BLIND PREJUDICE RUN MAD.

BRITISH TORY ORGANS ATTACKING THE AMERICAN RELIEF MOVEMENT.

The London Times Declares that America Needs Aid to the Starving for Political Reasons—More Facts About the Alarming Situation of Things in Ireland.

The American movement for the relief of famine-threatened Ireland has aroused the spiteful and inevitable opposition of the Government party in England at the very outset. Without waiting even to learn the nature and personnel of the movement, the London *Times* denounces it as a political dodge to secure Irish votes in America. In an editorial on Thursday the *Times* declares that the effort to start a subscription for the relief of the alleged victims of famine in Ireland is the work of politicians, who are thus paving the way for capturing the Irish vote in America at the coming election. As matter of fact, the *Times* says, there is as yet no reason to assume that Ireland is to be afflicted with famine, and, if there was, Great Britain has never yet been found negligent in extending aid to her fellow country in such seasons of distress. There are thirty-two counties in Ireland, and the most that can be alleged is that the potato crop is below the average in part of one of them and has totally failed in parts of five others. The *Times* is very indignant over what it claims to be the eagerness of the American politicians to make capital out of distress in Ireland that has yet, at least, no existence in fact.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* rebukes the *Times* for its articles denying that the condition of affairs in Ireland is such as to warrant apprehensions of a scarcity of food. The *Gazette* asks: "Does Jackson's airy scamper, Balfour's placid absence from Ireland, or the eager skepticism of the *Times* prove that there is no famine in Ireland?"

The *Star* says: "America shames us. The establishment of a British fund to relieve the distress in Ireland is imperative."

Arthur Dudley Vinton, Secretary of the American Committee for the Relief of Famine in Ireland, gives out the following in reply to the *Times's* attack:

"The editorial of the London *Times* of Oct. 2 exhibits an astounding ignorance of the social standing of the gentlemen connected with the movement for the relief of famine in Ireland. It is simply ludicrous to call them politicians. The movement is only a great international charity. The American Committee for the Relief of Famine in Ireland has nothing to do with American politics, nothing to do with English politics, nothing to do with Irish politics, and nothing to do with any kind of politics whatsoever. The American committee has but one aim—to send aid to thousands of famine-shadowed Irish cabins, so that human life may be saved and human suffering prevented. The more aid that the English people send to the Irish people the better. The distress resulting from the failure of the potato crop threatens to be so general in Ireland that, in spite of all efforts of relief, there will be many empty bellies and many half-clad bodies among the worthy peasantry before the winter is over. The American committee cannot for an instant believe that England (or any other civilized nation) can for one moment object to a movement which has as its only aim the feeding of the hungry and the clothing of the naked. The American committee cannot entertain the thought that the generosity of any people—and especially of the American people—will for one instant check the generosity of the English people."

American readers need no such explanation of the personnel of the committee to assure them of the non-political character of the movement. The assumption of the British Government organ is a demonstration of bigotry and voluntary blindness which, more than anything else perhaps, will make clear to the American people the real attitude of the British dominant party toward Ireland and her woes.

Some stirring words of sympathy and encouragement are being sent to the American committee by the subscribers to the relief fund. In a letter received yesterday Adjutant De Castro of Phil Kearny Post, No. 8, writes:

"Enclosed please find $25, the donation of this post toward the relief of the suffering people of 'the Green Isle.' The magnificent record of Ireland's sons during the long and bloody contest on land and sea to uphold the Stars and Stripes and perpetuate our free institutions, fighting shoulder to shoulder with the sons of their adopted country, merits the recognition of every member of our grand order in this the hour of need of their oppressed and almost starving compatriots."

