THANKSGIVING SERMONS.

RABBI GOTTHEIL TALKS ABOUT HENRY GEORGE AND HIS FOLLOWERS.

Congregationalists, Baptists, and Methodists Giving Thanks Together in Madison Avenue—Mr. Collyer Says that the Pilgrim Fathers were After More Food.

Before they ate their Thanksgiving turkey yesterday many devout men and women assembled in the Madison Avenue Methodist Church, at Madison avenue and Sixtieth street, and joined in a Thanksgiving service. What made it interesting was the fact that the worshippers formed part of the congregations of three churches of different denominations. The churches were Dr. William Lloyd's Central Congregational, Dr. Elder's Baptist Church of the Epiphany, and the Madison Avenue Methodist. The three pastors joined in conducting the service. The choir sang Thanksgiving hymns. Dr. Lloyd read from the Scriptures impressively, Dr. Elder prayed fervently, and Dr. C. P. Masden preached a Thanksgiving sermon. The sermon, he said, was to give the worshippers an appetite for their Thanksgiving feast. This is the second year the three congregations have held the joint Thanksgiving service.

"False Alarms in our Social Political Life" was the subject of a Thanksgiving sermon by the Rev. Dr. Gottheil in Temple Emanuel yesterday. No one can be thankful for mercies, the rabbi began, unless he can be reasonably sure that he will enjoy his turkey and all his other blessings of this life in a reasonable degree of security.

"It cannot be denied," he continued, "that there is an uneasy apprehension in England and in America that the possible result of the big vote for Henry George for Mayor of New York will be anarchy, or at least revolution. I do not think so. The utmost that could happen would be such a unity of inadequately paid and politically ill-treated workingmen that a greater effort than ever has been made would necessarily be made by political parties to take up their cause and listen to their just complaints. We have no more need to fear anarchy than we have to fear fire in our house when we go to bed. We know that fire companies are watching to shield us when we sleep, just as we know that our free ballot will preserve our liberty. Yet some are ever ready to cry 'Fire!' when they see a few sparks coming out of the top of our chimney, without stopping to notice that the chimney which throws up the fire is our servant."

Then the rabbi proceeded to tell why he believes we are not living on a volcano. What really happened in New York at the last election was that Henry George received a great many votes because he was Henry George. Mr. Powderly could not have called out the big vote Mr. George got. Another thing, Henry George is poor and this appealed strongly to the masses. That he was a Socialist caused many workingmen to believe they could, through his election, get rid of the unpleasant necessity of paying rent.

That reminded the rabbi of a story. In 1848 in Berlin the people arose in revolution to obtain a free press, a privilege long denied them by Government. The Government yielded to the demand of the people. Then great meetings of rejoicing were held. At one meeting a man already excited rushed in, held up his hands with a deprecating gesture and said, "Your rejoicing is all nonsense. There is no free press. I have just been to a newspaper office with this advertisement of my butter and cheese store and they would not put it in without my paying for it. That's not a free press."

Many of Henry George's followers would have learned the same lesson, the rabbi added, if Mr. George had been elected.

"Henry George made the mistake," the rabbi went on, "of appealing to the lowest kind of workingmen against the highest kind of rich men. He altogether omitted consideration of the immense variety of intermediate stages. He forgot that many a millionaire would gladly exchange places with a workingman. Yet George's defeat is a virtual triumph. He has laid his finger on a spot in our social system which will have to be attended to sooner or later. Yet there can be no great labor party formed, because a millionaire often works harder than a ditch digger. There can be no war of classes, because we have no classes in this country. It is an Old World cry, imported by demagogues."

"Eat thy bread with joy," the Rev. Robert Collyer said in All Souls' Church, on Fourth avenue, yesterday, quoting his text, "for there is bread in plenty for you and plenty to spare. Of all blessings there is no other to compare with this. Remember that no nation can ever hold its own on poor fare any more than a man can. It is only as we live well that we can do well. The first petition in the Lord's Prayer is 'Give us this day our daily bread.' The Pilgrim fathers were starved out of Amsterdam. They came to America for freedom to worship God and more food. When here they could and did live on parched corn, but they did not accept this poor fodder as a means of grace when they could get venison and wild turkey. When they ate well they did well, and if they had not at last attained an abundance of food their faith would have been in vain.

"The American people live well. They hold in their hands the first essentials to a great nation. The young men of this country outweigh and out-measure the young men of every other nation. This is the timber on which we rely for a great strong nation. Emerson says that in every able man there is a fine animal.

"We may end our bread with poetry, when genius has done to release us from the bondage to the land, so that by our machinery we may produce enough to feed ourselves and the nations that lack."

BURLESQUE ATHLETIC GAMES.

Fun Alive for Two Hours Yesterday Afternoon in Washington Park.

