DR. FULTON IS DEFEATED.

FORCED TO BY HIMSELF HIS OPPOSITION TO MISS DONNINGTON.

The Committees Sent to Dr. and Mrs. Knight to Their Championship of the Girl, but the Trouble in the Church Not Yet Ended.

The Rev. Dr. Justin D. Fulton, in a heavy blue chinchilla overcoat, and energetically swinging a Derby hat, walked rapidly up the side aisle in the Sunday school room of the Centennial Baptist Church in Adelphi street, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock last night, dropped into his accustomed seat on the platform, and looked out on a big gathering of his congregation, assembled to act on the serious discussion occasioned by Dr. Edward H. Knight's championship of Miss Ursula Donnington. Doctor and Mr. Knight, with Miss Donnington, still clad in deep mourning for her dead friend, Jeremiah Chancellor of Newark, entered a few minutes later and took one of the front pews. Many of the congregation had never seen Miss Donnington, and as there were about twenty women to one man in the room when the meeting was opened, there was a general rustle and a turning of heads to get a look at the young woman whose presence in Dr. Knight's family had caused such a rumpus.

Miss Donnington, not at all flustered, but modest and blushing slightly, assumed to interest herself in a book of hymns, while Dr. Fulton, the Knights, and, in fact, the congregation, appeared nervous, as if expecting great things. The Prudential Committee of the church and members of the special Investigating Committee appointed at Dr. Fulton's request were hidden in a smaller room with Lawyers Walter E. Olivie and W. H. Munday, talking over the trouble. Mr. Olivie represented the Prudential Committee, the Knights, and Miss Donnington, while Mr. Munday acted for Dr. Fulton and his special Investigating Committee. After a few moments of silent prayer, Dr. Fulton stood up and asked the people to sing:

I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
He kind, and true, and tender,
To see a troubled soul and guide,
So mighty a Defender!

A bright-eyed young lady ran her fingers over the keys of a piano, and the hymn was sung. After several prayers and another hymn, Dr. Fulton advanced briskly to the reading desk and said he wanted to say a few words on this text from Jeremiah, eleventh chapter:

According to the number of the streets of Jerusalem have ye set up altars to the shamefull thing, even altars to burn incense to Baal. Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up a cry nor prayer for them: for I will not hear in the time that they cry unto me for their trouble. Will that be believed to do to mine house, seeing it is called by my name, wrought lewdness with many, and the holy flesh is passed from thee?

Dr. Fulton said he wasn't afraid to read the Bible in his church and say exactly what it said. Such passages were inspired, he said, but at times it was quite necessary to read them.

"Baal worship," he continued, "was nothing more or less than the worship of passion, and I cannot understand why this or any other church will stand up for such things. I haven't asked a soul to come here in my support. I have left my case with the Lord. If to-night you stand up for virtue and morality I shall be happy, and I can then say truthfully that it will be safe for the young to come here and mingle with us. Someone has betrayed me and flaunted our troubles to the world. I repeat, somebody has given us away. Not that I have anything to hide, but I know some have turned their backs on righteousness. I have prayed that this church might be pure. I have prayed for you all and am anxious for you all. I have never believed that you, God's children, would support such a thing. I have told the Brooklyn and people have thought enough of me to build this church in order to have a safe place where your daughters and my daughter could come. I would take off my arm rather than harm a defenceless woman, but for all that I am for Christ. When this church met either night, by a small vote, cast in partly by people who didn't understand the question, decided against me. I went home dumb. A brother who accompanied me to my study wondered if it could be true that such people were in Christ's church on such important work."

The tears here coursed down over Dr. Fulton's close-trimmed whiskers, and after saying that he believed God was simply trying the church, he abruptly sat down. He got up in a few moments and asked that all the windows be closed down. When the windows of the room where the Prudential Committee were sitting were pulled down, one of them poked his head out and ordered them closed. Dr. Fulton acquiesced, saying, "This is the first time the Prudential Committee has met without their pastor." Leaving the Rev. Dr. James L. Hodge to lead the meeting, walked down the aisle and into the committee room.

While he was gone Dr. Hodge and Brother Swan prayed for the church, and asked God to "Uncover his arm, and make it bare, in support of Dr. Fulton, so that his children's children would know how God had sustained the right." Then Dr. Hodge said that Dr. Fulton had asked him to say a few words for him. He said fifty-two years ago, when he was ordained, the Baptists didn't have these troubles. There were only a handful then in Brooklyn, but the devil was now thoroughly well acquainted with the prosperity of the Centennial Baptist Church and wanted to interfere. He added:

It is a melancholy thought that people of such piety and good sense could be so tricked by the devil. God is simply trying you. Pray for your pastor and stand by him. He has demonstrated in this city and in Boston and Albany that he is a man of God. He is sincere humble, generous, and noble, and if he died tomorrow this sanctuary would be his monument and infinitely a greater one than any erected to Lord Nelson or Walter Scott.