The declarations of the London *Times* and other Tory papers that there is no widespread distress in Ireland are made in the face of the most overwhelming facts ever spread before the public. Some of these facts already have been given to the readers of THE SUN. They might be added to indefinitely. Take a typical statement made by a staff correspondent of the London *Star* writing from Letterfrack, Galway, on Sept. 11:

"The more I examine into the condition of the potato crop the more satisfied I am of its failure. I called yesterday upon the Very Rev. Dean Lynskey of Clifden, and he assured me most positively that throughout the whole of his extensive parish three-fourths, if not four-fifths, of the crop had failed, and that in some places there was a total failure. The Dean has worked strenuously and effectively for the railway to Clifden, and he is now most deeply anxious that the work should not be delayed. Like all the Catholic clergymen I have spoken to, he is altogether opposed to any relief other than that afforded by remunerative employment. I have to-day visited the property of the celebrated Mrs. Blake of Renvyle. It may be remembered that at the Parnell Commission trial Mrs. Blake represented her tenants as happy, prosperous, and contented, and that one of the tenants who was produced in court to bear testimony to this happy state of affairs described her as 'her royal honor.' I thought it well to see how her 'royal honor's' subjects were prepared for the threatened famine.

"Accordingly I drove this morning to Derrymeor, one of the villages on the estate, and which lies at the base of Letter Mountain. The first house I entered was owned by Michael McDonnell. Michael has twelve acres of wretched bog, for which he pays a rental of £5 5s., his valuation being £3. He has six small children. It was simply painful and appalling to see where this family is doomed to live. A damp, earthen floor, one old chair, a worse stool, and a litter of straw in the corner, where all the family rest for the night. One-half of the one-to-med house was marked off for the cow, which was the only occupant on the premises at the time. Michael and his household being engaged in trying to save a 'scrap of hay' close by. There was no window, and the door had to answer for chimney.

"Michael, who answered me with fear and trembling, informed me that he paid to her 'royal honor' 1s. a year for the cutting of the turf on his own holding, and 4s. 6d. a year for the privilege of using the seaweed that grows upon the rocks, and 1s. a year for the weed that is washed on the shore. Michael has to graze his few sheep and one cow on Letter Mountain, which is almost destitute of herbage. For the grazing of each sheep he pays 2s. a year (or rather for the half year), and 12s. for the cow. There is no wall of any kind to close in his wild, barren hill, and yet the poor tenants are constantly fined for trespass. The children are compelled to remain away from school in order to watch and see that sheep or cattle do not stray into her royal honor's property.'

A Boy's Mysterious Disappearance.

NASHUA, N. H., Oct. 3.—Henry N. Marshall, employed by a farmer in the suburbs of this city, has mysteriously disappeared. On Sept. 30 Marshall and another lad, Harry Davis, came into town and each purchased a revolver. At 8:30 they started for home three miles distant, stopping of the way as they travelled homeward. Marshall did not arrive home and all a search for him has been fruitless. The Davis boy was found in a barn with the revolvers in his possession. He said that young Marshall had run away from him. It is thought by the police, who have arrested Davis, that he may have accidentally killed his companion and hidden the body.

Murdered by Cranberry Hoggers.

HYANNIS, Mass., Oct. 3.—An affray took place in the cranberry hoggers' camp yesterday which resulted in the death of John Johnson of Sandwich, the contractor. The hoggers got somewhat paid, and, while under its influence, attacked Johnson in one of the men's shanties, whose name is not known to the alleged, striking the about the head and shoulders. Johnson died last night. The man charged with the stabbing and another Finn were arrested.

He Survived 1,500 Volts.

WATERTOWN, Mass., Oct. 3.—Charles Sherrye, the night engineer in the electric light works, received the whole current of the dynamo, 1,500 volts, while making some changes at the switchboard on Wednesday night. He was doubled up and thrown to the floor when his assistant knocked the wire from his hand. Sherrye's hands were badly burned, but he was out again on Thursday, suffering from the shock, but not seriously injured.

Nothing Like It.

A beautiful present, which has never been sold for less than one dollar, is given away to introduce Wm. Penn's Cough and Lung Balsam. Where once used will always be in favor, as it relieves pain, heals and restores sad hues to the sacred lungs. 25c.

NEW BOOKS.

Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting New Publications.

