DEPEW TALKS TO THE M. A. C.

A JOUNING BANQUET TO THE BUILDING COMMITTEE.

Handsome Silver Punch Bowls Presented to Messrs. Swan, Carr, Storm, and Sage—Col. Ingersoll Among the Speakers.

If any evidence in the chain of progress was lacking to establish the fact that the Manhattan Athletic Club had reached the topmost rung in the ladder of metropolitan fame, the tributes paid to it and to its Building Committee last night by Chauncey M. Depew, Robert G. Ingersoll and others, at the banquet in Delmonico's ballroom in honor of Messrs. Storm, Swan, Sage, and Carr, should supply the missing links.

Over 150 men, distinguished in the athletic and social world, marched in couples into the banquet hall at 7½ o'clock, while Never's orchestra in the balcony played a lively march. They took their seats at three tables decked with young palms and cherry diamond emblems when J. V. H. Arnold, the presiding officer, gave the signal.

In front of the speaker's table, upon pedestals, stood four golden-lined silver punch bowls, that were later on presented to the men that the club had delighted to honor. The bowls bore these words: "To ——, By a number of fellow members of the Manhattan Athletic Club, at the banquet given by them in honor of the Building Committee of the new club house, in recognition of his indefatigable services to its successful completion. Delmonico's, Dec. 27, 1890."

Dinner had scarcely begun when all eyes were turned to the speaker's table. There, at the extreme right, occupying chairs next to the one reserved for Mayor Grant, who did not arrive, were Robert G. Ingersoll and the Rev. Dr. R. Maynard. Both were engaged in earnest conversation from start to finish, and subsequent events showed that their sentiments were more or less harmonious.

George W. Carr, the President of the club, told the boys a dream which he had about the building of the club. It was cleverly told, and its burden was of a bird that carried a great load upon its back up a river against tide and rapids, and respected something behind that was not mortal, but which had a wing upon its bar. (Applause.) "The bird's name was Storm," said he, "and the little cloud that hovered it along was Storm, and the old man who looked out of the window was Sage, and very soon it got up in the air or on land without a Carr." He thanked the members for their general remembrances.

Mr. Arnold, who is President of the Board of Aldermen, in introducing the first speaker, Chauncey M. Depew, said that the latter had assisted it by not being in the Board when the East River tunnel scheme went through if he wanted to see a display of athletics. "In the sound, healthy, and vigorous athlete," said he, "lies the life of our republic."

After praising the work of the committee Mr. Arnold introduced Mr. Depew, who responded to the toast, "Modern Athletics from the Standpoint of an American." He said among other things: "I have noticed that with the sublime cheek that has characterized the progress of the Manhattan Athletic Club, you have seated next to each other at the table an eminent doctor of divinity and an eminent doctor of materialization, and in the centre the President of the Board of Aldermen; hence I conclude that the Aldermen are a divine and an athletic body. I have been familiar with political athletics all my life. I have known athletic gentlemen employed in the Grand Central Depot at $1,200 a year who have jumped into the municipal department, where they were valued at $10,000 a year. We have now in the Grand Central Station several gentlemen of a vast amount of influence in their various wards who are looking for one or both of the remaining judicial positions.

"I know nothing of athletics. I don't understand a game when I see it, and that is probably the reason why I have been elected an honorary member of the Manhattan Athletic Club. This organization wanted to exhibit to the world a frightful example of a man who didn't know anything about athletics. In the old days the play was base ball where we honestly caught the ball, and were put out by being stung by the ball. Now a man reaches the base by sliding out on his nose. At the conclusion of a game of football a man could spend the evening with his best girl; now he spends it with his doctor.

"As civilization advances nature recedes. This is an electric age. Until a man reaches 40 he generates more steam than he can work off in the ordinary processes. To be an athlete a young man must be temperate and continent, which gives him a clean soul. I don't mean that a man should be a fool. I believe in nearly every club in this town except the Democratic Club (Laughter), and I know what a good club is. I say that for the purpose for which it is built, the Manhattan Athletic Club is the best of the kind in the world.

