NEARLY $100,000,000 A YEAR.

THE BALANCE WE PAY IN TRADE WITH SOUTH AMERICAN STATES.

The Money Spent in Buying in Europe the Very Merchandise we Have to Sell—How to Recover the Markets Stolen From Us.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Judge Thacher and Mr. W. E. Curtis of the South American Commission addressed a sub-committee of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations to-day in support of Senator Frye's bill for a congress of American republics.

Mr. Curtis said that south of the Rio Grande and the Gulf of Mexico there were about 40,000,000 people engaged in a foreign commerce amounting to over $800,000,000 a year, about equally divided between exports and imports. The exports, he said, consist of raw products, and always will, while the imports are of manufactured merchandise. During the last twenty years, he said, the United States had exported to Spanish American States $442,000,000 worth of merchandise, and had purchased raw materials in value exceeding that sum by $765,000,000, which excess we paid in cash. During all this time those countries had been buying in Europe the very merchandise we have had for sale. The most absurd spectacle in the commercial world was the trade we carry on with Brazil. We buy nearly all her raw products, while she spends the money we pay for them in England and France. Nearly every ton of this commerce pays a tax to English bankers and vessel owners. We had removed the tax on imported coffee a few years ago, whereupon Brazil had immediately put on an export duty, so the attempt of Congress to secure a cheaper breakfast for the workingman simply resulted in diverting several million dollars from the United States to the Brazilian Treasury. Mexico and the countries washed by the Caribbean Sea produce a better quality of coffee than Brazil, and if the United States would consent to discriminate against Brazilian coffee raised by slave labor the nations of Central America and the Spanish Main would reciprocate by admitting free our flour, lumber, provisions, lard, dairy products, and other articles, which are now subject to an almost prohibitory tariff. Brazil was in such a condition financially and commercially that if we did not buy her coffee it would rot on the trees. Englishmen held mortgages upon the Brazilian plantations and dictated their own terms in trade. They charged one profit on the merchandise sold, another as interest on advances, a third on the coffee purchased, and a fourth as interest on payments deferred; while they made profits on the money stolen first, as the coffee they sell us; second, on transportation charges, and, third, in discounting our bills in London.

We buy over 30 per cent. of what the South American countries produce and furnish them only 6 per cent. of their imports. The balance of trade against us is nearly $100,000,000 a year. The cause of this astonishing anomaly is our neglect to furnish the ways and means of commerce. While we had been pointing with pride at our internal development, England and France had been stealing our markets away from us. The problem of recovering them was easy of solution. The States of Central and South America would buy all we had to sell if intelligent measures were used to cultivate the markets and means were provided for delivering the goods. Those countries were seeking political intimacy with the United States. They recognized the superiority of our products, and offered and paid subsidies to our ships. Brazil was now paying $100,000 annually to an American steamship line. The Argentine Republic held out a standing offer of $96,000 a year to any company that would establish a line between Buenos Ayres and New York under the American flag, while at the same time she had twenty-one lines, sailing from forty-five to sixty steamships, between Buenos Ayres and European ports to which it paid nothing.

Even more surprising than our neglect of opportunities was our ignorance of the condition and progress of those countries. The development of the southern half of South America is nearly as rapid as our own. Immigration is flooding it, internal improvements are opening new and fertile fields, and wealth is increasing in a ratio enjoyed by no other section of the globe. The aggregate imports to Brazil, Uruguay, Chili, and the Argentine Republic reached the enormous sum of $250,000,000 annually, of which this country furnished about $100,000,000, yet the manufacturers of the United States could supply nearly everything represented in the aggregate. The consumption of cotton goods alone amounts to over $60,000,000 annually, 95 per cent. of which was supplied by the mills of Manchester. Our merchants sent honest goods to deceive with dishonest ones. The popularity of American goods was such that almost every bale of the jaguar fabric shipped from Manchester bore the coat of arms of the United States and was marked "Best American drillings, Massachusetts, United States of America." As long as the freight from Liverpool, Hamburg, and Bordeaux amounted to $15 a ton merchants could not be induced to pay $40 a ton to bring merchandise from the United States.

Under instructions of the Secretary of State, the South American Commission submitted to each of the Governments visited a series of propositions covering the suggestions contained in Secretary Frelinghuysen's, and, with the exception of Chili, each promptly and cordially accepted the propositions made. Chili declined to enter into any compact, by treaty or otherwise. The proposition to hold a conference of American nations was not declined by Chili, but was taken under advisement, reserving the right to accept or decline when the United States were prepared to submit the proposed plan in detail.