Thomas Nelson Page's stories, "In Old Virginia," are republished in attractive form, with an etching by W. L. Sheppard, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

"From the Land of the Midnight Sun to the Volga" is a book of notes of travel written by Francis C. Sessions, President of the Ohio Historical and Archæological Society, and illustrated by E. W. Deming. (Welch, Fracker Company.)

"Bismarck in Private Life" is the title of a number of anecdotes of the great Chancellor, told by "A Fellow Student," and translated from the German by Henry Hayward. The book is provided with several portraits. (D. Appleton & Co.)

"On the War Path: a Journey over the Historic Grounds of the late Civil War," by Major J. O. Kerbey, is a book of reminiscence and comment, and some of it is not a little mysterious to the unilluminated reader. (Donohue, Henneberry & Co., Chicago.)

The third volume of "Practical Blacksmithing," compiled and edited by M. T. Richardson, editor of the *Blacksmith and Wheelwright*, from articles contributed by skilled workmen to that journal, is published by the editor. One more volume will complete this excellent series.

The Messrs. Howe & Co. of London found on a bookstall an American book of anonymous verses which they reprinted under the title of "Pirated Poems." The English reprint has run into the twelfth thousand, and the publishers express a desire to become acquainted with the author and to share with him the profits arising from the sale of the book. The poems are witty, philosophical, graceful, and altogether delightful. We congratulate the Messrs. Howe & Co. upon their good taste, and are pleased to be able to inform them that the author whom their unurged magnanimity has prompted them to seek is Mr. Edward S. Martin of Rochester, in this State.

"Amherst Memories" is a collection of short poems written by students of Amherst College, and edited by Allan Benjamin McNeill and John Mantel Clapp of the class of 1890. The workmanship of the verses is good, the tone of them didactic and serious. Only one poet that we can discover sings about the girls, and we are not sure but that all of his verses are about one girl. Most of the poems are concerned with the hills, and the meeting house, and the solemn appearances of nature. We draw attention to the fact, not because we consider it in any way objectionable, but because the point seems to us to be interesting. At Yale and Harvard much of the undergraduate poetry is so light that it would do for fishermen's bobs or life preservers. The impress of James Whitcomb Riley is very perceptible there. But at Amherst the whimsical spirit and the grotesque caudal forms of recent metrical compositions have found as yet no favor.

A book of very charming essays—descriptive, analytical, and reflective—is provided by Mary Elizabeth Blake in "A Summer Holiday in Europe." (Lee & Shepard.) She wonders, in her opening chapter, "whether there is any room in the world now for the journal of an enthusiast," and to this the answer must be that there is plenty, provided the enthusiast writes as well as she does. She has an eye for all sorts of things, from the bargains in mackintoshes and eider down puffs in the Irish shops to the architecture of Notre Dame, and what she sees she knows how to describe with understanding and rare grace. The holiday journey included Ireland, France, Switzerland, and London. The chapters on Paris are especially suggestive and delightful. The churches, the home life, the women of Paris are among the many subjects which engage her pen, and she discusses the cooking, the drinking, the laces, china, glass, tapestries, jewelry, and the local tone. She affords a notable picture of the interior of Notre Dame, and similarly in the Alps, and in the Temple Gardens in London, or wherever she may be she catches the poetry and the spirit of things. It is next to eating the thick cream and the fat strawberries of Blois to hear her tell about them. A very capable and entertaining book indeed.