"Dr. Newland Maynard then responded to the toast, "Muscular Christianity." He talked strongly and loudly on the subject, blending the religious and the humorous sides of the question so as to hold the attention of his audience. He said in part: "Only two more superstitious in the church," said he: "that's what gives more force to it. Christianity makes boned turkey of a man."

Mr. Arnold then introduced Robert G. Ingersoll, amid a storm of applause. He responded to the toast of "Athletics among the Ancients." Mr. Ingersoll said: "Human nature is much the same now as in the olden time. It was mainly to cultivate the art of self-defence. It pleases me to have heard a clergyman speak with whose every word I agree, a very rare thing happened to me before. I think the first athletic record was a chariot race in the first book of Iliad. It was described so that you feel the dust of the chariot wheels. A fair woman was the prize. The second was a pugilistic encounter, with a mule for a prize. Man has always been a fighting animal, and self-defence is the first thing to learn. The most precious of inanimate things are the Greek statues. In them we find the highest types of endeavor. They are the richest legacies the nations have left our race. The Puritans no more thought of athletic sports than shipwrecked sailors on a raft thought of amateur theatricals. Cleanliness was not next to godliness with them; it was the opposite. Everybody knows that Calvinism was the child of indigestion. Nothing was so attractive as a society belle with a drug-store attachment in those times. It was a joy to be too weak to work. To be self-respecting we must work, and if we work we shall show the development of work in our bodies. It is the brow that makes the crown of glory green, not the giver.

"When athletic contests become personal they become dangerous. Anything that tends to brutalize the finer feelings should be avoided. There is nothing more degrading than politics. No gentleman should countenance the base of life traits. Such sports should be followed by the sanpiduls of Central Africa. Gentlemen should hold such sports in unspeakable contempt. No civilized man enjoys the infliction of pain. Millions of people go from the cradle to the coffin without knowing what it is to live; they simply postpone death. I believe in the gospel of physical development, in the beatitude of comradeship, of generosity and happiness. Whoever is useful is happy, and whoever is happy is a success. Whoever pluckes the fruit of his own good works is a good fellow.

"I believe in salvation, and it may seem strange to you, but I believe in heaven here and now. In the heaven of usefulness and home. To the gentlemen present to-night we owe the greatest athletic club in the world."

Long cheering, followed by, "Who is Robert G. Ingersoll?" All—"First in peace, first in war, first in the hearts of the M. A. C." This was given after every speech, but it seemed to have gained impetus as it travelled.

Dr. Maynard then eloquently responded to the toast, "The Queens of the Tourney and the Future of Athletics."

Architect Lamitson, Builders Perry and Burke, and Charles C. Hughes were complimented by Mr. Carr for their good work. "You gave us a magnificent piece of work, your committee," said he, "for you deliberately punch and bowl them out of office."

The punch bowls were presented by Mr. Arnold during his opening speech. The Dinner Committee, Messrs. D. B. Freedman, James McFarlane, H. W. Johnson, Andrew J. Stuart, and Roderick Smith, were also complimented on the admirable arrangements, everything being conducted in the most satisfactory manner.

Among the notables present were: W. F. Havemeyer, Henry Gilsey, J. H. Flagler, Clement Gould, Lansing Lamont, G. Bulledge Gibson, E. C. Converse, E. R. Young, Robert Glover, C. C. Hughes, George F. Butler, D. Morgan Hildreth, E. J. Wooley, George W. Crossman, Horace Stokes, A. H. Arnold, Emerson L. Bugbee, Henry Prentice, C. M. Britton, Charles E. Trotter, W. Hungerford, A. T. Dunham, C. H. Cromwell, Charles F. Pardee, C. H. B. Rouse, Horace Stokes, J. Trimble Davidson, Col. Ray, and others.