Everywhere except in Chili the Commission found an intense prejudice against England. Duties were placed upon the articles most largely imported from the United States, which placed them beyond the reach of the masses, yet everywhere, except in Chili, the proposition for a reciprocity was heartily received. American flour often sells for $25 a barrel, and none but the rich can use it. Two-thirds of this price represents the import duty. Petroleum put on board a ship in New York at 15 cents a gallon is sold in South American cities at 25 cents a pint. The necessaries of life were taxed and the luxuries admitted. For example, a certain Government placed a duty of 400 per cent. ad valorem on kerosene oil, while it admitted watches, jewelry, and diamonds at the rate of 90 cents a pound. Importers were fined for failing to cross a t or dot an i, for misspelling a word, or for an erasure or blot in their invoices. The customs officials were compensated from the fines they imposed, and were constantly tempted to injustice.

THE TARRYTOWN BURGLARIES.

Constable John Hannon Sentenced, and James Tracy Arrested.

John Hannon, one of the Tarrytown burglars, who pleaded guilty to receiving stolen goods, was arraigned yesterday morning for sentence before Mr. Justice Dykman, in White Plains. His counsel, A. J. Hyatt, asked the Court to be merciful in its sentence on account of the prisoner's motherless little children, and because he had pleaded guilty. District Attorney Baker thought the Court ought to inflict the severest penalty the law provided. The fact that Hannon was a constable ought to insure him a severe sentence. He knew that the men who brought the stolen goods to him were burglars, for he had been with them. It was his duty to arrest them.

Justice Dykman said the Grand Jury had found three indictments against Hannon for burglary in the first degree and four for receiving stolen goods. While there had been no trial on the charges of burglary, and he had not pleaded guilty to any of them, it should be assumed that the Grand Jury had evidence enough before them to convince them of his probable guilt. The Court then sentenced Hannon to four years in Sing Sing, which the Court said was a deduction of one year from the highest penalty. This deduction was made in consideration of his having pleaded guilty.

Mr. H. T. Dykman and Detective Wood of Pinkerton's agency telegraphed to District Attorney Baker yesterday from Fort Leavenworth that they had arrested James Tracy, another supposed Tarrytown burglar, a son of Justice Tracy. Tracy was formerly a United States soldier, but he deserted, and he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment at Fort Leavenworth. He soon escaped and came home, where he engaged in the burglaries, as it is alleged, along with Wood, Hannon, and Timmons. Immediately after the burglaries he went to Fort Schuyler and surrendered himself to the Government as a deserter. He was sent out to Fort Leavenworth to complete his military sentence.

Distributing Testaments by Piecemeal.

ATLANTA, March 25.—A stranger created a sensation on a prominent street corner to-day by handing out a page of the Bible to each passer by. He had a Bible cut through the back. Every man, woman, and child who passed the spot went away reading.

"Why do you do this?" asked a reporter.

"Could I do anything better?" the man replied.

"But why not give out one whole you are at it?"

"I'm not hungry," said the man.

"May be you are rich?" remarked the reporter.

"I've got as much as the apostles had," replied the stranger, when he had cut stacked up in his work of handing out Bible leaves.

The stranger gave his name as J. E. Coe of Meriden, Conn., and said that he was on his way to Florida. He has some property, and is spending the interest and principal for little Testaments, that he cuts up and gives away a leaf at a time. Some days he uses as many as twenty Testaments. As a result of his labors it is presumed that many people read the Bible who had never read it before.

THE BRIMSTONE MILLIONAIRE.

Career of Henry B. Courtney, the Inventor of the Parlor Match.

WILMINGTON, Del., March 27.—Henry Bell Courtney, the millionaire match maker, who died on the 12th inst., furnished plenty material during his lifetime to tickle the palates of gossipers and scandal mongers. He was one of the best known men in Wilmington for over thirty years, and the value of his possessions at the time of his death is said to run up as high as six ciphers—some say as high as $5,000,000. He owned much real estate and a large interest in the match business. He took no part in politics, public improvements, or anything else, except the mixing of the mysterious compound, which, placed on the ends of small slivers of wood, form parlor matches and the basis for his wealth, the driving of a pair of cream-colored horses, and a social chat with convivial companions at the ale house. He found much enjoyment in a little, and there were two or three favorite haunts in the city where he could be found at almost any hour of the day or night. Socially he had no standing whatever. For many years he lived in an unpretentious three-story house a short distance back from the banks of the Brandywine, and there he died.

Back in the fifties a man named Smith, considered by many as being eccentric, was engaged in the manufacture of matches in a small way. He was always dabbling in new inventions, and at length conceived the idea that he had hit upon a grand scheme for the preserving of fruit without sugar. He converted all his belongings into cash, and went to Europe on a wild-goose chase to realize on his discovery. Local history here tells nothing more of him. Edward Tatnall, a member of one of the oldest Quaker families in this part of the country, bought from Smith his small match-making plant, and began to manufacture matches. Knowing nothing about the business he wrote to Bell, then the leading match manufacturer of London, to send him a man to teach him. Bell's son came to this country in response to the request, but he proved to be a harum-scarum fellow, and soon went back to the old country, sending here in his stead young Henry B. Courtney, who arrived in 1853. Courtney was a good workman, and soon got the concern on a paying basis. The following year he invented the process which has made the Courtney parlor matches famous. At least he has always had the reputation of inventing it. Some say the formula, which Courtney kept as his own secret for so many years, was really sold by Smith to Tatnall and Courtney found it among the papers. Be that as it may, Courtney was the master of the situation, and commanded an immense salary. He soon froze Tatnall out. Tatnall is still living, but poor. When Tatnall stepped out, William H. Swift, a gentleman of education, ability, and business stepped in, and the firm became as Swift & Courtney. The business kept on increasing until, during the war, it was shown, through the searchers after income taxes, that the two partners each drew $17,000 out of the concern. In 1872 L. W. Beecher of Westville, Conn., was admitted to the firm, which became Swift, Beecher & Courtney Company.