"Henrik Ibsen: a Critical Biography," is translated from the Norwegian of Henrik Jæger by William Morton Payne (A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago). It is, we believe, the fullest account and discussion of this analytical dramatist and poet and sermonizer which has appeared in English. The entire biography proper is here, and with it a copious analysis of his work from the time when, as an apothecary's apprentice, he pestled medicines and turned out patriotic poetry in the small seaport town of Grimstad to the era of "The Doll's House" and the other doctrinal dramas which to some critics suggest themselves as epoch-making and great, and to others merely as tedious. The Norwegian biographer is one of those who regard Ibsen as an epoch-maker. He calls attention to the rush of young German playwrights in the Ibsen footsteps, and intimates that the analytical drama has come to stay, and perhaps to overwhelm. Ibsen at 62 is a man in robust health, not tall, but imposing, with powerful chest and a head to match, a gaze of steadiness conveyed through spectacles, compressed lips, heavy eyebrows, belligerently flying whiskers, thick upstanding hair, and other features of resolution, including a brow so powerful that the biographer is tempted to liken it to the forehead idealized in Zeus Otricolis. He has a fine appetite, is not afraid of draught or wet, and works hard. Rising at 7, he spends an hour or two at dressing, walking about, and revolving his literary plans between garments; then a nibble of bread and half a cup of black coffee, followed by four hours of writing. At 1 o'clock he takes a short walk, and then dinner. The afternoon is spent in reading. Supper is light, and he goes to bed early. In his hours of writing he paces up and down through three or four rooms, taking a pull at a pipe of tobacco every now and then, but at other times he never smokes. In this interval of work he wants to be alone. His wife is the only one whose presence does not disturb him, and even she keeps out of his way as much as possible. Most of his writing is done in the summer; in the winter he makes plans. His manuscript gets three revisions at least, and he writes out a clean copy for the printer. In the presence of two or three he is free in conversation, but among many he feels a "shyness of soul" which keeps him silent. Since his departure from the uncongenial literary atmosphere of Christiania, in 1864, he has led a quiet and contented domestic life in Germany and Italy, his family consisting of his wife, and, until 1888, or thereabouts, his son, Dr. Sigurd Ibsen, who then became an attaché of the Swedish-Norwegian legation at Washington. Four portraits of Ibsen, taken at various periods of his life, adorn this biography, and there is a portrait of Frau Ibsen, also.

We have been greatly impressed by "Lifting Matrimony," a novel by Cara Camera, who is the author also of "Society Rapids," another novel, with which we are unacquainted, but which sounds like a classic. Graham Grale (pronounced Gray), the hero of the story which has impressed us, has many striking characteristics, but the three most important are his long and supple white hands, his unfathomable intellect, and his grand courage. The beauty of his hands is due in part to careful manicuring, of his intellect to the polish of travel, medical colleges, and books; but the beauty of his nerve is entirely innocent, and exists positively without any extraneous aid or training. Living the life of a bachelor in this city, G. G. is recently the husband of a demure French girl. He himself frightened the wits out of her. Immediately after the marriage ceremony, which occurred in Paris he became aware that she was not at all the sort of person to be called for life with one of his intellect and nerve, and soft alliterative name. In a fever of horror and despair he called a cab and posted off to the office of the American Consul—the proper though not always efficacious thing to do when you get into trouble in a foreign clime. The Consul was indulging a letter of information regarding Paris garden truck to the State Department at Washington, and was rapt and aglow with the ecstasy of fervid composition, but he received G. G. politely, and advised him to take his wife to America and set up housekeeping—advice sensible enough in one way, but luckily not followed, for where then would the novel have been? Dashing away from the consul's office, G. G. appeared first before his mother-in-law. "Here," he says, in his own volcanic account of the subsequent proceedings, "I interviewed, giving her my opinion, without varnish, of the whole transaction"—already a vigorous business, be it observed, and likewise a Shakespearean phrase, for Othello omitted the varnish in his speech to the Senators; but more remains behind, for he next appeared before the girl, distorted with rage, and not only was he distorted, but he overwhelmed her with opprobrious epithets, shook his clenched fist—manicuring and all—in her face, and finally brandished before her his bulldog or his Smith & Wesson revolver, whereupon she became instantly a gibbering idiot, and the grand sorrow of G. G. was upon him. And what a grand sorrow! As to its component parts, we have not been quite able to determine whether its grandeur arose principally from the fact and behavior of the girl, or from the omission of the varnish in the interview with the mother-in-law, but there it was, unmistakably grand in its entirety, and G. G. shut his idiot spouse up in an asylum, and returned with his memories and his manicuring habits to a sunless and cynical life in this city. Of his consequent experiences here we have the heart and the space to speak only passingly. He fascinates and jilts women by the score and without serious emotion on his own part until he meets Pauline Barneer, from the South, who stirs up his grand sorrow intolerably. She as well as he has a profound intellect, and like him she has committed to memory some thirty or forty passages from distinguished authors, and is capable of directing conversation in a way to bring them all in. They love, he first, she only after long months of exposure to the great storm of his assorted fascinations. He forgot himself once; it was after dinner, and before her love had been evoked. Excited by champagne and old madeira, he seized and kissed her, whereupon he was instantly bitten. Fixing her teeth upon the back of one of his perfect hands, with a single crunch she sent the keen little weapons through manicuring and all to the bone, and he let go of her, "and, with a diabolical change of feature, left the house." But we are unwilling to follow the harrow of Cara Camera further in this notice. One day there came a telegram from the mother-in-law in Paris, "Your wife died at 3 o'clock, A. M.," and G. G. was free. It is a great and solemn book, and there seems to be a place for it since Artemus Ward has passed away and Mark Twain is resting.