Two Girls Put Out a Fire.

FORT DODGE, Ia., Dec. 27.—Mamie Crawford and Bertha Loomis, two 16-year-old girls, by their pluck and presence of mind averted a disastrous fire here last evening. The girls, while in the Crawford home, discovered that the roof was on fire. The worst wind of the season was howling outside and the destruction of the handsome residence before help could be at hand seemed inevitable. Without losing a moment the girls dragged a heavy ladder from the back yard and reared it to the blazing roof.

The garden hose was then connected with the hydrant, and Miss Crawford held the swaying ladder, while Miss Loomis, in the teeth of the gale, managed to crawl to the roof. Once the plucky girl headed the hose so skillfully that after a short fight the flames were subdued. The fire boys will make the girls honorary members of the Fire Department.

BLOODY BOXING BOUTS.

Mike Leonard Whips Jim Carey at the Varuna's Invitation Tourney.

Some bloody boxing contests were witnessed at the invitation tournament of the Varuna Boat Club at the organization's new club house on Atlantic avenue, near Clinton street, Brooklyn, last night. Gold hunting case watches rewarded the winners of the bouts. The committee exercised great judgment in extending their invitations to the competitors, with the result that there was some good work.

The officials who admirably conducted the affair were: Referee, Alfred F. Camacho, Staten Island A. C.; judges, S. D. See, Acorn A. A., and Harvey B. Hackett, Puritan A. C.; timekeeper, Robert Stoll, New York A. C., and master of ceremonies, Fred Burns, National A. C.

The opening bout was in the bantam weight, 105-pound class, John Moore, Varuna Boat Club, and P. Walsh, Oriental A. C., were the opening twain. During the first round Moore had the best of it, but in the second the Oriental lad had gauged his opponent, and looked like a winner; but the Varuna fighter came up very strong and had it all his own way the next two rounds, and the judges had no trouble in picking him as the winner. R. O'Toole, Down Town A. C., sparred the boy in this class with Patsey Doody, his teacher. The final bout, between O'Toole and Moore, was a lively encounter. It was blow for blow up to the last round, the exchanges being very even, but Moore got the decision on straight leads.

In the special bantam weight, 110-pound class, Matt Rice, Varuna B. C., defeated G. Burns, Down Town A. C., in a bout which was noteworthy for Burns's gameness. Rice tried hard to knock his man out, but failed.

The only bout in the special weight, 120-pound class, was between Joe Burke, Varuna B. C., and T. Wall, Eagle A. C. Burke won easily.

A remarkably close bout was witnessed in the light-weight class between J. Aitken, Nonpareil A. C., and John Dowdell, Eagle A. C. Aitken won on one of the closest decisions this year.

The fight of the night followed, the contestants being Mike Leonard, Varuna B. C., and Jim Carey, Waverley A. C. It was a special match at 135 pounds. Mike was trained to the minute, while Carey looked big and fat. Leonard assumed the aggressive during the first round, and just before the termination of this round opened Carey's left cheek directly under the eye, from which the blood gushed in a stream. The second round found Carey doing the best work, and at one stage of the bout a clever cross counter on Carey's neck dazed the Varuna fighter, but the Waverley lad was too weak to follow it up, and Mike soon rallied by keeping out of harm's way. The last two rounds were in Leonard's favor. Carey was covered with blood, but he fought gamely and was heartily cheered. The judges agreed on Leonard. This is Carey's second defeat at Leonard's hands, as he lost the light in the Prospect Harriers' tournament to him.

CHANDLER TAKES HIS PEN AGAIN.

He Says the Democrats are Bluffing when They Demand Their Rights.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 27.—The *Monitor* tonight publishes the following editorial article by Senator Chandler:

"Every Republican in the State believes we have carried the Legislature; every Democrat in the State knows that we have. No Democrat is to be found in the State who does not privately admit that the Republicans will organize the coming Legislature, and elect their candidates for Governor and United States Senator.