At this moment Dr. Fulton, the Prudential Committee, led by Edward J. Graff, and the special committee, headed by Henry A. Van Dyne, tramped in, and Dr. Fulton solemnly read this:

Dr. and Mrs. Knight having witnessed to Miss Donnington's excellent deportment while residing beneath their roof, the committee appointed by the church and the members of the Prudential Committee recommend that all proceedings with Dr. and Mrs. Knight be discontinued, and that we pray God to bless them and their friends.

This statement was signed by Justin D. Fulton, Henry A. Van Dyne, W. E. Hendrickson, Edward J. Graff, Martin Wilkison, R. M. Young, Frank Mapes, and Townsend Burr.

Then this statement, made by Miss Donnington, was read:

The circumstances surrounding me at my home being unpleasant, and I being desirous of leading a Christian life, I sought the counsel and advice of Mrs. Dr. Knight, who sympathized with me, and encouraged me in my resolutions. She offered me a Christian home, and promised to assist me in my endeavor. I went to her home for this purpose and this only. I have been benefited by being here, and feel that I owe both Dr. and Mrs. Knight a debt of gratitude for their kindness to me.

The reports were unanimously accepted.

Members of the Prudential Committee said that this only disposed of the Knight matter, and that they would press a list of charges they have prepared against Dr. Fulton. Much dissatisfaction was heard over the result of the meeting. Many ladies said that Dr. Fulton had not been sufficient y firm in his stand, and that as he was practically defeated they could not attend the church longer. Other ladies said that they were still opposed to Miss Donnington living in Dr. Knight's house, and they, too, said they had seen the inside of the church for the last time.

THE REV. FATHER HICKEY'S DEFENCE.

Old Mrs. Sheridan Gave him her Money Outright so Well as in her Will.

The Rev. Patrick R. Hickey, against whom Mary Sheridan, an old lady living at 336 First avenue, has instituted suit for $4,902.16, is lying very sick at St. Vincent's Hospital. He has just had a surgical operation performed, but expects to be out in three weeks. He was anxious to state his side of the case yesterday to a reporter of THE SUN.

"In the first place," he said, "this suit is the result of a personal antagonism between Dr. Burtsell, the rector of the Church of the Epiphany, and myself. I have been assistant pastor in the church for nine years. Mrs. Sheridan told me that she would like to have me take care of her money, and that she would like to go to an old lady's home. About last August Mrs. Sheridan made a will giving all the money to me. The lawyer drew up the will in pencil when I was present, and took it into another room to copy it in ink. He tore up the pencil copy and put it in a stove in which he thought there was some fire, but there wasn't, and a sister-in-law of Mrs. Sheridan's, who was staying around there, got out the pieces and put them together. Mrs Sheridan wanted to keep her money away from her relatives, and when they began to bother her about it she gave the money to me. Right out about the middle of last September she gave me the authority to draw the money from the savings bank, and gave me what cash she had, and I expected she was going to get Joseph's Home, where she could have all she wanted till she died, but her relatives kept at her, especially after I was taken sick.

"I have seen Mrs. Sheridan since I came to the hospital, and she assured me that she wanted me to have the money, but that she had been influenced to think that she ought not to give it to me. Dr. Burtsell told her that it was against the rules of the parish to give money to the priest, and Mr. Preston told her it was against the rules of the diocese, but I never heard of any such rules. I am willing to have an examination of this matter, and I have witnesses to bear out what I say. I have not used the money for my own benefit, and I have vouchers for every penny expended."

Dr. Burtsell said last night that Father Hickey was no longer an assistant pastor of the church.

Two Wild Men Annoy Mrs. De Peyster.

Mrs. Marianna De Peyster, who lives at 23 West Fifteenth street, has been annoyed for several days by two rough-looking men who loitered about her house, rang the door bell repeatedly, and threatened the servants. Yesterday the two men were arrested by a Park policeman and taken to Jefferson Market. They said they were John Suitv, 37 years old, and John Waits, 61 years old. They were ragged and dirty, and looked like escaped lunatics. They showed at Justice Patterson when he committed them for six months, and muttered threats as they were led into prison.

Mrs. De Peyster begged the Judge to send them to prison for a couple of years, as she was afraid they would kill her when they got out.

Father Pirsaunie Accepts the Abbotship.

The Rev. Father Hilary Pirsaunie has telegraphed to St. Mary's Benedictine Abbey in Newark that he accepts the office of Abbot, to which he was elected lately.

WRECKED ON THE LAKES.

Thrilling Scenes During the Rescue of a Schooner's Crew.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—Further particulars concerning the great storm on the lakes on Wednesday and Thursday show that on Lake Superior it was one of the fiercest gales that ever swept the lake. At Marquette the sea rolled completely over the breakwater. Vessels at the docks snapped their heavy lines like threads, and were soon compelled to go out and lie at anchor. The breakwater harbor light was torn from its heavy timber fastenings and washed into the sea. The tower was lifted by an immense wave and hurled top first into the lake, where it drifted rapidly toward the rolling mill.