Died at the Age of 110.

BRIDGEPORT, Oct. 3.—Mrs. Nancy Coley, a colored woman, died at Easton last night, aged 110 years. She was born in Greenfield in 1780, and to a SUN correspondent a short time ago she said that at her birth she was so small that they put her into a quart silver tankard and closed the lid. Her maiden name was Nancy Beers, and she had many brothers and sisters. When quite young she married a man named Nichols and had thirteen children. When her husband died, fifty years ago, she married James Coley, who was thirty-five years her junior. Mrs. Coley was a great lover of snuff and had taken it for almost a hundred years. Until within a year or two the old lady attended to her own housework, but she has been supported by the town. There can be no doubt as to Mrs. Coley's great age, as the town records at Fairfield certify that she was born four years after the declaration of independence.

The Moravia Disabled.

The steamship Bothnia, which arrived at Queenstown yesterday, reported that on Sept. 26 she passed the Moravia of the Hamburg-American line, disabled. The Bothnia sailed from New York on Sept. 24 and the Moravia on Sept. 23. The Moravia is a third-cabin boat, and she would not have been more than 700 miles out, and she would not be due on the other side for several days yet if she had not been disabled. She carries passengers, and registers 3,700 tons.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises .... 6 00 | Sun sets .... 5 37 | Moon rises. 9 41

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook 11 25 | Gov. Island 12 05 | Hell Gate... 1 55

Arrived—FRIDAY, Oct. 3.

Ss Germanic, Cameron, Liverpool.
Ss Columbia, Voegesang, Hamburg.
Ss Gallia, Murphy, Liverpool.
Ss Aller, Christoffers, Bremen.
Ss Werkendam, Bakker, Amsterdam.
Ss Iroquois, Pennington, Jacksonville.
Ss City of Atlanta, Dois, West Point, Va.
Ss Gen. Whitney, Searse, Boston.
Ss Winthrop, Homer, St. John.
Ss Eleanora, Bennett, Portland.
Ss Louisiana, Gager, New Orleans.
Ss Benefactor, Tribou, Wilmington.
Ss Charisolf, Mayer, Hand, Baltimore.
Ss Tyrian, Haig, Kingston.
Bark Fraicher, Vercich, Smyrna.
Bark Egeria, Karr, Bordeaux.

(For later arrivals see First Page.)

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Bothnia, from New York, at Queenstown.
Ss Normannia, from New York, at Hamburg.
Ss Trave, from New York, at Bremerhaven.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Ss Augusta Victoria, from Southampton for New York.
Ss Saale, from Southampton for New York.
Ss Kunic, from Liverpool for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS

Last To-day.

	Hours Close.	Vessels Sail.
Amalfi, Hamburg		
Canada, London		
City of Augusta, Savannah		3:00 P. M.
Rider, Bremen	8:30 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Ethiopia, Glasgow	9:30 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Galilee, Hull		
Gothia, Hamburg		
La Bretagne, Havre	5:30 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Grande Rosseau, West Indies	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Servia, Liverpool	6:30 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Spaarndam, Rotterdam	7:30 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Stura, Gibraltar		1:00 P. M.
The Queen, Liverpool		3:00 P. M.
Tumuri, Havana	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.