"The Democratic leaders see only a divided victory if they succeeded in stealing the House. They could make no removals and carry through no partisan gerrymanders. They would be smutted all over with an election steal, and yet unable to reward their camp followers.

"The purpose of all this Democratic uproar is simply to try, and smirch the Republican party until the Legislature is organized and Tuttle elected Governor; to throw all possible obstruction in the way of the Republicans organizing the Legislature; to continually ring the changes on the cry of stealing the State; to prejudice the court in the eyes of the public, while they appeal to it to afterward assail the decision of the court as partisan; to manufacture political capital for another campaign. In short, the Democratic leaders, with Henry Bingham at their head, are bluffing. They were beaten in November, and know that they can't steal the Legislature; know that if they did steal it they could accomplish nothing except pass a bill to parallel the Concord Railroad, which Amsden is pledged to sign. If this last scheme is of more importance to the Bingham end of the Democratic party than the party's other and future interests a desperate attempt will be made to elect Amsden, regardless of Harry Bingham's ambition. It will fail, because all Democrats in the State are not committed to an election steal which benefits only the financial benefit of a few rich leaders. All this Democratic noise and brawl is pure bluff."

TRAGEDY ON A TRAIN.

A Fatal Encounter and Struggle on the Platform of a Moving Car.

PARIS, Tex., Dec. 27.—A passenger train on the Vinita division of the Frisco Railroad, in charge of Scott Gillis, an old conductor on the road, rolled into Granby City, Mo., between 5 and 6 o'clock on Friday evening.

Ed. Blount, a noted character in that section, got on board and went into the ladies' car. He began to swear, and Gillis requested him to go into the smoker. This made him angry, but after some words they started to the smoker.

Gillis opened the door of the car and stepped out on the platform and to one side to let Blount pass. At that moment Jack Major, the brakeman on the train, stepped out of the door of the smoker and saw Blount throw his hand back under his coat.

He shouted a warning to Gillis, but by that time Blount had a pistol almost in Gillis's face. Gillis knocked it aside as Blount pulled the trigger, and the bullet went into Major's chin and came out on the side of his neck, severing the jugular vein.

He fell dead instantly. Gillis and Blount grappled. Blount fired again, but Gillis knocked this pistol aside. Again Blount fired, burning Gillis's neck.

The men swayed to and fro on the narrow platform, with the train running twenty-five miles an hour. More than once they came near going off together. Gillis got hold of Blount's pistol and dealt him a powerful blow, knocking him off the platform.

The train was two miles, two or three miles away, and an officer and posse went back to the spot where Gillis knocked Blount off the train. He was too badly hurt to get away.

Settling the Base Ball War in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—President Spalding, John Addison, and Lawrers Ullman and Walker met again to-day to discuss the terms of settlement in the base ball muddle. The conference was a protracted one, the time being occupied with arguments on the questions of unpaid salaries of Brotherhood players. Spalding was as firm as ever in his decision that the players must be paid, and Addison, having cooled down after a night's rest, began to view the matter in a more sensible light. Great headway toward an actual settlement was made, and the conference was adjourned until to-morrow.

It is extremely probable that the deal will be consummated, and that the players, thanks to Spalding's efforts on their behalf, can then cease "whistling" for their money.

Farm Buildings Fired by an Incendiary.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 27.—The valuable farm buildings of ex-County Commissioner John Rhines in Boscowen were burned this afternoon. The fine barn, with its contents, including five horses valued at $3,000, was totally destroyed, but a part of the household goods were saved.

Mr. Rhines was absent at the time, and Mrs. Rhines, who entered the barn to release the horses, was overcome by the heat and was taken out in an unconscious condition. She is badly burned and probably cannot live. The loss on buildings will be heavy. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Manager Shelby's Bail Reduced.