In 1880 the Diamond Match Company was organized, and a number of smaller establishments in this country and Canada were gathered under control of the firm, which became a gigantic monopoly. The greater portion of the internal revenue paid to the Government by match makers came from the Diamond State Company, its share being more than a million dollars per annum. The monopoly was strengthened by the Government allowing a rebate upon all revenue stamps bought by the match makers. The quantity purchased by the Diamond State Company was so enormous that their rebate actually amounted to a profit on the stamps purchased, in addition to the matches. The smaller concerns suffered accordingly. About three years ago, after a hard fight, in which Secretary Bayard, then Senator, was the champion of the Wilmington match firm, the match tax was taken off, and the match consumers were greatly benefited.

Courtney did nothing else but prepare the compound for the match heads. The fumes from the mixture and his dissipated habits brought on consumption, from which he died, aged 65 years. It was often wondered why he remained in the firm, which was composed of gentlemen of refinement, while he was coarse and purely distinctive in his instincts. His secret kept him where he was, for without his knowledge the occupation of the firm would be gone. Even though he should have imparted it to another and gone elsewhere, there would have been a division of business. He retained his grip to the end. Shortly before dying, it is said, he imparted his secret to his son, Mr. Swift, and one or two others employed by the company.

Courtney left a wife and ten children—five boys and five girls. In 1866 he was arrested for bigamy, but at the hearing it was shown that none of the two women with whom he was living and whose children had no marriage certificate. The charge against him dropped, but the woman was obliged to give security that her children would not become a charge upon the county. Courtney went her security and the woman left the city. About that time Courtney was expelled from the Odd Fellows for "attempting to become a brother." The scandal was forgotten, or at least seldom referred to, and Courtney kept on making money—and spending it. He spent comparatively little, however, in dissipation, although generous and a hail fellow well met. He bought real estate, principally cheap houses in the neighborhood of his own home.

In July, 1880, there were among his children a daughter nearly of age. Among her admirers was young Matthew F. Hayden, who had just about reached his majority and was employed in the nursery of Courtney's old partner, Tatnall. The wealthy brimstone mixer objected to Hayden's attentions to his daughter, but during the absence of the family from the city the couple eloped and started on a wedding trip. Courtney upon his return swore roundly. The couple kept in hiding until the storm blew over, and then they were forgiven and returned. Courtney soon afterward set his son-in-law up in business, and he is now doing a large share of the trade. The death of his father-in-law his income will be considerably augmented.

On the day the announcement of the elopement was printed in the local daily Edward Tatnall was quoted as saying: "Hayden is a grown man, trustworthy and competent. The young woman he has made his wife is only a stepdaughter of Mr. Courtney's, but she will, when of age, come into $10,000." That statement seemed to arouse the ire of Mrs. Courtney, who thirsted for revenge. On the evening of July 23 Mrs. Courtney, followed by her husband, left her home just as Mr. Tatnall, on his way home in Brandywine village, came by. Without a word, the woman raised a whip she had hitherto concealed and began to belabor the old gentleman over the head, her husband the while shouting, "Give him hell, Kate! Give him hell!" Tatnall, who had an umbrella in his hand, made no attempt to remove his assailant, but fled, followed a short distance by the woman. The latter, in explaining her action, said:

"I just stepped out and gave him a lashing to show him that he ought to mind his own business. He had to say that she was Mr. Courtney's stepdaughter, when she's just as much Mr. Courtney's daughter as his daughter is his daughter."

Next day the Courtneys were put under bail to answer at court and to keep the peace. Little more was heard of the case until May 15, 1882, when a trial for damages for assault and battery was begun in the Superior Court. Edward Tatnall was the plaintiff and Henry B. Courtney was the defendant. The trial lasted five days, and was the sensation of the hour. The legal array on both sides was strong, and the fight was a hard one. The assault was easily proved, and the prosecution made a strong effort to get at the extent of Courtney's wealth in order to give the jurors something upon which to base damages. The witnesses were remarkably stupid—that is, those who were in a position to know the financial status both of the Diamond Match Company and Henry B. Courtney. Even William H. Swift, the head of the concern, was unable to tell what Courtney's income was until it was squeezed out that during 1881 Courtney drew $14,000 out of the concern, the capital stock of which was $2,250,000. The jury returned a verdict for $1,000.00.

