, $8, $9, $8, $10 and up; repairing, $1 up; gold fillings, $1 up; cleaning and beautifying natural teeth, 50 cts. Office, company's and evenings. French dentist. 159 Bowery, five doors above Broome st. Clip this out. Lady dentist in attendance.

A.—NO CHARGE for extracting teeth without pain if artificial teeth are to be inserted. Exceedingly fine full sets, $4, $7, and $10, guaranteed; single teeth, $1; teeth repaired or made while waiting. 502 and 504 3d av., southwest corner 34th st.

Dr. MODEMANN.

DR. FULLER extracts teeth positively without pain, sets, $8 up. 420 Canal st., corner Varick st.

$5 SETS of teeth while waiting; day or evening. Dr. CLARK, 375 8th av., between 26th st.

Meetings.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the De La Vergne Refrigerating Machine Co. will be held at the office of said company on Saturday, the 3d day of January, 1885, at 3 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of electing the trustees of said company for the ensuing year.

JOHN C. DE LA VERGNE, President.

PROGRESSIVE PAINTERS, you are hereby notified to attend quarterly meeting, Dec. 31. Semi-annual election of officers. By order of President.

Miscellaneous.

SHARP.—Skates ground by steam power, 50c. MASTERS, 55 Court st., near City Hall, Brooklyn. Open evenings.

Amusements.

STAR THEATRE. RISTORI'S FAREWELL. Proprietor and Manager.....Mr. LESTER WALLACK. Last appearances of RISTORI.
Monday, Dec. 29, Tuesday, Dec. 30, Wednesday, Dec. 31, Saturday Matinee, RISTORI as MARIE ANTOINETTE.
Thursday, Jan. 1.....ELIZABETH.
Friday, Jan. 2.....MACBETH.
Saturday, Jan. 3, LAST RISTORI NIGHT, MARY STUART,
and the SLEEP-WALKING SCENE from MACBETH, Saturday Matinee.....MARIE ANTOINETTE

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. Dr. L. DAMROSCH.....Director of the Opera
TONIGHT, MONDAY, DEC. 29, MASANIELLO. New scenery by Wm. Schaeffer. Appointments by A. J. Bradwell. New costumes by Miss Berg.
WEDNESDAY DEC. 31, LOHENGRIN.
FRIDAY, JAN. 2, RIGOLETTO.

CHARITY BALL. THE 25TH ANNUAL CHARITY BALL will take place on TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 6, 1885, at the METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE, under the usual management.
Boxes may be procured between the hours of 11 and 1 by applying to Mrs. THOMAS HITCHCOCK, 8 East 20th street.

STANDARD THEATRE, 1,285-1,287 Broadway. Under the direction of MR. JAS. C. DUFF. A thoroughly fire-proof building. EVERY EVENING AT 8. MATINEES AT 2. A TRIP TO AFRICA. Comic opera in three acts by Suppe. "A gorgeous spectacle."—New York Herald. A POWERFUL CAST. CHORUS OF 50. ENLARGED ORCHESTRA. Special Matinee New Year's Day at 2. Box office open 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. Prices, 50c., $1, $1.50.

NIBLO'S GARDEN. POOLE & GILMORE, Proprietors and Managers. Reserved Seats (Orchestra Circle and Balcony), 50 cents. LAST WEEK POSITIVELY OF FANNY DAVENPORT as FEDORA. FANNY DAVENPORT as FEDORA. HOLIDAY MATINEE NEW YEAR'S DAY. LAST FEDORA MATINEE IN SATURDAY. SECURE SEATS IN TIME. NO EXTRA CHARGE. NEXT WEEK WALLACK'S LADY CLARE.

14TH ST. THEATRE. Corner 6th av. Engagement of the sterling actor, MR. H. McCULLEY, who will appear Monday, Dec. 29, every evening of the week, Wednesday, New Year's Day, and Saturday Matinee in Locke's new comedy, THE JERSEYMAN. Popular prices. Reserved seats, 50c., 50c., 75c., and $1. Sunday evening, Jan. 4—Prof. CROMW