BOSTON, Dec. 27.—It has been agreed between counsel to reduce the amount of bail to $5,000 in the suit brought against Manager Dan Shelby to recover $20,000 for alleged injuries inflicted upon Thomas R. Daly. The defendant went to jail this evening. The "Will o' the Wisp" Company, of which the defendant is manager, closed its season at the Howard Athenæum to-night.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—1:16, 249 East Fifty-fifth street, Joseph B. Keler's cigar store, damage $800; 2:20, 171 and 173 Grand street, occupied by the Standard Rubber Company and others, damage $4,000; 2:40, 41 West Sixty-fifth street, occupied by John Lathem, damage $100; 4:30, 1,038 Second street, Fabre Kopp's grocery, damage $200; 4:35 and 36 West Forty-third street, new Knickerbocker Club house, damage $600; 10, 128 West Sixty-fourth street, occupied by Mrs. Goodrich, no damage.

P. M.—3:15, 1,307 Bond street, C. Bagley's dry store, no damage; 3:18, Redgrick avenue and Morris lane, no damage; 4:10, 420 West Thirty-fifth street, occupied by Joseph Gaudon, damage $100; 7:30, 1,356 Third avenue, damage $50.

A. L. Ackman, proprietor of the Sinclair House, who has been laid up with a broken leg for six weeks with rheumatic gout of the knee is almost well enough to leave his bed.

AMUSEMENTS.

"The Messiah" Given by the Oratorio Society.

Ever since the year 1743, when "The Messiah" was first given in London, at the Covent Garden Theatre, and the entire audience, with King George II. at its head, arose and remained standing while the great Hallelujah Chorus was sung to honor the genius that had composed it, "The Messiah" has lived in the hearts of the people. It is at once the most beautiful and popular of oratorios. First performed in Dublin in 1742, it was given in London in 1743 and sung thirty-four times during Handel's life. The autograph score in Buckingham Palace proves that it was written in the astonishingly short period of twenty-four days. Few musical compositions contain so many elements as this. Grandeur, power, sublimity, tenderness, strength, and pathos are united by a beauty both tangible and suggestive. Like the works of old masters in the art of painting, "The Messiah" is full of warm, rare, and glowing color and inspiration.

The Oratorio Society was heard to its best advantage last night. Each year's performance of "The Messiah" adds a finish to the work of the chorus. The intonation was pure, the shading excellent, the coloratur-singing clear and delicate, and the quality of tone—especially that of the altos—round, rich, and full. Of the choruses, "For unto us a Child is born" was the best rendered. This was given with a lightness of touch and delicacy of shading. The solo singers were Mlle. Clementine de Vere and Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker, soprani; Mrs. Carl Alves, alto; Mr. William J. Lavin, tenor, and Herr Emil Fischer, loaned by Mr. J. C. Stanton for the occasion. Mlle. de Vere gave the recitatives describing the scene of the shepherds, the aria, "Rejoice Greatly, O Daughter of Zion," and the air "Come unto Him all ye that labor." These were given with the utmost beauty of tone and expression. Her artistic singing was much appreciated. Mrs. Walker sang in the second and third parts of the oratorio, and to her was assigned the favorite air, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Her phrasing, modulation of voice, and conception of this number, especially the close, is unsurpassed. Her tone was absolutely pure and refined. Mr. Lavin is one of the most acceptable tenors who has appeared in "The Messiah," and the range is admirably adapted to his rich and sympathetic voice. His singing of the recitative "Behold and see" was especially tender. Fischer is always Fischer, giving the audience the restful feeling that whatever he does will be well done. His voice last night was as rich and as beautifully managed as usual. Mrs. Alves sang conscientiously and with care, but her voice, however good for some purposes, is unsuited to "The Messiah," which needs a voice like a viola to sing the contralto solos. The orchestra was in excellent form. Damrosch conducted with energy and vigor. It is interesting to compare his orchestra of not more than seventy pieces balancing a chorus of 350 voices, with Handel's orchestra for "The Messiah" in 1759, which contained 6 first violins, 6 second violins, 3 tenors, 3 violoncelli, 3 double basses, 4 oboes, 4 bassoons, 4 horns, 2 trumpets, kettle drums, and an organ, with a small chorus; and when "The Messiah" was given at the Handel commemoration in Westminster Abbey in 1784, the orchestra that balanced 267 voices included 64 first violins, 47 second violins, 26 violas, 21 violoncelli, 18 double basses, 26 bassoons, 1 double bassoon, 26 oboes, 6 flutes, 12 trumpets, 6 trombones, 12 horns, 4 drums, and an organ.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