The rescue of the crew of the Cleveland schooner Florida by the tug Gillett was a daring act, and was witnessed by a great crowd. The Florida would have made the harbor in safe tow for the driving snow storm. When the storm abated a little her Captain found his boat in imminent danger of being dashed against the breakwater, and he at once dropped both anchors in an attempt to save the boat.

Capt. Frink of the tug Gillett steamed to the rescue. He saw that he could not save the vessel, and bent all his energies toward rescuing the crew. The Captain endeavored to get up to the Florida several times bow on, but was unable to do so, and finaky backed up, getting the tug's stern under the vessel's quarter. The Florida's crew then began to lean for their lives, a very difficult thing considering the immense breakers, which swept the schooner fore and aft, and kept the Gillett jumping about all the time. After three of them had reached the tug safely a heavy sea threw her against the Florida, and for a few minutes it looked as if the Gillett would share the schooner's fate. Her engine was on a centre, and the wheel could not be moved either way, while great rollers were sending the tug toward the shore rapidly. Three men in the crank pit, however, managed to turn the crank just in time to enable the daring Captain of the little craft to save her, and return to the work of rescue.

After the Gillett was in position again, two more sailors made the leap in safety, and then only the Captain and mate were left. The Captain was not willing to leave the vessel before Mate Petersen was safely off, but the latter refused to jump, although repeatedly ordered to do so by both Captains. Finally he crept over the side of the Florida and clung there, despite the entreaties of the men on the tug below, who wanted him to let himself drop, and even attempted to pull him down, but were unable to loosen his hold. Just as he clung there a great sea hurled the tug against the schooner with terrific force, catching the unfortunate man between the vessels and grinding his legs into a pulp. As the vessels separated he was caught and drawn aboard the tug, the Captain making the leap at the same moment. The mate died in a few hours. He was about 50 years of age, and leaves a wife in Cleveland, whose name was constantly on his lips as he lay dying.

The rescue of the steam barge Robert Wallace and her consort, the schooner David Wallace, which went ashore on Chocolay Beach in the storm of yesterday, were rescued this morning by the crew from the life saving station at Houghton, which came with boats and apparatus on a special train.

FRANKFORT, Mich., Nov. 19.—The barges Minekauni and Marinette, in tow of the steam barge Manistique, laden with lumber at Oscoda for Chicago, broke loose yesterday morning twenty miles off Manitou Island. They waterlogged and went ashore four miles south of this place. Both barges are total wrecks. The crews, numbering five men each, were all lost except a man named C. W. Annis.

WASHBURN, Wis., Nov. 19.—Two masts of a vessel were discovered about one mile off Conquamegon Point this morning. The wreck proved to be a three-masted schooner, with her mizzen mast broken. She had evidently foundered while at anchor, as her jib and topsail were furled. Her yawl, which washed ashore, showed her to have been the Lucerne of Cleveland. She arrived here with coal from Cleveland, and cleared for Ashland on the 14th. Two men were found frozen to the rigging of the mizzen mast near the water. Another, about 20 years old, was found half way up the rigging of the mainmast. Nothing was found on any of them that would identify them. No trace of the rest of the crew could be found, and they were all doubtless drowned.

GEN. KAULBARS SAYS GOOD-BY.

He is Preparing to Leave Bulgaria—Count Kalnoky's Speech.

SOFIA, Nov. 19.—Gen. Kaulbars has bidden farewell to the different diplomats here prior to his departure.

The Regents knew five days before Russia instructed Gen. Kaulbars to leave Bulgaria unless his demand for the dismissal of Gen. Mutkurroff was complied with, that he was going to leave anyhow. The authorities have been ordered to afford every facility for safe departure to the Russian officials and those who will leave the country with Gen. Kaulbars, and to take all the steps necessary to prevent any outbreak on the occasion of their departure. It is stated that Russia will send to the powers a memorandum concerning the Bulgarian question and the action of Gen. Kaulbars.

Capt. Nabokoff, who led the revolt at Bourgas, and three Sergeants who were implicated in the rising, have been condemned to death. Several former officials in Roumelia who took part in the revolt were sentenced to imprisonment for life.

Gen. Kaulbars, in his note to the Bulgarian Government announcing his departure, says that the Government has rejected Russia's counsels, which were intended to extricate Bulgaria from her difficulties, and has continued its insolent attacks upon Russian subjects. His further presence, he adds, is useless, Bulgaria having lost confidence in Russia.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—It is said here that Austria, England, and Germany have proposed that before a successor to Prince Alexander on the Bulgarian throne be elected the union between Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia be adjusted on a permanent basis. It is said that Russia has objected to the proposal.