Six hundred Brooklynites went to Washington Park yesterday afternoon and laughed for two solid hours at the Thanksgiving burlesque games of the Nassau Athletic Club. Referee Q. C. De Grove, Jr., let the pent-up fun of the contestants loose at 2¾ o'clock. It started with a base ball game played under the new rules. The players swarmed about Frank Murray, the champion mile runner, and turned sommersaults over a huge football. The football was the missile that was to be batted, and it was Murray's perilous office to be umpire while the batting was done. The game was only four innings long, but the football was kicked inside out. The score, by an extravagant vagary of Official Scorer Toomey, was displayed as 107 to 62½. Umpire Murray bravely decided that a hit that sent a tall white plug hat flying over the fence was admissible.

There was a wild shout from both nines, and the whole eighteen started for the umpire with the announced purpose of wiping the wet ground dry with him. The umpire suddenly recollected that he was a champion runner and fled like a deer. Both nines were declared winners of the prize turkey, and they cut it in two to avoid further war.

Three Philadelphia dogs, owned by S. Johnson and Arthur Chambers, next went spinning down the track after a towel that their trainer waved. The dogs had to travel 125 yards to get at the towel, and Sunday Item, a black and white thoroughbred, got there first in 55 seconds. A moment later nothing was left of the towel. As far as the laughing spectators could judge, the three dogs succeeded in chewing up equal shares of it.

Then the generous referee came out in the rain with a pile of big cranberry pies in his arms and gave one to each of eleven boys who stood in a line on the track. Each was to eat his pie and then start off on a quarter mile race for a big turkey. Willie Hayward, who lives at New Brighton, Staten Island, dropped his pie in the mud, but picked it up again and ate it, mud and all, nearly half a minute ahead of all the others, and got the turkey amid thunderous applause from the grand stand.

Eleven Nassau men in all sorts of clothes chased a greased pig all over the grounds until W. S. Sherwood finally tumbled upon him and held him fast. He won the pig under the catch-as-catch-can rules. He also won a wheelbarrow race. The six contestants were blindfolded, placed with the wheelbarrows turned in the opposite direction from which they were to run, and then started by pistol shot in a complicated race for the base ball home plate, 125 yards away.

George Washington Paine, the champion first baseman of the colored nine of Brooklyn, won a sack race over hurdles. J. J. Finn won a quarter-mile walk, and J. W. Bate won a mile bicycle race. He rode the first quarter, dismounted and ran the second with his machine beside him, and walked the third, and then mounted again and spun down the home-stretch away ahead of the other competitors.

Three Runaway Children.

George Paddock and Henry Moller, fourteen-year-old boys, ran away from their homes at 218 East Thirty-eighth street on Tuesday. Paddock took with him two weeks' salary, $4, which he had just been paid as collector's assistant of Ruppel's brewery. Moller's reason for running away seems to have been because his father had taken him from a place as messenger to send him to school.

Sixteen-year-old Mary A. Mockler ran away from her home for the second or third time on Tuesday. She was seen in the Bowery early yesterday morning, but got away before she could be collared. The police have been asked to look for the three runaways.

Eleven to One for Lehman's Acquittal.

The jury in the case of John Lehman, who was tried before Chief Justice Davis, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, for killing his wife by throwing her down an air shaft, came in yesterday morning after a night's deliberations, and said that they had not agreed upon a verdict. The foreman said that they stood eleven to one for acquittal. They were discharged. Lawyer William Klingsley asked that Lehman be released upon bail pending a new trial. Chief Justice Davis said he would not fix bail at once. Lawyer Klingsley will make another application to-day.

LIEBKNECHT'S NOTIONS ABOUT US.

There's a Good Deal in This Country Worth Saving Even When Socialism Comes In.

Herr Wilhelm Liebknecht, Socialist member of the German Reichstag, who came to this country last summer, is about to return to Germany, and yesterday nearly three thousand German Socialists gave him a send off in the big hall of Cooper Institute. An entrance fee was charged, but the hall was jammed, because Herr Liebknecht has been criticised by German Socialist newspapers, and the word had been passed around that he would give a parting shot to his critics, besides giving his impressions of America as a field for Socialist endeavor. Since he was here before Herr Liebknecht had lectured in most of the large cities, especially in the West, had shaken hands with the convicted Chicago Anarchists, and had studied the latest local phase of socialism in the Henry George campaign.

Herr Liebknecht, accompanied by his daughter, a well grown, attractive young lady, was greeted with a roar of applause as he went to his seat on the platform. An orchestra of the Progressive Musical Union, twenty pieces, with healthy lungs, played a festival overture and a farewell march. Then the Socialistische Liedertafel Singing Society sang Heinrich Heine's "Die Weber," or The Weavers, and when they sang the couplet,

> The king who rids us of all we've got,
> And sends us then like dogs to be shot,

the audience shouted and stamped its approval.