A very attractive "request" programme is announced for the ninth of the series of Thomas Popular Concerts to be given in the Lenox Lyceum this evening. The soloists are to be Miss Gertrude Franklin, soprano, and Miss Maude Powell, violinist. Miss Franklin is to sing the aria from Gounod's "Romeo and Juliet" and the aria from "Le Pre aux Clercs," by Herold, and Miss Powell is to render the romanza and allegro con fuoco from Lalo's "Op. 20." Among the orchestral numbers on the programme are the "Tannhäuser" overture, the Coronation March from Meyerbeer's "Prophet," the overtures from "William Tell," and selections from the works of Gluck, Liszt, Schumann, Beethoven, and Strauss.

The announcements for next week's performances of grand opera in German at the Metropolitan Opera House are especially attractive. Wagner's "Tannhäuser" is to be given to-morrow evening, and on Wednesday "The Flying Dutchman" is to be presented, for the first time this season. On Friday will be given the last performance this season of the new opera, "Asrael." At the Saturday matinée "The Flying Dutchman" is to be repeated.

The Symphony Society of New York announces its third afternoon concert of the present season for Friday next, Jan. 2, and its third evening concert for Saturday, Jan. 3, at the Metropolitan Opera House. Mme. Fannie Bloomfield Zisegler, pianist, is to be the soloist at the second concert. The programme consists of Schumann's "Symphony No. 3, in E flat (Rhenish)," concerto for piano, with orchestra, in G minor, by Saint-Saens, and "Suite No. 2, in G minor," by Moszkowski. Mr. Walter Damrosch is to conduct.

On the next, Dec. 31, Mr. Damrosch will give his third lecture recital at the Berkeley Lyceum, and will illustrate and explain the works of Schumann and Moszkowski that are to be presented at the concerts mentioned above.

A Christmas entertainment for the benefit of the French Benevolent Society and the French Hospital is to be given in Chickering Hall to-morrow evening, at which the soloists are announced to be Mlle. Clementine de Vere, soprano; Miss Amie Sewell, contralto; Mme. Rekiey-Planel; M. L. Planel, violinist; M. G. D'Aquin, flute; M. J. Pizzarello, pianist, and M. Paolo Campiglio, organist. Miss De Vere is to sing "Charming Bird," and among other numbers on the programme are the contralto solo, "Cavatine," from "The Queen of Sheba"; violin solo, grand fantasie, from "Carmen," and selections from the works of Liszt, Poltard, and other composers.

The Cherokee Strip.

TALEQUAH, I. T., Dec. 27.—The negotiations between the United States and Cherokees have proven fruitless, the two Commissions disagreeing on the right of the Cherokees to enter the United States Court and also as to the price per acre, the Cherokees asking $2. The Commission on the part of the Cherokee nation made its report to the Cherokee Senate to the effect that the Commission has asked that negotiations be only suspended, and that a committee be appointed by the Cherokee nation to meet them in Washington and continue negotiations at that place. The United States Commission will leave the Cherokee capital for Washington next week.

Death of a Famous Stallion.

HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 27.—The famous stallion Smuggler, having a record of 2:16¾, died here to-day.