Courtney's name was seldom heard from that time until his death. If the long-standing rumor is true that he left a wife and family in England when he came to this country, there may be an interesting legal squabble over the settlement of the estate. It has not yet been made public how the estate was divided, but it is understood that there was an equitable distribution among his two broods of children and the widow, all of whom are satisfied.

The $50,000 Damage Suit Against the Erie.

NEWBURGH, March 27.—Judge Brown, in the Supreme Court to-day, granted the motion of the plaintiff's lawyers to allow the examination of the plaintiff before the trial of the case of William M. Albertie against the New York, Lake Erie, and Western Railroad Company to recover $50,000 damages for personal injuries, and appointed Sidney E. Brown of Hornellsville referee to take the deposition. The case is the outcome of an accident to Erie express train No. 5 in July, 1885, by which the plaintiff was badly injured. It was stated in court this morning that plaintiff was likely to die before the case could be brought to trial. Both lower limbs are paralyzed and plaintiff is otherwise injured. At the date of the accident Albertie lived in New Jersey, but is now a resident of Alfred Centre, Allegany county, and is son-in-law of President Allen of Alfred University.

A Bride's Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, March 27.—Caroline Drom, a Prussian Pole, aged 18 years, on March 15 became the wife of Wm. Limbrick. To-day, in a darkened room in the rear of the little shoemaker's shop at 906 South Second street, a blanket hides her lifeless body from the eyes of the curious. In less than a week after their marriage Limbrick grew tired of his wife and accused her of unfaithfulness. He repeated these charges until she was driven to desperation. Last night she took rough on rats and went to the bedside of her husband. When the poison began to work he awoke and called in the neighbors. She said she had taken the drug for the purpose of killing herself, and died just before daylight.

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

Miss Kate Field as a Model of Self-Possession and Enduring Interest.

Kate Field is a remarkable type of the self-possessed woman. No one since the rise and fall of Anna Dickinson has so well maintained her place before the public. She is no longer young, and she was never beautiful; but she has wit, and a purpose in what she does gives expression to her bright eyes. Newspaper correspondent, European tourist, monologue performer, lecturer, and woman of business, Kate Field has been before the public too long to make any pretence of youthfulness tenable; but it is to her credit that in her various rôles she has had always something to offer which the public has found it worth while to listen to.

Her present hobby is Mormonism, and yesterday she delivered her eighth lecture on the subject in this city. The topic might properly be regarded as a delicate one for a woman to discuss. Miss Field apparently has no scruples upon that point. She deals frankly, even boldly, with the vices and evils as she has found them to exist in Utah. Her argument in a word is this: Mormonism has never been painted black enough, and the Government of the United States, and the people who make public opinion, have never really appreciated the enormity of its sinfulness. Polygamy and Mormonism she treats as practically synonymous, and, therefore, Mormons are criminals and traitors, and should be dealt with by force of arms if necessary.

The methods by which Kate Field holds the interests of her audiences are simple and straightforward. She is direct and earnest in her argument, and seems to fully feel the force of her own arguments.

When the lights were turned on brightly in Chickering Hall the other evening Kate Field came unannounced upon the stage, and, with a quiet, gliding step, swept gracefully to a place before the footlights. The red portfolio of notes which she carried she opened upon a small table at her side, and turning her face to the audience she began to speak in a clear, musical voice. Her tone was distinctly colloquial, and she became more familiar in addressing her audience in the second person as she warmed to her subject. Her utterance seemed at first to be studied, if not affected. Her pronunciation was broad and her enunciation conspicuously and consciously distinct and clear cut. This was noticeable only at first, for as she felt herself *en rapport* with her listeners she became less stagey.

Miss Field has the reputation of dressing showily, and not always becomingly. Her platform apparel was certainly conspicuous. Her gown was of black silk, trailing far astern. The front breadth of the skirt was of cherry silk, and the same rich hue swept the length of the train. Rows of sparkling jet beads glistened and tinkled in the gas temporary. The bodice was sleeveless, and V-shaped at the back. The edges of the opening were softened with black lace, and a fringe of the same flimsy fabric took the place of sleeves. A large bunch of pink roses, held together with a light blue ribbon, adorned the front of the bodice. The arms, otherwise bare, were encased to the elbows in buff gloves so tight as not to be easily distinguishable from the white flesh.

So much for the attire. The face is less easily described. The brow is broad and low and fringed by dark hair matted in ringlets. A coil of indistinguishable style holds together the back hair. The eyes are bright and direct in their gaze. The eyes are completed by a pleasing, and the lips are full and make no show of pretty puckering. Kate Field's mouth, to tell the truth, is large. Around her white neck she wore a band of black velvet to emphasize the whiteness, and a buckle set with brilliants adorned the velvet.