Count Kalnoky, in closing the debate on the budget yesterday, referred again to the Bulgarian question. He said the imperial Government's policy was to uphold as long as possible the Berlin treaty as the legal basis for the conduct of affairs in the Balkan States, and the basis on which peace was to be preserved. This policy would be pursued in order to enable the Balkan States, which the treaty created, to become independent.

ROME, Nov. 19.—The *Moniteur* says that Italy has sent to Germany proposals for a conference on the Bulgarian question.

A BRIDEGROOM IN JAIL.

Mr. Compton Pays the Penalty of Marrying a Ward in Chancery.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—Percy Compton, an actor, was committed to prison to-day for contempt of court in marrying a ward in chancery. Compton, who is 31 years of age, met at Brighton last summer a girl named Mary Pater, aged 20, and the two soon became engaged to be married. Miss Pater's mother, when her consent was asked, refused to permit the marriage, on the grounds that Compton's profession was not a desirable one, and that his scanty means and precarious income was not sufficient to properly support her daughter, who upon attaining her majority would come into possession of £20,000 a year and large estates in India.

Compton persisted in his attentions to Miss Pater, and repeatedly renewed his appeals to her mother. The latter remained obdurate, and was supported in her opposition by Miss Pater's guardians, who also objected to the marriage, and warned Compton that he would be imprisoned if he carried out his expressed intention of marrying their ward without their consent. These threats had no terrors for Compton, and he forthwith illustrated his contempt for the opposition of Miss Pater's legal protectors and guardians by marrying her.

In court to-day Compton's counsel pleaded hard for the release of his client, who had been impelled to the commission of the act charged against him only by his ardent affection for the lady. He did not, counsel said, want her money, and was willing that every farthing of it should be absolutely settled upon her. To send Compton to prison would break his young wife's heart and prevent him from obtaining a lucrative engagement which had recently been offered to him.

The judge, in view of Compton's having been warned of the consequences of his marrying Miss Pater, refused to consider any extenuating circumstances, and committed Compton to jail, from which he will be extremely lucky if he is released within three months. The young couple are sympathized with on all sides, and Compton's friends, who are many, are filled with indignation at his imprisonment. They say it is notorious that Miss Pater's family at first encouraged Compton's courtship of the young lady, leading him to believe that they desired his attentions to result in marriage.

The Adams-Coleridge Case.

LONDON, Nov. 19.—In the hearing of the suit of Mr. Charles W. Adams against Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, his father-in-law, for libel, Mr. Davis, assistant to the plaintiff, testified to-day in corroboration of the denial of Lord Chief Justice Coleridge's allegation that Mr. Adams had met Miss Coleridge in a darkened room for the purpose of compromising her so that she might feel compelled to marry him. Mr. Davis swore that it was untrue that he was in a room black with Miss Coleridge entered to meet the plaintiff, and that he was sent out for the purpose of enabling Mr. Adams and the lady to be alone in a darkened apartment.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are as small as homœopathic pellets, and as easy to take as sugar. Everybody likes them. 25 cents a vial.—Adv.

AMUSEMENTS.

A Performance of Aristophanes's Greek Comedy, "The Acharnians."

Students from the University of Pennsylvania performed Aristophanes's Greek comedy, "The Acharnians," at the Academy of Music last evening. This was a repetition of their first venture, made in Philadelphia last May. The money which it brought in was for the endowment of the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, and a full house at opera prices yielded a large profit. This was socially an interesting occasion, and the marked intellectuality of the audience was a compliment to the daring collegians. Fashion was present in abundance, but it was dominated by culture, and a finer assemblage has rarely crowded the Academy. The entertainment aroused archæological interest naturally, and a majority wore a keen, sedate air of alertness and criticism. Some of the minority, lacking both knowledge and awe of Greek, were plainly fatigued by the sober aspects of the ancient fun; and there were a few who, careless of the mental pleasures, sought diversion, and certainly found diversity, in the bare legs of the actors. Derision broke out a little here and there, but was promptly silenced by the frowns of dignity. The earnest efforts of the students were received with general comprehension and favor.

Readers of THE SUN hardly need to be reminded that "The Acharnians" was written twenty-three centuries ago by Aristophanes, the Greek humorist; that it is a nearly continuous caricature of persons, and satire on events in the politics of Athens, which were then agitated by the Peloponnesian war; that the author's ridicule was expended on those who desired to prolong the campaign; or that the principal characters are *Dikeopolis*, representing the peace party, *Lamachos*, a General of the war makers, and *Amphitheos*, a curious god, with the ever-present chorus and a number of minor participants in the separate episodes. Not all of the work could well be spoken in public, even in Greek, and what was given occupied about two hours, beginning at 9 o'clock. There were seventy-six actors, correctly costumed. They did not wear huge Greek masks, and the stage could not be arranged exactly after the Greek manner. The single scene was a public square in Athens, with the residence of *Dikeopolis*, *Lamachos*, and the poet Euripides, the three doors opening on a platform, on which most of the speaking was done, while the chorus sat od on the stage level in front. The altar was over the prompter's box.