Herr H. Walther of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor party said in introducing Herr Liebknecht that the audience had assembled to show to the Socialists in the old country that there is a very lively Socialist party here, and to send through Herr Liebknecht greeting to their brethren in England, France, Germany, Spain, and Italy. But in carrying the greeting Herr Liebknecht must understand that he is not to be the spokesman of American Socialists, for though a member of the Reichstag he is only a laborer in the ranks of the party.

The heads of Herr Liebknecht's discourse were on a piece of paper no larger than his hand. He spoke for an hour. He thanked the American Socialists for standing by him here, and he apologized for his want of sociability in the West. He had heard that his glumness was complained of by the Germans. His wife complained of that, too. (Laughter.) The fact was, he was often too tired with travel to be sociable.

The chief thought he had about America, Herr Liebknecht continued, was that, just as in the Catholic Church there are masses going on all over the world at a certain hour, so among laborers all over America there is more and more coming to be a sympathy. A catholic feeling exists among all working men. Next he had found that as America is bigger and grander than any other country, so all the lies told about him by the capitalistic press were bigger than the lies told about him in the old country. (Laughter.) He could but confess, however, he said, that when the English-speaking press found that he was not a leader of the crank element they became more truthful than the German papers in handling him.

Americans have their own prejudices, and they are entitled to have them. They have a national constitution, a constitution and laws, and a large degree of happiness. Americans have an English conservatism, but they also have a young American culture. American prejudice must be overcome through American culture. It is in American colleges to-day that the socialism of the future is growing. The students of to-day will be the leading Socialists in a few years. Socialism will soon be a science, as it is to-day a religion. This religion is the benefit of mankind. Herr Liebknecht said that he could if he would give the names of rich fathers whose sons are active Socialists, but he would not.

He had heretofore in America carefully abstained from speaking of German politics, but he would say now that it looks as though Germany is becoming more socialistic every day. Socialists would more than any other class uphold the honor of Germany. If the Socialists look at Bulgaria they will see how the young nobles of Germany are standing by Russia in her disposal of the Bulgarian throne. "Shall the young nobility," he asked, "succeed in accepting for Germany the Russian knout rather than German liberty?" [Applause.]

He had been accused of sneering at the convicted Anarchists in Chicago, but that was unjust. The judgment which condemned them to death was wrong both in principle and in fact. As a matter of fact, Socialists have done more than Anarchists to save the lives of those men. He had shaken hands with them, feeling a great pity for them. It was true they had erred, but if they should be called on to meet death they could meet death like men. [Applause.]

He believed there was some truth in what Western Germans had told him, namely, that the spirit in which the prisoners were convicted was the old American feeling against "Dutchmen" and other foreigners. If all the prisoners had been Americans Herr Liebknecht believed they would not have been found guilty. In conversing with their counsel, Mr. Black, however, Herr Liebknecht said he learned that there was strong probability of another trial, or at least a commutation of the death sentence. [Applause.]

Finally, there was a political aspect to the bomb-throwing question. Herr Liebknecht had studied Illinois law. The country where the bomb throwers were was in a state of war by their act, and being in a state of war, the laws declare that men must suffer for their country. Why did not the police fire back when the bombs were thrown? In no other country would the convicted men have been condemned to death under the circumstances.

Finally Herr Liebknecht drew a vivid picture of old John Brown, and exhorted his audience to let their souls also go marching on.

The farewell was spun out with more songs and music, and at the end the "Marseillaise" in German, in which the audience joined.

Another farewell was given to Herr Liebknecht last evening in the Lager Lyceum in Williamsburgh.

IN HONOR OF THE DRUMMER BOY.

Unveiling a Bronze Statue at the Grave of Clarence D. McKenzie.

In 1860, when he was in his eleventh year, and a pupil in a Brooklyn public school, Clarence D. McKenzie enlisted as a drummer in Company D, Thirteenth Regiment. He became a favorite in the company and the regiment. On June 11, 1861, he was killed at Annapolis, Md., by the accidental discharge of a musket in the hands of a member of his company. The body of the drummer boy was brought home and buried with military honors in the soldiers' plot in Greenwood Cemetery. One of the largest Grand Army posts in Kings county bears his name.

A monument given by the Drum and Bugle Corps of the Thirteenth Regiment, and erected over the drummer boy's grave, was unveiled yesterday. On a granite pedestal 4½ feet high stands a bronze figure of a drummer boy in full uniform, with his drum at his side. "Our Drummer Boy" is cut in on each side of the granite block, and inscriptions underneath tell the story of his services and his death. Several companies of the Thirteenth Regiment, including Company D, the Veteran Association of the regiment, Clarence D. McKenzie Post, G. A. R., Rankin Post, G. A. R., and detachments from other posts marched to the cemetery and surrounded the plot. There was a prayer by the Rev. C. W. Milien, Gen. John B. Woodward unveiled the monument, and Postmaster Joseph C. Hendrix delivered the oration, in which he told the pathetic story of the drummer boy's death. Among those present were Gen. Theodore B. Gates, Gen. James McLeer, Gen. A. C. Barnes, Col. Ed Fackner, ex-Col. David Austen, United States District Attorney Wilber, and Major Ackerman.