As Kate Field stepped to the footlights she appeard to discredit the record of her birth, which is preserved in the old family Bible. She looked young. Her graceful figure was lithe and she was wholly at her ease under the critical stare of her audience. Having taken her stand, she did not move her feet for two hours. Her hands were lightly clasped at her waist and held a dainty lace kerchief. She was admirably at ease. As she spoke every one settled comfortably in his seat prepared to listen attentively, and a certain musical modulation of her voice made listening easy and pleasant. There was nothing of the recitation in her manner of speaking. She was in earnest. She appeared to believe in the importance of her subject and to feel that she had to overcome the indifference of her audience. Utah and Mormonism are so far away from the East that it is difficult to wake people up to a realization of the true state of affairs. As the feebleness of her single-handed combat with the hydra-headed monster seemed at moments to strike her, she would raise her voice and her daintily gloved hand, and her eyes would flash sparks of indignant fire. Dropping from the height of an impassioned climax, she would wipe the floor with the United States Congress in a whirl of sarcasm and bitter invective. But she never smiled, even at her own most audacious bursts of irony.

"Think of it!" she exclaimed, her eyes very wide open and very eloquent in expression. "Think of it! New York and Utah eight small states! We ought to be ashamed of ourselves," she said fiercely, and then, dropping her voice and speaking with great deliberation, she added, "That is, those of us who are loyal."

Brigham Young she spoke of as "that vulgar, illogical, wonderful old man." She paid her respects to Uncle Sam with pointed anger. "John T. Kane, Mormon, upholder of polygamy, traitor," she said savagely, received $2,400 a year more for upholding polygamy in Congress than Gov. Murray of Utah, patriot, received for enforcing the laws. "We have," she added, "an abominably magnanimous Government!" Speaking of the removal of Gov. Murray, she said in her most impressive manner: "It is the greatest blunder of President Cleveland's Administration. I say it with all good nature for the President and with grief in my heart." And, it might be added with grief in her voice as well.

After describing the evils of polygamy as she saw them during a long residence in Utah, Miss Field appealed to the people to do something. "The United States Government," she said with passion, "is responsible for thirty years' growth of polygamy, with its degradation of woman and brutalization of man, and it is time that you who hold the ballot should cry halt!" She spoke with a fervor that could not be without effect, and the applause which followed would have elected Miss Field to a place in Congress if such an expression of public approval could be thus counted. In her fervor "The sooner the East gets it out of its head that there is nothing the matter with Mormonism except polygamy, the better," she went on. "The great crime of Utah is treason!"

Miss Field sang a Mormon hymn. She did not change the attitude which she had maintained throughout her lecture, and there was no straining after operatic effect. Their air was not strikingly unlike a Methodist hymn tune, but the sentiment of the song was profane and treasonable. "That is a hymn," she remarked, "I was afraid you would not know it."

In reviewing the acts of Congress respecting the practice of polygamy in Utah she dismissed them scornfully in two words, thus: "All farces." The cure for the disease, she said, was in a universal marriage law. "It is a disgrace that there is no United States marriage law."

Throughout her address there had been no ranting. Her zeal had never exceeded the bounds of convincing earnestness. In concluding, Miss Field dropped her voice and spoke to her hearers as to an individual, face to face: "Men and women of the great Empire State, you who do so much to make public opinion, what are you going to do about it?"

Spring Opening at Denning's.

The three days' opening announced by E. J. Denning & Co. proved the lasting popularity of the successors to A. T. Stewart & Co. The old friends and patrons of the house flocked to the opening.

The styles of suits, costumes, and misses' frocks bore the unmistakable stamp of the originality and taste of the old house. The Paris hats and bonnets were "loves" and "ducks" every one of them. It is pleasant to say that the crowns of both hats and bonnets in these Paris novelties are much lower than the head all around much better than those of last season. Only the tiniest bonnets are small and scant of brim and crown on the back of the head. The coming hat and bonnet are evidently intended for the graceful, dignified, matron, and they must be seen to be appreciated. The gauze ribbons, the nets, beads, colors, embroideries, laces, galloons, plain and fancy straws, and ribbons, and the straws are all new and strikingly unique.

In the dress goods departments the varieties of canvas or etamine struck the most casual observer. Some are plain woven, others figured arrangements of looks checked and barred in the weaving, only the color being solid. Others are striped horizontally, others vertically. The striping consists of lines of color, of velvet and plush, of chenille and bright colored silk, of crepe crêpe and all sorts of combinations and weaves. Cream is a favorite color, but bright scarlet and crimson canvas stuffs are the choice for little girls' wear, and they are also seen in the dress department beautifully combined with sapphire blue velvet in misses' suits. Lovely lace dresses are also seen in this unique and varied collection.

A departure noticed and an extremely pleasing feature is the introduction of fine and artistic pieces of rich mahogany furniture as an addition to the upholstery department. These objects are singularly low priced.