SUBSEQUENT STEAMSHIPS

Per To-day.

Eagadam	Rotterdam	Sept. 17
Polynesia	Berlin	Sept. 14
City of Chicago	Queenstown	Sept. 25
Tongariro	Christchurch	Sept. 20
Etruria	Queenstown	Sept. 26

Per Monday, Oct. 6.

Paris	Havre	Sept. 24
La Champagne	Havre	Sept. 25
Furnessia	Glasgow	Sept. 26
Denmark	London	Sept. 27

Per Tuesday, Oct. 7.

Indiana	Gibraltar	Sept. 21
Polda	Southampton	Sept. 28

Per Thursday, Oct. 9.

Navada	Queenstown	Sept. 29
Florida	Antwerp	Sept. 27
Nederland	Antwerp	Sept. 24

Per Saturday, Oct. 11.

City of New York	Queenstown	Oct. 1
Teutonic	Queenstown	Oct. 1
State of Indiana	Leith	Sept. 27

Cleveland's Again as always Ahead.

Present U. S. Gov. Chemist, A. F. Underwood, says:

July 16, 1890.

"Having examined and thoroughly tested the leading brands of baking powder, purchased by myself in open market, I find

Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder the best in quality, the highest in leavening power, and perfectly wholesome."

A. F. Underwood

U. S. Govt. Chemist, 1890.

BISHOP GILMOUR RETALIATES.

A Sweeping Order Against Editor Greeves's Catholic Knight.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 3.—Bishop Richard Gilmour of this Catholic diocese issued yesterday an order prohibiting members of his church from patronizing the *Catholic Knight*, a weekly paper edited by J. J. Greeves. The editor has been attacking the Bishop recently, and the order is the result. In it the Bishop says he reserves to himself the power to absolve "Joseph J. Greeves, editor and proprietor of said *Catholic Knight*; all and every one, lay or cleric, associated with or aiding and assisting said Greeves in the office and work of editor of said *Catholic Knight*; all correspondents, lay or cleric, who write for or in any way contribute news or matter to the columns of said *Catholic Knight*; canvassers, agents, or distributers of said *Catholic Knight*, lay or cleric, even those who have paid their subscriptions, and who after the publication of this letter continue to receive and read said *Catholic Knight*, or have others to read it for them; all others, lay or cleric, who in any way support or encourage said *Catholic Knight*, or by money contributions or by purchasing or borrowing copies or receiving free copies or pretended free copies thereof, encourage and recommend its circulation; or who secretly or publicly, directly or indirectly, recommend or have others to recommend said *Catholic Knight*, or who in any way aid or abet or encourage or counsel said *Catholic Knight* in its course of scandal and falsehood and contempt of law and authority."

Business Notices.

$3.00 Derby Hat; elsewhere $4; absolutely correct styles. Exceptional values. McCANN'S, 216 Bowery, below Prince st.

Dr. Lyon's Perfect Tooth Powder whitens the teeth and purifies the breath. 25 cents.

The hair dressed with Barry's Tricophorous will never decay, fall out or lose its lustre. 50c.

Keep's Negligee Shirts, Flannel, Cheviot, and silk fabrics. $1.50 to $5. 809 and 811 Broadway.

MARRIED.

BLOODGOOD—HAVEMEYER.—On Oct. 1, by the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, D. D., at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York city, John Bloodgood, Jr., to Clara Stevens Havemeyer.

ELDRIDGE—ROBINSON.—In Christ Church, Middletown, Conn., Oct. 2, 1890, by the Rev. Frederick W. Davis of Trenton, N. J., George A. Eldridge of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Iola I., daughter of Benjamin F. Robinson of Middletown.

FRECKER—MICHENER.—On Thursday, Oct. 2, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Dr. Colfeldt, George Norman Frecker to Eva May Michener of Philadelphia.