The Atlanta's Crew Thankful.

The war ship Atlanta, after a week's cruise in the Sound, going to and fro as far as Plum Island, returned to the coal dock in the navy yard yesterday. The men of the crew were, without exception, they said, glad to get back. When alongside the coal dock the vessel is always securely tied to it. Besides, there is a strong tug in the next slip. The cruise was made in the hope that the continuous six hours' run at full speed could be made which the Government's contract with the builder called for. Structural weakness in one of the water valves of the high pressure cylinder prevented the realization of this hope. Every time the engineers tried to drive her at full speed the valve failed. It is the same old valve that caused trouble at work when the vessel was still at John Roach's pier at East Ninth street. It never has worked well, and no tinkering will make it work, the officers think. In the course of the week several good short runs were made. One was for twenty-four miles at 14.7 miles an hour; another for forty miles at 14.3. The officers said the Atlanta was in collision with neither tugs nor schooners, and that there were no other mishaps than the failure of the water valve. The sailors had corn beef scouse and soft bread for a Thanksgiving supper last night. Those who had money were able to get pies of a peddler who came on board at about dark.

Accused of Blackmailing Women.

William C. Earl, who says he is a clerk in the Stock Exchange and lives at 241 Waverley place, was accused at Jefferson Market yesterday of personating an officer and attempting to get money from street walkers. Jennie Webber, who lives in West Twentieth street, told Justice Patterson that Earl had arrested her at Fifth avenue and Thirteenth street on Tuesday night, and threatened to lock her up if she did not pay him $5. She says she told Earl that she had no money with her, but would say him the sum in a few days. On Wednesday night, she says, Earl again met her, and threatened to take her to the station house if she did not pay him to let her go. Special Officer Lesson of the Mercer street station came along and made a prisoner of Earl. Earl had in his pockets two badges of the Buffalo Police Department. He gave $500 bail for examination.

Prizes for Lazy Pale Faces.

A band of strolling Indians are giving queer entertainments at Wortendyke, N. J., and drawing about them all the rustics of the neighborhood by the addition of odd premiums. One of the premiums is a load of unsawed wood to the laziest man in the crowd. The winner is selected by a committee of three young ladies, residents of the town, who should be capable of judging correctly. No difficulty is found in always getting this volunteer committee, and the man selected invariably accepts the wood.

INCREASE OF POSTAL REVENUE.

Large Estimated Reduction of the Deficiency for the Next Fiscal Year.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Third Assistant Postmaster-General A. D. Hazen in his annual report says that none of the sources of the postal revenue have been injuriously affected by changes during the present year. The reduction in the rate of postage on second-class matter and the increase of the unit of weight of first-class matter have been in effect since July 1, 1885, and accordingly the revenue will not suffer from these sources in the comparison of the present with the past fiscal year. On the contrary, the tendency of the ounce unit to encourage the substitution of sealed for unsealed matter will be to increase the revenue for the present year. It is evident that, except for the disturbances caused by the labor question, the revenue for the last year would have been considerably in excess of the estimate. Still the exhibit is a very encouraging one, and it gives promise of a still better future.

Notwithstanding that the first quarter of the year showed only a trifling increase, and that the last quarter of the year was affected adversely by the labor troubles, the revenue for the year as a whole came out $1,387,579.12 ahead of that of the previous year, and this in spite of the loss on second-class matter and of the change of the unit of weight of first-class matter. The six months ended March 31 showed an increase in ordinary postal revenue (excluding revenue from second-class matter and money order business) of $1,503,355, or 7.2 per cent., making no allowance for the loss through the change in the unit of weight. Such an increase cannot be attributed wholly to natural reaction from the extreme depression of the previous year. It furnishes indisputable evidence of the great improvement that has taken place in the business affairs of the people. Additional revenues may be expected from the extension of the special delivery system, the admission of liquids as mail matter, and the important reductions in the price of stamped envelopes under contracts recently entered into. The gross revenue for the quarter ended Sept. 30 will probably show an increase of nearly nine per cent. over the revenue for the corresponding quarter of the previous year.

The Third Assistant estimates the deficiency of the revenue to be supplied out of the general Treasury for the next fiscal year as $4,729,553, and says that this is only $924,013 more than the amount charged to the Treasury in the year ended June 30, 1884, and is $2,175,612 less than the amount charged for the year ended June 30, 1885. The estimated amounts chargeable to the general Treasury for the current and the next fiscal years will probably be greatly reduced, both by an increase of the postal revenue and by a decrease of the expenditures. From the tendencies shown, it is evident that, with a prosperous condition in the business of the country to favorably influence the revenue and with a continued exercise of care in regulating the expenditures, the postal service will again, at no distant day, become a self-supporting institution.