In the hosiery department are seen some exquisite ribbed silk elastic undervests for ladies, in all the delicate tones of blue, rose, flesh, cream color, and white. In addition to the handsome black and dark-colored silk and lisle thread stockings seen in this department, there are such numbers and endless varieties of silk and lisle hose, in checked, barred, striped, and blocked effects, as to warrant the belief that we are going to have a revival of fancy hosiery, and that stockings will again be bought to match costumes.

An Effective Prayer.

From the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

Some time ago, as the story runs, W. W. Erwin, the criminal lawyer, pressed for a little chance, dropped into the office of D. W. Ingersoll and asked him for the loan of $5. Mr. Ingersoll declined to advance, but suggested that, instead, if Mr. Erwin would go into the basement with him, he would pray for him. The offer was accepted, and the two went into the depths where on bended knees the Christian prayed and well for his brother man. When he had concluded Erwin said, "Now I'll pray."

The lawyer's prayer was a peculiar one. It was delivered at the top of his voice, and consisted of an exhortation to the Lord to direct Ingersoll how to dispose of his vast wealth wisely. As he warmed up the pitch of his voice raised materially, and Mr. Ingersoll grew nervous, and urged him not to pray so loud as it would bring those up stairs down. It was of no avail. The exhortations grew more fervent, and finally become howls. Then Ingersoll, with a despairing exclamation, sprang to his feet, and said "Stop praying, Erwin; here's your $5." The devotions ended at once.

MONEY TO HELP IRELAND.

$220 Received Yesterday to Help the Fishermen—Aid for Parnell.

THE SUN'S starving fishermen fund was increased by a liberal sum yesterday. Altogether it amounted to $223. In a letter from John Scanlan, Treasurer of The Father Dalton Council No. 62 of the Catholics' Benevolent Legion in Newark, $25 was enclosed. This is Mr. Scanlan's letter:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Please find enclosed check for $25 from The Father Dalton Council No. 62—Catholics' Benevolent Legion—of this city for the suffering fishermen on the west coast of Ireland. We leave it to your good judgement to place it where it will help to relieve the most immediate distress. Yours respectfully,

JOHN SCANLAN, Treasurer.

From Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., the Treasurer of the college, John J. Tierney wrote that $66 was collected in the college and in the seminary adjoining it by the members of the Military Cadet Corps. The cadets' opinion of what THE SUN is trying to do for the suffering fishermen and their families may be learned in the following letter:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Enclosed I send check for $66, to be divided equally between the Parnell fund and the fund for the Achill fishermen. It was collected in the college and in the seminary by the members of the Military Cadet Corp, who desire me, moreover, to forward, in their own name and in that of all the contributors, their high appreciation of THE SUN's charitable and patriotic work, and their hopes that it may be crowned with success. JOHN J. TIERNEY, Treasurer.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, EMMITSBURG, Md., March 26.

Treasurer Henry McAleenan of the Bishop O'Farrell lecture fund received from the fishermen sent $165. The lecture fund altogether amounts to $2,565, including that which was sent in. The way yesterday's amount was gathered is described in Mr. McAleenan's letter as follows:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* Enclosed find check for $165, amount so far collected from gentlemen holding tickets for the lectures delivered by the Right Rev. Bishop O'Farrell in aid of the fishermen on the west coast of Ireland. This includes $90 sent to me with the following letter:

"*Henry McAleenan, Esq. Treasurer.*

"DEAR SIR: Herewith please find my check for $90 collected by Mr. William McKee from employees of Wilkening, Hornet & Co. and others for the relief of distressed inhabitants of west coast of Ireland. Yours truly, HENRY L. HOGUET."

"EMIGRANT IND. SAVINGS BANK, 51 CHAMBERS STREET, NEW YORK, March 25."

This amount (90) collected by Mr. McKee for the fund, $30 of which was previously acknowledged. This makes a total of $2,565 net proceeds of the lecture. By order of the committee. HENRY MCALEENAN.

THE SUN'S fishermen fund now stands:

Previously acknowledged	$6,972 75
Military Cadet Corps, Mt. St. Mary's College	33 00
Total	$7,005 75

The tickets for the Hon. A. M. Kelley's lecture in Danbury, Conn., in aid of THE SUN Fishermen Fund, are having a large sale. The lecture will be at the Opera House this evening, and the name of the lecturer, together with his subject, "Ireland, Her Industry, Her Hopes, and the worthiness of the cause, will fill the house.

NEWS FROM NEWPORT.

Funeral of Dr. Samuel Ward Francis—Mr. Dorsheimer Rents a Cottage.