Life After Forty.

From the Hospital.

The best half of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered pace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so new, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.

Suicide Because of Her Husband's Disgrace

From the Chicago Tribune.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Newton were married last October. Soon afterward her husband, who was a Chicago & Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad policeman, lost his position and began to drink to excess. Soon afterward they separated. Yesterday she heard that her husband had been arrested for being drunk. This worried her so much that this morning she took strychnine and died within an hour. She left a letter addressed to her husband as follows:

"O, my dear husband, I have loved you too well. I can never stand this. O, may God forgive you, as I do, and as I hope to be forgiven. May you be a happy and a better man in the future of

"MATTIE."

Warsaw's Weird Pulpits.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

WARSAW, Dec. 23.—During the past ten days our town has been the abiding place of a large number of cats which, from their actions and appearances, have been addicted to hydrophobia, or rabies, or something. Was bitten by one of the rabid animals, an exceedingly painful wound being inflicted. To guard against all possible danger, all cats showing the least symptom are instantly shot.

STOLE $82,200 IN BONDS.

BRAKEMAN EDWARDS FRIGHTENED BY HIS BIG HAUL.

He Leaves it at Nellie Feltman's House and Beats his Way to Baltimore—His Arrest and the Recovery of the Bonds.

James T. Hamilton, a lawyer and the Secretary of the Big Bend Mining Company, started from New York for his home in Spokane Falls, Washington, on Nov. 30 last, by way of the Cortlandt Street Ferry. He arrived in the Pennsylvania Railroad depot in Jersey City at 9:20, and, having to wait a few minutes, he left his large leather valise on the floor near the exit to his train.

He returned after five minutes' absence to the spot where he left the valise. It was gone, and nobody could tell him where. It contained stocks of the Big Bend and other mining and railroad companies, the face value of which is $82,200; an insurance policy for $5,000 on his life, his bank book, many receipts and papers of value, a suit of clothes, shirts, and various articles.

The confessed thief, Harry Edwards, 24 years old, of Camden, was brought to Jersey City last evening. The securities and policy were found in Nellie Feltman's house, 42 West Third street, New York city.

Edwards was a freight brakeman. He has been wild, and a year or two ago he left his young wife in Camden and has not lived with her since. She lives with his married sister. His father and two uncles are respectable railroad employes for Burns's gameness. Rice tried hard to knock his man out, but failed.

The only bout in the special weight, 120-pound class, was between Joe Burke, Varuna B. C., and T. Wall, Eagle A. C. Burke won easily.

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PARIS, Tex., Dec. 27.—A passenger train on the Vinita division of the Frisco Railroad, in charge of Scott Gillis, an old conductor on the road, rolled into Granby City, Mo., between 5 and 6 o'clock on Friday evening.

Ed. Blount, a noted character in that section, got on board and went into the ladies' car. He began to swear, and Gillis requested him to go into the smoker. This made him angry, but after some words they started to the smoker.

Gillis opened the door of the car and stepped out on the platform and to one side to let Blount pass. At that moment Jack Major, the brakeman on the train, stepped out of the door of the smoker and saw Blount throw his hand back under his coat.

He shouted a warning to Gillis, but by that time Blount had a pistol almost in Gillis's face. Gillis knocked it aside as Blount pulled the trigger, and the bullet went into Major's chin and came out on the side of his neck, severing the jugular vein.

He fell dead instantly. Gillis and Blount grappled. Blount fired again, but Gillis knocked this pistol aside. Again Blount fired, burning Gillis's neck.

The men swayed to and fro on the narrow platform, with the train running twenty-five miles an hour. More than once they came near going off together. Gillis got hold of Blount's pistol and dealt him a powerful blow, knocking him off the platform.

The train was two miles, two or three miles away, and an officer and posse went back to the spot where Gillis knocked Blount off the train. He was too badly hurt to get away.