A FINE FUNERAL FOR MRS. CHIN SHUN.

The Chinese are a Decent People and Thoroughgoing in Ceremonial.

Mrs. Chin Shun, the Chinese who died of consumption at 179 Park row, leaving only three other Chinese woman alive in the city, was buried yesterday with suitable pomp and with all the attention to detail for which the Chinese are noted. The procession was to have started at noon, but Mr. Chin, the widower and master of ceremonies, was unable to get everything arranged in time. The fourth floor of the tenement where Chin Shun and his wife lived was filled with sympathizing Orientals, who neither wept nor looked any more solemn than usual. Some of the mourners made themselves useful by helping Chin Shun to pack up the personal effects of the dead, ready to be transported to the cemetery.

Shortly before 1 o'clock Chin Shun went to the office of Undertaker Whelan at Park and Baxter streets to complete his orders. He wanted twelve carriages and some conveyance or other for Mrs. Chin Shun's effects. He paid the undertaker in cash, and then sat down while the carriages were made ready. He watched with interest the process of upholstering a coffin interior. Mr. Whelan asked Chin Shun if an ordinary undertaker's wagon would carry Mrs. Shun's effects, and Shun said it would. But when Mr. Whelan got to the house and saw the effects piled up in a heap in the room he had some misgivings. It took half an hour to get them packed on the wagon.

There was a heavy trunk covered with Chinese characters and express tags and filled with clothes, keepsakes, and bric-a-brac. There was the spring mattress, the husk mattress, the bedstead, and bed clothes on which Mrs. Shun passed away, and there were other things enough to give the wagon a May-day appearance. Last of all Chin Shun brought down a board on which was a bewildering array of tea. The twenty "mourners," all men, got into the carriages and the line moved slowly up Park row toward the bridge. Chin Shun sat in the first carriage alone. Out of every carriage at frequent intervals flew bits of rice paper which the occupants kept tearing up. As the Chinese devil, to keep up his reputation for thoroughness, is compelled to pick up every scrap of paper thus scattered, his chances of catching the soul of the dead are supposed to be spoiled. The line got mixed up with the James Slip Guards near Chambers street, but finally reached the bridge in good order and proceeded on its way to Evergreens Cemetery.

There the usual Chinese services were performed, all the Chinamen participating. Mrs. Shun's effects were buried, and after it was all over the board was set up at the head of her last resting place.

Deeds Committed in the Shadow of Liberty.

Prof. A. A. Denton, "America's spiritual adviser," stood under the shadow of the statue of Liberty on Bedlow's Island yesterday afternoon and, with a small flag in his right hand and a bunch of paper roses in his left, proceeded to dedicate to posterity his six educational works—in manuscript—and three national hymns. He read sections of his works, the first of which contains 550 arguments all tending to prove that the world would be better if people would be good natured. After dedicating the books he read several liberty hymns, the last verse of one of which, referring to the Revolutionary heroes, went:

> "They were all happy
> Around the beautiful stars and stripes
> That waved so lovely for liberty.
> They hoped they would always wave.
>
> "*Chorus:* Happy, happy all were there—
> Happy, happy, happy, happy, happy."

The audience was not large, but was exceedingly enthusiastic.

Lynched a Colored Desperado.

RANDOLPH, Ala., Nov. 25.—The negro, John Davis, was lynched here last night. Davis was the perpetrator of three outrages. He had the reputation of being one of the worst characters in the State. The last outrage was committed near Randolph on the 21st inst., when he assaulted Mrs. Crumpton, a white lady. The victim had gone some distance from her residence and was gathering pecan wood, her husband being away from home. She and her little boy, aged about three years, were suddenly sprung upon by two negroes from behind some bushes. One of the negroes drew a pistol, cocked it, and pointing it to her head, said: "If you scream I will kill you." He told the boy the same thing. Davis was captured. Soon after the perpetration of the outrage he had a preliminary trial, and was placed in prison under a strong guard. About 9 o'clock a mob of fifty men overpowered the guard, took the prisoner out and hanged him to a grappling derrick.

Panic in a Hotel.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—The Continental Hotel was considerably damaged by fire early this morning. The fire started in a room on the third floor in a lot of bed clothing. A panic ensued. The guests who were first awakened aroused the occupants of the hundred odd rooms. Many of the women rushed out screaming in their night clothes. The fire burned rapidly, and the smoke filled the whole house. When the fire department arrived the most of the guests were assembled in the parlors and offices. The stairways were littered with piles of clothing, personal effects, and trunks, the latter in all imaginable conditions. The fire penetrated through the ceiling of the second floor, and had to be fought from there. The walls were undoubtedly incendiary," said chief Swenie. "It did not start in room No. 47 alone. The hotel was on fire in six different places on different floors and disconnected. It was a hard fire to fight for this reason."