NEWPORT, March 27.—Society turned out in full force to-day to attend the funeral of the late Dr. Samuel Ward Francis, a nephew of Mrs. Julia W. Howe and of the late Mr. Sam Ward. Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Newbold, Mr. George Gordon King, Mr. E. A. Schermerhorn, Mr. Ward McAllister, Mr. M. W. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah W. Fiske, Mr. J. Griffith Masten, and many other New Yorkers came on especially to attend the services. There was a large number of beautiful floral tributes. The bearers, representing the various societies of which Dr. Francis was a member, were Drs. Rankin, Ecroyd Storer, and McKim, the Hon. John Hare Powell, Messrs. George C. Mason, Walter L. Kane, J. M. Creighton, Samuel R. Honey, G. Gordon King, R. C. Derby of this city, and M. W. Ward of New York. The family of Dr. Francis are left in very straitened circumstances, for it has become known that Mrs. John Jacob Astor sent word to Dr. Francis just before he died that he was to give himself no concern about their future, as she would see to it that they were cared for.

Real estate transactions have been quite brisk this week. The Swift cottage on Bellevue avenue has been hired by Mr. William Dorsheimer of New York, who will pay about $15,000 for it. Mr. C. F. Livermore has let his recently purchased villa, known as the Marshal Woods cottage, to Mr. C. O. Pomeroy of New York. Mrs. F. H. Butler of New York will occupy the Amory de Butler cottage, on Gibbs avenue and Francis street, next summer. Mrs. Isaac Townsend of New York has hired one of the Pinard cottages, and will pay $2,000 for the season. Mr. and Mrs. Josiah M. Fiske of New York are at the Robinson cottage on Catherine street.

A dinner was given to Dr. Edward H. Brinley at Morton's, on Thursday, on the occasion of his proposed departure with his family for Colorado Springs, where they will all reside in the future. Those present included Gen. A. G. Lawrence, Mr. George Collins, R. L. Willing, Thomas Dunn, and L. L. Livingston.

Mr. Sidney Jones Gilford and family of New York have arrived for the season.

Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop of New York writes that he will not occupy his cottage this season. He will spend the summer abroad.

Mr. John A. Griswold of New York is here, giving directions for improvements to his Bellevue avenue cottage.

DUPING A DOCTOR.

He Pays $5,000 for an Imitation Gold Brick—Arrest of One of the Swindlers.

EL PASO, TEX., March 27.—Three American gamblers played the gold brick swindle, on Thursday evening, on Señor Samiengo, a physician of Chihuahua, fleecing him out of $5,000. The doctor was accosted by one of the swindlers with the old story of a solid gold brick stolen from California, which would be sacrificed as the parties did not know how to get rid of it. Samiengo took the bait, and the swindlers sold him what they called a block of pure gold weighing 105 ounces. The usual tests were adroitly made and the swindle was finally consummated.

McCabe, one of the trio, at once started on a drunk, boasted of what he had done, and was arrested. Two thousand dollars in American bills were found on his person. His two partners had left town, but the police think they can head them off. Samiengo did not know he had been swindled until the officials hunted him up and showed him that his brick was spurious.

Macy's Opening.

The opening, which began at R. H. Macy & Co.'s in Fourteenth street on last Monday morning, has been the attraction of the great shopping thoroughfare during the entire week. The window show alone, with its costumes, frocks for little girls, hats, bonnets, wraps, and all the fancy novelties for which this leading store is noted, would have attracted thousands. Within the display was bewildering in variety and magnificence.

From the pretty yellow leather Mikado slippers and shoes found in the shoe department to the art department, where the real china, duffi glass, bronze, silver, and brica brac are collected, everything was left out to complete the effect of this charming and satisfying spring opening. The new silks and dress goods fell in showers of satin from the ribbons from the shelves, and piled the counters with billows of silky and woollen and cotton and flaxen wonders. The parasol counter was a study of the varied ingenuity of the producers of these spring and summer novelties.

In the glass department was shown to favored visitors perfect reproductions of the crown cut glass dish which Mrs McAlpine purchased at the sale of Mrs. E. D. Morgan's effects. The dish, which is a reproduction of the piece sent by Mrs. McAlpine for duplication is so perfect that the lady has ordered a complete set of the same to be delivered to her mansion by Macy's glass cutters.

New foreign specimens of glass seen in this department consist of vases of *nacre de perle*, resembling mother of pearl in white or opaline, blue, and other tints of color. The shapes of these vases are altogether new and very artistic; cameo glass of Austrian manufacture from the workshops of Baron Von Harrach, and some choice new pieces of canary glass.

In the hosiery department are seen some exquisite ribbed silk elastic undervests for ladies, in all the delicate tones of blue, rose, flesh, cream color, and white. In addition to the handsome black and dark-colored silk and lisle thread stockings seen in this department, there are such numbers and endless varieties of silk and lisle hose, in checked, barred, striped, and blocked effects, as to warrant the belief that we are going to have a revival of fancy hosiery, and that stockings will again be bought to match costumes.

The Same Drunk. Apparently.

Policeman Brady of the East Eighty-eighth street station found a man lying drunk in the street at Ninety-second street and Third avenue on Friday. He wore garments of a clerical cut. He said he was Charles O'Donnell of Twenty-sixth street and Fourth avenue, and was on his way home from a Harlem clergyman, with whom O'Donnell claimed acquaintance. Yesterday Policeman Eral he found him drunk near 120th street. In the Harlem Police Court he was sent to the island for a month.