JACOB—GOMEZ.—On Wednesday, Oct. 1, at the residence of the bride's mother, 920 President st., Brooklyn, by the Rev. James Duffy, Louise A. Gomez of Brooklyn, to Francisque Jacob of St. Etienne, France.

WUNNENBERG—GULLICKSON.—On Wednesday, Oct. 1, 1890, by the Rev. John G. Fawcett, D. D., Mrs. Wilhelmina Gullickson to John A. Wunnenberg.

DIED.

BARNES.—On Oct. 3, 1890, Mary Barnes, aged 4 years.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from the funeral parlors of J. Edw. Winterbottom, 638 6th av., on Saturday at 1 P. M.

BASERENA.—Oct. 1, 1890, Joseph Baserena, aged 33 years.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from 156 Sullivan st. on Sunday at 1 P. M.

BELL.—Oct. 2, 1890, William J. Bell, aged 36 years.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from 225 Spring st. on Saturday at 1 P. M.

BINGHAM.—In Hartford, Conn., Oct. 2, 1890, Anne Cushman Bingham, widow of Samuel Bingham of Windham, Conn.
Funeral services at Windham on Sunday, Oct. 5, 1890.

BOHMKE.—On Oct. 2, William Bohmke, aged 46 years.
Relatives and friends, also United Brothers' Lodge, 350, F. and A. M.; Cuxhaven K. U. Verein; High White Hat Association, W. and L. D. F. Union, Harmony Singing Society, North Side Gun Club, Long Island; Bull's Head Oyster Club, Madison Square Bowling Club, Tammany Hall General Committee Eighteenth Assembly district, and Manhattan Union Club are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 162 East 25th st., on Sunday, Oct. 5, at 1:30 P. M. Interment at Lutheran Cemetery.

BUCK.—On Thursday, Oct. 2, Cornelia Van Orden, wife of Robert Buck.
Funeral services will take place on Monday, Oct. 6, at 4 o'clock P. M., at her late residence, 131 West 47th st.

CARLETON.—On Thursday, Oct. 2, aged 23 years, Lizzie L., the beloved wife of Thomas J. Carleton, Jr., and the daughter of Thomas Berkeley.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 273 Stanton st., corner Columbia st., on Sunday, Oct. 5, at 1 P. M.

COSTER.—On Thursday, Oct. 2, at her late residence, 232 West 14th st., Julia, widow of Daniel J. Coster and daughter of the late Oliver De Lancey of West Chester, N. Y.
Funeral services will take place at the Church of the Annunciation, 14th st., between 6th and 7th avs., on Saturday, Oct. 4, at 3 o'clock. Kindly omit flowers.

CHAPMAN.—On the 3d inst., William F. S. Chapman.
Notice of funeral to-morrow.

CLARK.—At his late residence, 63 West 46th st., suddenly, on Thursday afternoon, George Clark, in his 67th year.

CORR.—On Wednesday, Oct. 1, 1890, James Arthur Corr, the beloved son of P. H. and Alice Corr.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from the residence of his parents, 632 Myrtle av., Brooklyn, at 10 A. M. Saturday, Oct. 4; thence to St. Patrick's Church, corner of Kent and Willoughby avs., where a solemn mass of requiem will be offered for the repose of his soul. Interment in Holy Cross Cemetery, Flatbush.

DANIELS.—Oct. 1, Alex von Daniels.
Funeral private.

EBBITT.—At Plainfield, N. J., Oct. 2, David Ebbitt, in the 75th year of his age.
Funeral from the residence of his son-in-law, Nathaniel Saunders, 20 Jackson av., Plainfield, to-day at 3 P. M.

FROST.—Oct. 1, at Bergen Point, N. J., Rosalie Hitchcock, wife of George W. Frost.
Funeral private.

FURST.—Entered into rest on Thursday, Oct. 2, after a lingering illness, Bertha, beloved wife of Solomon Furst, in the 71st year of her age.
Funeral services at her late residence, 45 Smith st., Brooklyn, on Sunday, Oct. 5, at 2 P. M. Friends are kindly requested not to send flowers.