Crushed Into a Freight Train.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 25.—The through express on the Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railroad, going west, ran into a freight train at Conway's station, twenty-four miles from Pittsburgh, shortly after midnight, derailing the caboose and two freight cars, and the engine of the express train. Fireman Harry Burkshaw of Cleveland was buried from the cab by the collision and killed outright. Engineer Hank Shannon of Bedford, Ohio, was also thrown from the cab and seriously injured. The freight train had stopped to take on a supply of water when the express crashed into it.

Chinese Policy Hit Hard.

The firm of Chong Hai of Mott street suspended yesterday because it had to cash several large prizes drawn by lucky players. Over $10,000 was lost on the last lottery drawing alone, and there was only half the amount to meet the claims. But the much-cited players who held winning slips of paper were somewhat pacified by a notice appearing upon Chong Hai's door giving the names of several of the stockholders of the shop, who are substantial business men, announcing that all claims would be settled in full on Saturday.

Cholera in Buenos Ayres.

BUENOS AYRES, Nov. 25, via Galveston.—During the past twenty-four hours there have been two new cases of cholera in La Roca, one in thirty, seven in the hospital for the insane, and one in the English hospital. In Cordova, Rosario, and Santa Fe there have been several new cases, some of them fatal.

Peru's New Cabinet.

LIMA, Nov. 25.—The new Cabinet formed by Doctor Pedro a del Solar is: President of the Council of Ministers, Pedro a del Solar; Minister of Justice, Cipriano Q Garcia; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Cesario Chacaltara; Minister of the Exchequer, Manuel Grigoyen; Minister of War, Rafael Torrico.

MISS CAMERON SAILS FOR HOME.

She Tried to Elude the Reporters, but they Politely Saw her Off.

Violet Cameron sailed for Liverpool yesterday on the steamship Britannic. Her departure was not marked with a shower of bouquets, a host of chattering friends, and the confusion of a band. She left the Gedney House shortly after 2 o'clock, pretty thoroughly covered up with waterproofs, and crept into a cab. Notwithstanding the fact that the weather was thoroughly English, it played sad havoc with Miss Cameron's appearance before she reached the pier at the foot of Tenth street. It drove all the color out of her healthy-looking English cheeks and into her English nose. It took the curl out of her golden locks and scattered them over her brow in damp, straight lines. A quiet female at said demeanor, and clad in sombre garb, who had accompanied Miss Cameron, found Purser R. N. Musgrove and led him before the actress.

"I want to tell you this," said the latter in earnest tones, "I dread the newspapers and don't want the reporters to see me. My name has been kept off the passenger list for that reason, and if any of the reporters ask for me, oh, please don't tell them that I'm on board."

The purser promised to protect her from the reporters, and then Miss Cameron and her companion retired to stateroom 29 on the port side and locked the door. The reporters dropped around in squads until there were nearly a dozen looking earnestly for Miss Cameron.

"I don't believe she is going over with us," said one of the officers cheerfully. "Her stateroom was taken conditionally, and I am quite sure she will wait for another steamer."

Three members of Miss Cameron's company stood shivering on deck waiting to say good-by to her until a warning bell rang out, and all the visitors rushed for the pier except the reporters, who moved to the upper deck. The bell was ringing out its second warning when Miss Cameron stepped out on deck with a handkerchief in her right hand. A dozen hats were raised as she appeared, and a young man told her that the gentlemen whom she saw around her were reporters. A look of blank amazement settled upon her face, but in a moment the absurdity of the situation struck her, and she laughed merrily.

"I decline to be interviewed," she said.

The third bell rang, and a minute later Miss Cameron was waving her handkerchief in acknowledgment of the dozen raised hats that saluted her from the pier.

NOT TO BE HANGED AT PRESENT.

A Supersedeas Granted in the Case of the Condemned Anarchists.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Nov. 25.—At 11 o'clock this morning Judge Scott granted the supersedeas in the Anarchists' case. Messrs. Black, Swett, and Salomon started at once to Ottawa to have the Clerk issue the order in pursuance to Judge Scott's instructions. The effect of the order for the supersedeas will be to stay the hanging of the condemned men at least until the full bench of the Supreme Court has passed upon the questions raised for a new trial.

It is estimated that in the ordinary course of procedure a hearing and decision cannot be reached for six or eight weeks, and that even though the lower court is sustained the sentence cannot be carried out until some time in March or April.

Honoring a Brave Man.

PORTAGE, Wis., Nov. 25.—Engineer Thomas Little, whose heroic attention to duty on the night of the East Rio disaster undoubtedly saved many lives, received a present last evening from Bishop Whipple of a gold medal. The Bishop was on his way home from Philadelphia, where he had the token struck off at the United States Mint. One side bears the inscription: "Bishop Whipple to Thomas Little," and the other, "For faithfulness at the post of duty, Portage, Wis., Oct. 28, 1886." The recipient was taken entirely by surprise, and Bishop Whipple left for home on the night train after having paid this charming tribute to the engineer.

Wanted—Females.