A Cat on Eggs.

A singular freak of nature is to be seen at the Manhattan College, Coney Island road, the headquarters of the Manhattan Cricket Club. On St. Patrick's Day Dave Kane, the hostler, was making up a nest for a cackling hen and had just placed the egg for her when the black and white barroom cat took up her position on them. Since then she has sat as closely as any hen could, only coming off twice since first taking charge. Those cognizant of this strange proceeding are anxiously looking for the batch.

AMUSEMENT NEWS.

Barnum's season now sets in at the Madison Square Garden.

The audiences at Daly's still fill the house to enjoy "Nancy & Co."

The naval battle still occupies the panorama building in Robinson avenue.

Miss Dauvray keeps "One of Our Girls" going spiritedly at the Lyceum.

Prof. Cromwell will illustrate Ireland at the Grand Opera House this evening.

The run of "Evangeline" will be prolonged at the Fourteenth Street to May 1.

The variety show at Koster & Bial's now includes a condensation of "Pinafore."

The change decided upon at the Bijou will not be made until July, and until then Dixey will disport in "Adonis."

Mitterwurzer is to conclude his engagement at the Thalia on Wednesday. Operettas will be given thereafter.

Boucicault's "The Jilt" is prosperous at the Star. After its departure, on April 26, Fanny Davenport will appear in "Fedora."

Tony Hart and those who have been with him at the Comedy, in "The Toy Pistol," will go out on the circuits. They are to play in big cities several months.

Wallack will revive "Central Park" to-morrow night. The regular season here will end May 1, and then the McCaull opera company will produce "Don Cæsar."

A benefit performance for the widow of the late Chief Mahady will take place at the Windsor Theatre on Friday afternoon, April 9. Volunteers from most of the city theatres will appear.

Lotta, in "Nitouche," is the magnet at the Grand Opera House. Contrary to common belief, this version of the French piece does not differ much from the original as produced in this city, and Lotta's peculiarities fit the rôle very well indeed.

A production of "The Shaughran" at the Third Avenue Theatre brings back the same company that lately appeared there in "The Colleen Bawn." The use of Boucicault's name is under his sanction, and is characterized by a good degree of taste and skill.

The Kiralfy Brothers' "Black Crook," which comes to Niblo's Garden this week, is performed by the troupe that has been on the road for some months. It has had its best success in the West, which is yet seldom largely inclined. For the city return it has been strengthened. It is to last four weeks at Niblo's, and then it will push on to Boston.

The novelty in this week's variety programme at Tony Pastor's is a Swiss entertainment, consisting of songs, dances, and zither playing by the Sisters Muhlemann and Joseph Muhlemann. Other performers are Harry Walsh and wife, the Kalgrays, the Whites, Charles Raymond, William Harbeck, Mlle. Rose, Dan Hart, Nelson, and Harry Thorne.

The company recently seen in "The Ivy Leaf," at Niblo's, has been travelling in New England. It returns this week to the Windsor, in the Bowery. The leading comedian, Mr. Wadleigh, who was in most of the cast for a few weeks, returns to her place on Monday, this week. Miss Benjamin Maudley and the other of the "May Blossom" troupe go to the Windsor next week.

It is a long time since "A Prisoner for Life" was last seen here at the Union Square. Shook & Collier sent a company out to play it, and they have traversed the south and West with all the original costumes and scenery. They are at the Park Theatre for a week. At their head is John R. Stanley, who has spent nearly forty years on the stage variously as star and support, and he plays the hero in Barnes's melodrama. "Handsome Jack" Barnes, who was here at the Union Square, went back to England long ago, and is again working hard at the London theatres.

The proprietors of city music halls, concert gardens, and similar amusement resorts where liquors are sold are being vigorously pushed into the line of the law by the authorities, to the satisfaction of the legitimate theatrical managers, who have long waged war upon keepers of the alcoholic resorts that no stage performances shall be given. In this case acrobatic and athletic feats, dancing, character impersonation, and character songs are forbidden, and the weakness of a woman's dress then falls under the ban. The last resort left to the music halls and gardens is a vocal and instrumental concert. It is thought that will result some bitter test cases, for the issue is financially important.

Frank Mordaunt, an actor widely known in this city, has made a hit in San Francisco in an unexpected way. In "Erin's Chorus," a new Irish play by J. J. Wallace, Mordaunt has made up for Colonel George Francis Train. The conceit tickled the Frisco audience, and that stirred up playgoers in that city was the reappearance of Genevieve Ward, after an extended absence in Australia. Miss Ward's last appearance here will end May 1, and then the theatre of M. H. De Young. Last week she gave an English play in American introduction. It is called "The Queen's Favorite," and is to become known in the East. Sydney Grundy, the author, is a dramatist who has announced it as his own work when he brought it out at the London