Earnestness and sincerity were evinced in the performance. While no great mimetic skill was shown, there was not much awkwardness. The representation seldom reached a high dramatic plane, and it at no point sank below mediocrity. It was altogether respectable. Mr. George Wharton Pepper, in the long and arduous leading role, bore himself well, considering the magnitude of his undertaking, and nobody in the cast was to be set down as failing weakly. As to the pronunciation, fault was to be found. If we may trust the results of the most recent researches, the ancient Greeks would have been astonished at the pronunciation of the Pennsylvania students. It would be hypercritical to complain of occasional slips of the tongue, of syllables slided here and there; but there should have been uniformity in the sounds of the vowels at least, and it would not seem unreasonable to demand that the judgment of the foremost scholars should be followed in the matter. One or two examples will suffice to show wherein the performance was lacking in finish: Ursilon was always pronounced like oo in stoop, whereas the best scholars believed that in the letter had the sound of the French u; the students played fast and loose with the diphthongs, but usually mispronounced them, as ousion lota (oi), which was given as i in fight. The best opinion to-day is that both letters should be sounded in the diphthongs, after the manner of modern Italian, oi becoming very nearly ey-es. The only actor who approached a proper metrical accent in scanning the lines was Charles Elmer Woodruff, the koryphaios, or leader of the chorus. He was deservedly applauded.

Choral dancing was a very important feature of ancient Greek drama. The art of motion had been much more highly developed than music. How the Greeks danced we can only imagine; the diagrams by which the choreasters moved in their evolutions were guided later than the theatre floors, but nobody can say anything about it with certainty, except that the dances consisted of very elaborate figures. The music we know was crude, unmelodious, and lacking wholly in harmony. In the modern presentation of Greek drama the order of the chorus's work is reversed; the dancing has to be sacrificed, or merely indicated, while the fully developed art of music is invoked to embellish the poem far beyond the possibilities of its initial production. Prof. Hugh Archibald Clarke in setting the choruses of "The Acharnians" has kept well in view both the extravagant character of the lines and the earnestness that underlay all of Aristophanes's broad satire and horse play. The music is uniformly dignified and characteristic. It is farther commended by its intellect, of a mind in harmony with established traditions. Beyond these artificial merits, however, it fails to go. The overture is overburdened with a very correct but very dull use of commonplace figures and bravura passages, and the melodies throughout are not striking. A possible exception is the chorus beginning "He was wise to make his peace." This had a trace of modern freedom, and was decidedly the most interesting and meritorious number in the entire work. The vocal scoring was frequently effective, particularly in the melodramatic passages where *Dikaiopolis* interrupted the rhythmic strains with declamation. The performance of the music was fair, the inevitable flatting of the tenors in long high passages occurring to mar an otherwise good rendering.

The Van Der Stucken Concert.

Mr. Van der Stucken gave the first matinée of his symphonic series in Chickering Hall yesterday afternoon. He was assisted by Mrs. Jessica Haskell Fuller, Mr. Richard Hoffman, and Mr. W. H. Sherwood, soloists. Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Sherwood played Bach's charming concerto in C for two pianos, with accompaniment of string orchestra, and it is needless to say that the rendering of it was masterly, for the excellence of both pianists is a guarantee of the best possible performance. For the rest, the numbers consisted of a symphony in C minor, No. 2, of Raff, the overture to Prometheus, which of all Beethoven's overtures seems to be the one least often heard, and a group of pieces by Weber, Schumann, and Mendelssohn. Vigor and precision characterized the orchestral playing to a greater extent than did suavity and delicate shading. The graces of expression Mr. Van der Stucken does not draw from his band. Mrs. Fuller sang more than acceptably, but was not so fortunate in her interpretation of Schubert's two songs, "Margrethe An Spinnrad" and "Mignon's Lied," as in the extract from "Don Giovanni," which was given with brilliant voice and style. Her conception of the "Spinning Song" was not one which showed any deep thought or appreciation of the sorrows of *Margaret*, it was cold and trivial, with not the slightest change in *tempo* throughout. A *Margaret* who felt no keener grief, no deeper yearning, than was represented by Mrs. Fuller's rendering of her song, would not have taken the noble place in literature and the tender one in the hearts of men that she occupies.

FIREUNDER THE METROPOLITAN STAGE

Scenery Burning Briskly Among Wooden Supports in the Sub-cellar.