A.—UP-TOWN ADVERTISERS May leave their favors for THE SUN at the only authorized uptown advertisement receiving offices:
1,238 Broadway, corner 31st st., till 9 P. M.
953 Broadway, between 23d and 24th sts., till 8 P. M.
1005 West 23d st., corner 9th av., till 8 P. M.
760 3d av., entrance on 47th st., till 8 P. M.
1535 4th av., corner 14th st., till 8 P. M.
1,097 3d av., near 60th st.
2257 3d av., near 125th st., near 3d av., till 7:30 P. M.
No extra charge.

FREE Sewing Machine School, open daily from 9 to 5 at Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place, 8th st.

FIRST-CLASS HANDS wanted on ladies' velvet hats. J. H. WALL & CO., 99 Prince st.

PAPER BOXES.—Wanted, experienced girls on glue work. LOUIS BAUER, 121 East 22d st., near 4th av.

PAPER BOXES.—Girls that understand lining straw board. Corner Fulton and John sts., Brooklyn.

WANTED—Girls to fold and stitch newspapers and pamphlets. CORNISH, PAUL & CO., 18 Spruce st., New York Mailing Agency.

WANTED—Two first-class ironers. 146 West 31st st., between 6th and 7th avs., in basement.

YOUNG GIRLS can obtain situations free, lodgings and meals at 6c. each at the Girls' Lodging House, 27 St. Mark's place, one block east of Cooper Institute (under care of Children's Aid Society).

Wanted—Males.

A.—GRAB 'EM QUICK.—$50 overcoats, $15; $40 overcoats, $12; $30 overcoats, $8; $20 overcoats, $6; $10 overcoats, $3. CAMERON, Flatbush av. and Dean st., Brooklyn.

A PRESS HAND on tin cans. M. A., 374 Greenwich st.

BLANK BOOKS.—Half bound forwarders wanted. FITZPATRICK & CASSIDY, 147 Fulton st.

BOY in stationery store; good references required. Address S. T. A., box 138, Sun office.

FIRST-CLASS cake baker; good wages, permanent position. Apply at 100 West 41st st.

MAN wanted in laundry; all plain work. Hotel Dieter, 371 Fulton st., Brooklyn.

NO BAITS.—It is not our intention to offer Watches, Clocks, Credit, Dissolutions, Assignee, or Special Bargain sales. If you don't want to be sold, disregard all those offers, and remember the war on high prices started here and shall end here.
OVERCOATS!
$10 Men's Overcoats.... $4 | $20 Men's Overcoats.... $9
$30 Men's Overcoats.... $12
$40 Men's Overcoats.... $15
SUITS! SUITS!
$10 Men's Business Suits.... $5
$15 Men's All-wool Suits.... $8
$25 Men's Worsted Suits.... $12
$45 Prince Albert Suits.... $18
KING OF TAILORS, 81, 83, 85, 87, 89, 91 Sands st., Brooklyn, two blocks from bridge entrance.

SHOEMAKER on general work at MURPHY'S, Summit, N. J.

TINSMITHS wanted on assortment work at 28 Tiffany place, Brooklyn, near South Ferry.

WANTED—Confectioner, thoroughly practical man on gum and cream work. Apply, with copies of references and samples of work to P. O. box 365, Toronto, Canada.

WANTED—A thorough piano plate moulder with good references. Apply to STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway, L. I.

WANTED—Carpenters. Apply at 186 Fort Greene place, Brooklyn, and 96 North 6th st., Williamsburgh.

WANTED—Feeders for Liberty presses. DE LEEUW, OPPENHEIMER & MYERS, 110 Duane st.

WANTED—2 or 3 good roofers at 225 West 50th st.

6 FLAT and standing seam tin roofers wanted to work in New York city; highest wages paid. 78 and 80 Washington av., Brooklyn.

Situations Wanted.

TO ROSS BAKERS.—Good, reliable bread and cake bakers at Labor Bureau, 344 East 21st st.

Excursions.

COD FISHING.—Last trip Sunday, Nov. 28.—Steamer MOORE, Capt. Patterson, leaves 44th st., E. R., 7; 3d st., E. R., 7:10; Beekman st., 7:30. J. H. WILHELM.

COD FISHING.—Cholera Banks, steamer SCHUYLER, Tuesday, Thursday, and Sunday, 21st st., E. R., 7:30; Franklin st., 8. Fare, $1; ladies, 50c. AL FOSTER.

Amusements.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE, 14TH ST. MATINEE TO-DAY. MATINEE TO-DAY. THE SAME GRAND SHOW THAT WAS GIVEN LAST NIGHT AT ACADEMY. SEE IT TO-DAY.

BATTLES OF VICKSBURG CYCLORAMA. The grandest representation of this famous assault of Gen. Grant. 55th st. and 7th av.