GRIMES.—Oct. 2, 1890, Ellen Grimes, aged 33 years.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from 46 Leight st. on Sunday at 1 P. M.

HAYES.—On Wednesday, Oct. 1, Mrs. Catherine Hayes, widow of Capt. John Hayes and eldest daughter of the late Capt. Martin Walsh and Mary Bolger Walsh of Wexford, Ireland.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at the Church of St. Francis Xavier to-day at 9 A. M.

JOHNSON.—On Wednesday, Oct. 1, at her late residence, 210 East 85th st., Catherine Johnson, in her 71st year.

LAKE.—Suddenly, on Oct. 1, at his home New Dorp, S. I., John G., beloved son of Annie and the late Arthur G. Lake, aged 16 years.
Funeral services will be held at St. Patrick's Church, Richmond, to-day at 10 o'clock. Interment at Moravian Cemetery.

LAYTIN.—On Tuesday, Sept. 30, 1890, Derikey Laytin, widow of William Laytin, aged 86 years and 13 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, 175 Madison av., at 1 o'clock Saturday, Oct. 4, 1890.

MANDEL.—On Thursday, Oct. 2, after a lingering illness, Herbert G., beloved son of Solomon and Fanny Mandel, aged 2 years and 19 days.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, Oct. 5, at 9:30 A. M., from their residence, 204 East 116th st.

MORGAN.—Suddenly, at Strondsburg, Pa., on Thursday, Oct. 2, Mrs. Eliza Morgan, mother of Mrs. Sarah Sminck.
Interment at Greenwood.

PETTERSON.—Oct. 2, at his late residence, 44 East 10th st., New York, Andrew Petterson, in the 83d year of his age.

QUINN.—Oct. 2, 1890, Edward Quinn, aged 1 year and 4 months.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral from 74 King st. on Sunday at 1 P. M.

ROEBUCK.—At his late residence, 84 Manhattan av., Jersey City Heights, Oct. 2, Charles J. Roebuck, aged 68 years.

SCHAEFFLER.—On Friday, Oct. 3, 1890, Henry Peter Schaeffler.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, Oct. 5, from his late residence, 625 West 46th st., at 1 P. M.

TURNER.—On Thursday, 2d inst., after a brief illness, Martha Stephenson, widow of Wm. L. Turner, aged 72 years.
Funeral services at her late residence, 1,002 Park av., on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Friends are particularly requested not to send flowers.

Special Notices.

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AT SPRING ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. A. Woodruff Halsey, pastor—10:30, "The Righteous Man." 7:45, "Holy Hurrah." Strangers welcome.

CHRISTIAN ISRAELITE SANCTUARY, 108 1st st.—A sermon will be held forth on the Ingathering of Israel, from Jew and Christian Churches, for the redemption of spirit, soul, and body to enter into life eternal, at 7:30 P. M. Seats free. Come.

CHURCH OF ZION AND ST. TIMOTHY—The Rev. H. C. Lubeck, M. A., LL. B., rector; services will be held in the main church, 253 West 53d st., to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

HUGH O. PENTECOST speaks at large hall, Grand Opera House, entrance 23d st. near 7th av., on Sunday, 7 P. M. Subject, "The Brooklyn Outrage."

PEOPLE'S SERVICE Sunday evenings.—All welcome. Hear Pop'ar Music and Gospel Talks; new songs and music at Bethlehem's Church, 42d st. near 9d av. Nightly, 7:30. Revival progressing. Come to-night.

SEVENTEENTH STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—A. S. C. Mortcouse, pastor. Morning, "Eternal Sleep Soon." Evening, "Christ Spending." Swedish and German, 3:30. Revival praise meeting, 6:30.

THE CONGREGATION OF THE NEW YORK FREE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Rev. W. W. Pope, pastor, will dedicate their new church edifice, at 7th av. and 120th st., with appropriate ceremonies, beginning Sunday, Oct. 12.