At 6:47 o'clock last night a special fire alarm was sent out from the Metropolitan Opera House, but when engine 26, with two others and two trucks, arrived Capt. Vetter was assured at the stage entrance that it was all a mistake, and that there was no fire. The Captain made an examination, however, and found a brisk blaze in the sub-cellar under the stage. One man was at work with a hose, who said that others had been helping him, but they had become frightened and had run away. The firemen put on a stream of water and washed out the place. It was stored with all sorts of combustible material, including old flooring and scenery. The supports of the stage, among which this stuff was stored, are of wood.

"If we had been a few minutes later it would have been an all night's job," the Captain said. The employees of the Opera House refused to allow reporters to see the place where the fire had been, or to talk about it except to assert that it was a fire of no consequence. The firemen thought that the damage to the building was slight, but a large lot of scenery, perhaps $5,000 worth, was destroyed.

When the fire broke out the chorus and ballet girls were in the dressing rooms getting ready for the performance. A thin line of smoke coming out from beneath the stairway in the melodramatic passages where *Dikaiopolis* interrupted the rhythmic strains with declamation. The performance of the music was fair, the inevitable flatting of the tenors in long high passages occurring to mar an otherwise good rendering.

Come Early and Avoid the Rush.

627 and 629 Broadway. Remember the numbers. The greatest clothing sale on record. We are compelled to dispose of our entire stock of fine tailor-made clothing at less than 50 cents on the dollar. We offer to the public the following great bargains: $2.50 will buy a durable winter overcoat, worth $5. A strictly all-wool Melton overcoat at $4.50, worth $12; $6.50 will buy heavy overcoats in brown, black, and blue, worth $14. Men's durable suits at $6, worth $10; $6 will buy men's mixed cassimere suits worth $15. Men's fine corkscrew suits at $14, worth $25. Men's English broadcloth diagonal suits at $18, worth $28. Men's pants at 85c., $1.50, and $2.50, worth $3, $5, and $6.50. Boys' gray Melton overcoats from 12 to 17 years old $1 each, worth $5. A. H. King & Co., 627 and 629 Broadway, between Bleecker and Houston sts. Open this evening until 10:30.—Adv.

READING THE LINES OF THE PALM.

Mr. Heron Allen Tries a Few Experiments in Public After his Lecture.

The spectacle of 1,200 people sitting in Chickering Hall staring vacantly into their palms must have inspired Mr. Ed. Heron Allen as he walked out upon the stage at Chickering Hall last evening. He is a boy in appearance, comely and attractive, but still a boy, though Mr. Pond's manager says he is 27 years old, and he himself says he has been asked his age until he is tired of the subject. The audience was such as might have greeted Oscar Wilde. It was made up of people dressed in the very extremes of the current styles and it welcomed Mr. Allen with cordiality. And indeed the cleverness, not to say the audacity, of his subject compelled a hearing.

The young chirosophist's lecture shows study of his subject of "Modern Palmistry; or, the Sciences of the Hand," which is surprising. He walked out upon the stage last night, modestly and without announcement or introduction, clad in evening dress. He bowed, and the audience involuntarily bowed in acknowledgement of the salute. The young hand reader was surrounded by a faded maroon screen at his back, a vermilion screen on his right, in the right middle foreground an easel covered with a plush cloth bearing the monogram E. H. A.; behind him a dozen scrolls, and at the left a table with a syrup pitcher, from which he extracted palm water during the course of his speech.

He held a note book in his hands, to which he referred occasionally, apparently more for relief than for information. He began with generalities about the hand. In chirosophy the lecturer said he found a mirror of character. He described the methods of shaking hands cleverly, and then went into a description of the absolute perfection of the hands in mechanism and nerves.

Mr. Allen divided his subject into chironomy and chiromancy. He assorted the palms which had come under his observation into seven types, and proceeded to describe the characteristics of each. If a hand is hard and thick and large it indicates a low order of intelligence. If slim, a high order of intelligence. Smooth finger joints signify a predisposition to intuition and impulse, and knotty fingers indicate taste. Chinks on the palm between the fingers denote curiosity, and the color of the hands and the gestures, too, the lecturer argued, are significant of character. In telling a falsehood one always keeps his hands open, and it was impossible to lie with the hands shut. If you notice a servant when he says his master is not at home you will find his hands open, if, in fact, his master is not at home." Perhaps with square fingers, the young lecturer said, are clever people, flatterers, and distrustful. Their hands are excellent to possess, but not good hands to show.

At 9:30 Mr. Allen was done with his lecture, and then he invited people to go upon the stage and have their hands read. Mr. Charles F. Olney, who was known to Major Pond and to many of the audience as a member of the Traders' Association, went upon the stage and stuck his hand through a vermilion screen. He said he believed that his hand was a mixture of the common and uncommon, and was the hand of an artist.

Mr. Allen also invited a lady to go upon the stage, and have her hand read. A young woman finally summoned up courage to do so and plunged behind the screen.

"This is one of the most feminine hands I have ever seen," said the lecturer. He said her palm was full of contradictions, and indicated an iron will and a determination to do whatever she set out to do. He also detected some artistic and sensitive qualities in the hand.