14TH ST. THEATRE, COR. 6TH AV. EVERY EVENING AT 8. MATINEE SATURDAY. M. B. CURTIS in his novel and spiritual comedy, "CAUGHT IN A NETHER." POPULAR PRICES.

BIJOU OPERA HOUSE. 11TH WEEK. Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2. Last weeks of Mr. NAT C. GOODWIN in LITTLE JACK SHEPPARD.

WALLACK'S. BROADWAY and 30TH ST. Every Evening at 8. Saturday Matinee at 2. SOPHIA. BRILLIANT SUCCESS. SOPHIA.

LYCEUM THEATRE, 4th av. & 23d st. 8:15 P.M. MISS FORTESCUE. Last two nights of FROU FROU. Next Monday, King Rene's Daughter and Sweethearts. MATINEE TO-MORROW.

WINDSOR THEATRE. Bowery, near Canal. Every Evening at 8. Great success of THE SPARKS COMPANY in a RUN ON EVYE. Matinee Saturday at 2. Next week—ANNIE PIXLEY in M'LISS.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2. MAYO IN NORDECK. Next week—HELD BY THE ENEMY.

THALIA.—THE MOST SUCCESSFUL COMIC OPERA, NEUENDORFF'S RATCATCHER OF HAMELIN.

Amusements.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. ADAM FOREPAUGH.....Sole Lessee. ENTHUSIASTIC AND TRIUMPHANT RECEPTION. THE IMMENSE STRUCTURE PACKED TO THE DOORS WITH ENRAPTURED HUMANITY. BUFFALO BILL'S BUFFALO BILL'S NEW WILD WEST. NEW WILD WEST. NEW WILD WEST. W. F. CODY and NATE SALSBURY, Proprietors and Managers. NIGHTLY, with GRAND MATINEES TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS. BUFFALO BILL and his mighty army of Scouts, Cowboys, Indians, Soldiers, Mexican Vaqueros, Women and Children, in A GRAND DRAMA OF CIVILIZATION. Stage Pictures Beyond Parallel, Thrilling Episodes, Deeds of Heroism, Exciting Combats, Entertaining Scenes and Marvellous Prairie Practices; the whole forming A MONSTER AGGREGATION OF ABSOLUTE MERIT. ADMISSION, 50c.; CHILDREN UNDER 9, 25c. Reserved seats, 75c., $1, $1.50. Boxes, $8, $10, $12. Branch ticket office, Pond's music store, 25 Union square. DOORS OPEN AT 1 AND 7 P. M.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

FOURTH WEEK.	GRAND OPERA IN GERMAN	FOURTH WEEK.
TO-NIGHT, FRIDAY, NOV. 26.	TO-NIGHT. FIRST PERFORMANCE THIS SEASON, TANNHÄUSER. TANNHÄUSER, Herr ALBERT NIEMANN	
SATURDAY, NOV. 27.	THIRD GRAND MATINEE. THE GOLDEN CROSS and VIENNA WALTZES.	
MONDAY, NOV. 29.	LAST TIME THIS SEASON of VERDI'S OPERA, AIDA.	
Wednesday, DEC. 1, First Time.	FIRST PERFORMANCE IN AMERICA of WAGNER'S OPERA, TRISTAN AND ISOLDE.	
FRIDAY, DEC. 3.	GOLDMARK'S OPERA, QUEEN OF SHEBA.	
SATURDAY, DEC. 4.	FOURTH GRAND MATINEE. PROPHET.	

Box Office open daily from 9 A. M. till 5 P. M.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. PATTI. TWO EXTRA CONCERTS. Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY has the pleasure to announce that, in consequence of the enormous success of the PATTI CONCERTS, MME. ADELINA PATTI has consented to appear in TWO GRAND OPERATIC CONCERTS with the following distinguished artists: Mme. SOFIA SCALCHI.....Prima Donna Contralto. Signor ALBERT GUILLE, Tenor; Signor ANTONIO GALASSI, Baritone; Signor FRANCO NOVARA, Basso. On which occasion will be given a GRAND CONCERT PROGRAMME AND ON MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 29, by special request, the Second Act of the Opera of SEMIRAMIDE, and on Wednesday evening, Dec. 1, the Second Act of MARTHA, with all the accessories of Costumes and a GRAND ORCHESTRA of 50 selected musicians under the direction of Sig. LUIGI ARDITI. SCALE OF PRICES.—Admission, $1 and $2. Reserved seats, $1.50, $2, $3, and $5. Sale of seats progressing at box office Academy of Music.

CHICKERING HALL. MR. ED. HERON ALLEN. Major JAS. B. POND begs to announce that PROF. ED. HERON ALLEN Will give a series of 5 lectures, embracing the whole "SCIENCE OF CHEIROSOPHY OR MODERN PALMISTRY," Treating the subject in detail with a view to a complete course of instruction. THE GREAT TRUTHS OF PALMISTRY. Saturday afternoon, Nov. 27; Saturday afternoon, Dec. 11; Saturday af