After the lecture Mr. Allen read a *Tribune* reporter's palm, and said he was "a quick and nervy thing; full of hopes and disappointments. The crowds of fashionably dressed women crowded upon the stage and made engagements with Mr. Allen to read their palms at $10 a palm.

MISS STRYKER ELOPES.

She Leaves Flatbush with Her Cousin and They Get Married in Jersey City.

Miss Violetta Stryker, the pretty 23-year-old daughter of Mr. Garrit Stryker of Flatbush, dressed herself in her best on Wednesday morning and left the house, saying that she was going to New York to make some purchases and visit friends. On that night, when her father and mother were becoming anxious over her absence, a telegraph message was received from her that she had been married in Jersey City to her cousin, Onward B. Mott, and would not be back, and also asking for the forgiveness of her parents. Mr. Mott is ten or twelve years older than she, and this is his second marriage. Four years ago, when he had an interest in a store in Brooklyn, he married Miss Spear, the daughter of a trunk manufacturer. There was a separation a year ago. Mrs. Mott with her two-year-old daughter going to her father's house. Last week she obtained an absolute divorce, her husband not appearing in the defence. All through the troubles with his wife Mott was a regular visitor at his uncle's house in Flatbush, and his attentions, especially for the last two or three months, to his pretty cousin did not escape the observation of her parents, each of whom was strongly opposed to a match between Mott and their daughter.

The cousins were well aware of this fact, and carried on a clandestine correspondence. As soon as the decree of absolute divorce was entered against him, Mr. Mott determined to go with his cousin to another State and be married. Mr. Stryker was found last night reclining in his invalid chair at the old house in Flatbush avenue and East Broadway, nearly opposite the old Dutch Church, which the family have attended all their lives. He said:

"This is the first scandal that has ever occurred in the family, and we are greatly distressed over it. We had no intimation that my daughter was going off to get married when she went away on Wednesday. My nephew, Onward Mott, had visited the house frequently, and he was very attentive to Violetta, but such a thing as a match between them was something we did not have any idea of. I will not have anything more to do with them."

A notice of the marriage was telegraphed yesterday to a Brooklyn paper with a request that it be inserted. Mr. Stryker was communicated with by telephone, and he asked that the notice should not be inserted. Mr. Mott and his bride returned to Brooklyn yesterday. They have taken up their residence at 481 Macon street. Last evening Mrs. Stryker called at the house and her daughter gave her every other article belonging to her and sent them in an express wagon to the Macon street house. Mr. Mott, it is said, intends to open a saloon in this city.

The Tangle Over Duffy's Whiskey.

The North River Bank has procured an attachment against the property of the P. Scherer Company in suit on a note for $5,000, made by the Rochester Distilling Company, of which Walter S. Duffy is President, in favor of the P. Scherer Company, endorsed by Duffy, and now held by the bank. The attachment was granted by Judge Van Brunt upon the ground of fraud, it being charged that the business of the P. Scherer Company was so intermingled with that of the Duffy Malt Whiskey Company and the Rochester Distilling Company that for the purpose of securing Duffy against the payment of the note endorsed by him, the P. Scherer Company gave him a mortgage of $20,000 on its entire stock and property.

Unwilling to Prosecute her Husband.

Young Mrs. Annie Rodney of 365 West Thirty-third street, who was shot in Central Park on Nov. 6 by her husband, Bertram Rodney, was able to go to court yesterday. She told Justice Smith, in the Yorkville Court, that she didn't want to make a complaint against her husband. But the Justice said she would have to sign the affidavit charging Rodney with the shooting. She signed it, and the prisoner was held.

BROOKLYN.

The elevated railroad has reached a paying point. More than 30,000 passengers are carried over the road daily.

Charles Mahr, formerly a Captain in the Thirty-second Regiment, pleaded not guilty, in the Court of Sessions, yesterday, to a charge of defrauding others on three fraudulent checks. He was held for trial.

An action has been begun in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, by George H. Abrams against Hugo Bartholomew, of Rockville, Ct., William, and other commissioners, for $5,000 damages. The plaintiff says he was poisoned by paper purchased from the defendants, which contained arsenic.

The partnership between Frederick Loeser and the Liebmann Brothers, dry goods merchants, will be dissolved on Feb. 1. The business on Fulton street will be continued by Mr. Loeser, and his former partners will remove to Flatbush avenue, in course of erection adjoining the new Federal building.

Dr. Edward Blakely, a promising young physician, who has been ruined by drink, was bailed by Justice Massey yesterday to await the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of felonious assault. Having been caught stealing a bottle of whiskey from a South Brooklyn drug store, he stabbed Philip M. Larkin, the clerk.

James McDonald, a member of Typographical Union No. 6, was found dead yesterday morning in his boarding house, 69 High street. To relieve suffering from neuralgia he had taken too large a dose of laudanum the night before. He was 45 years old, leaves a widow and daughter, who live in Edinburgh, Scotland.

The Railroad Committee of the Board of Aldermen gave a hearing last night to the opponents of an elevated road in Atlantic avenue, as proposed by the Long Island Elevated Railroad Company. Supervisor Watson said every resident on the street wanted rapid transit but no one wanted the structure to extend from curb to curb with three or four tracks. The committee was urged to have the plans modified.

The Excise Commissioners have refused the application of Marcus Tyrrell for a license for the Grand Hotel in Clinton street. Tyrrell was once sent to the penitentiary under conviction of keeping a disorderly house, but the judgment was set aside as illegal and he was released, it having been shown that one of the jury that convicted him had visited his saloon while the trial was in progress. Tyrrell will appeal to the courts to compel the granting of a license.

When Mrs. Reuben Ryles sued his wife, Martie R. Ryles, for absolute divorce a year or more ago, dashing Police Sergeant Edward A. Gause of the Fulton avenue station was named as correspondent. Sergeant Gause testified that the allegations were untrue, and Mr. Ryles failed in his suit. Mrs Ryles has just won another suit in the City Court, and this time Sergeant Gause was the defendant. She asserted that Gause owed her $750, which he had borrowed to buy a fast trotter, and also to pay off a mortgage on his house. Gause denied the obligation, but Mrs. Ryles produced one of his notes, and the jury gave her a verdict.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

New York Stock Exchange—Sales Nov. 19.

UNITED STATES AND STATE BONDS (IN $1,000s).

20 U. S. 4s, r..127¾@127¾	10 N.C. Speci'l Tax.....18
20 U. S. 4½s, r.....109¾	3 Tenn. Set. 3s.....77½
20 Lou. con. 4s.....93	10 Va. cons. def., T. B.....13⅝

RAILROAD AND OTHER BONDS (IN $1,000s).

422 Atl. & Pac. m.....31⅞@31	10 Ma. C. con., s. 20.....114⅝
94 Atl. & Pac. 1st.58⅝@57⅞	5 Met. Ua. Tel.....95⅝
5 Amer. Dock & Imp. 5s.....99	10 Nor. Pac. 1st Term'n.....105⅝@105⅝
4 Balt. & O. 5s.....111	38 Nor. P. 1st s.110⅛@110⅛
10 Ch. & Ind. Coal 1st.98⅝	8 Nor. P. 3d c.....102⅝
15 Ch. & O. ss. 5.70⅝@70⅝	108 N. O. & P. 1st.82⅝@81⅝
11 Ch. & O. cons.33⅝@33⅝	1 Norf. & W. N. R. d.113⅝
1 C., B. & Q. 4s, D.k.99⅝	45 N.Y. & Sus. deb.....92
2 C., C., C. & I. gen.104⅝	3 N. Y. & L. 2d.....110⅝
28 Con. ss. 1st.107⅝@107⅝	5 N. J. Cen. gn. ss.108⅝
40 Con. ss. 2d.....94⅝@94⅝	5 N. Y. Cent. ss.....97⅝
10 Con. Coal ss.....99⅝	1 N. Y. Cent. deb.....100
18 Ch. Rl. L. & P. 5s.....107⅝	45 N. & Chat. 2d.111@110
10 Del. M. & M. L. s.....46	5 N. Y. Bk. 1st.....126
5 Del. & H. '91.....112⅝	15 N. Y. & Nor. 7s.....71⅝@71
26 Den. & R. G. W. 1st.....81@80	15 N. Y. Ch. & St. L. 1st 97
71 Erie con. ex J. 1886, c.....103@102⅝	5 N. W. con.....139⅝
21 E. Tenn. 5s. con. s.....96@97⅝	10 N. Y. O. & W. 1st.107
115 Ft. Worth 1st.95⅝@94⅝	2 Ohio & Miss. s.....123
5 Green Bay 1st.36⅝@36⅝	11 Ohio & Miss. 1st, Sp. d.....110@110
5 Gulf, C. & S. F. G. ss.....109	25 Or. R. & Nav. con. 5s.107
81 Hock. Val. 1st Se.....99⅝@98⅝	55 Ohio ss. m.....46⅝@46
3 Henderson Bdge 1st.....106⅝	18 Or. S. Lin. 1st s.106⅝@106⅝
5 Ind., B. & Ill. 1st, R. d.....92⅝	23 Or. & T. G. 1st.....101⅝@101⅝
1 Ind. & Ill. 1st.....94	11 Or. Imp. 1st.97⅝@97
3 Iron Mt. 2d.....112⅝	1 Pacific of Mo. 1st.104⅝
111 Kan. & T. gt. 5s.....105⅝@104⅝	7 Pa.-D. & E. m.....83⅝
9 Kan & T. gt. m. 9.2⅝@92