Settling the Base Ball War in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—President Spalding, John Addison, and Lawrers Ullman and Walker met again to-day to discuss the terms of settlement in the base ball muddle. The conference was a protracted one, the time being occupied with arguments on the questions of unpaid salaries of Brotherhood players. Spalding was as firm as ever in his decision that the players must be paid, and Addison, having cooled down after a night's rest, began to view the matter in a more sensible light. Great headway toward an actual settlement was made, and the conference was adjourned until to-morrow.

It is extremely probable that the deal will be consummated, and that the players, thanks to Spalding's efforts on their behalf, can then cease "whistling" for their money.

Farm Buildings Fired by an Incendiary.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 27.—The valuable farm buildings of ex-County Commissioner John Rhines in Boscowen were burned this afternoon. The fine barn, with its contents, including five horses valued at $3,000, was totally destroyed, but a part of the household goods were saved.

Mr. Rhines was absent at the time, and Mrs. Rhines, who entered the barn to release the horses, was overcome by the heat and was taken out in an unconscious condition. She is badly burned and probably cannot live. The loss on buildings will be heavy. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Manager Shelby's Bail Reduced.

BOSTON, Dec. 27.—It has been agreed between counsel to reduce the amount of bail to $5,000 in the suit brought against Manager Dan Shelby to recover $20,000 for alleged injuries inflicted upon Thomas R. Daly. The defendant went to jail this evening. The "Will o' the Wisp" Company, of which the defendant is manager, closed its season at the Howard Athenæum to-night.

Where Yesterday's Fires Were.

A. M.—1:16, 249 East Fifty-fifth street, Joseph B. Keler's cigar store, damage $800; 2:20, 171 and 173 Grand street, occupied by the Standard Rubber Company and others, damage $4,000; 2:40, 41 West Sixty-fifth street, occupied by John Lathem, damage $100; 4:30, 1,038 Second street, Fabre Kopp's grocery, damage $200; 4:35 and 36 West Forty-third street, new Knickerbocker Club house, damage $600; 10, 128 West Sixty-fourth street, occupied by Mrs. Goodrich, no damage.

P. M.—3:15, 1,307 Bond street, C. Bagley's dry store, no damage; 3:18, Redgrick avenue and Morris lane, no damage; 4:10, 420 West Thirty-fifth street, occupied by Joseph Gaudon, damage $100; 7:30, 1,356 Third avenue, damage $50.

A. L. Ackman, proprietor of the Sinclair House, who has been laid up with a broken leg for six weeks with rheumatic gout of the knee is almost well enough to leave his bed.

SHE HAD CATARRH ALL HER LIFE.

MRS. MUDGETT OF BROOKLYN TELLS HOW SHE WAS CURED.

Praise for Drs. Blair and Copeland—Until Jan. 1 They Will Treat All Cases for $5 a Month as Long as Under Treatment, and Furnish All Medicines Free.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mudgett resides at 421 Broadway, Brooklyn. During a recent interview with the writer, Mrs. Mudgett said: "I can't remember when I did not have catarrh. I suffered from it more or less all my life. Within the last few months I suffered more than at any other time. I had headaches that were very bad. Mucus would be constantly dropping into my throat making it sore and almost choking me. I could not sleep at all well at night, and in the morning I would awake with a dull headache, a bad taste in my mouth, and my teeth and tongue were coated with a white slime.

MRS. ELIZABETH MUDGETT, 421 BROADWAY, BROOKLYN.

"There were ringing noises in my ears, and often a discharge from them, accompanied by what is called earache. My hearing became bad. My sense of taste and smell left me entirely. I could not breathe through my nose, as it was stuffed full of polypi or little tumors, which grew there. My eyes pained me. My love awakened and I was altogether wretched. I could do nothing in the way of work. My breath was offensive and my chest was full of distressing pains, which would make me cry out aloud as they would go from one part of my chest to the other.

"I did not know if I should go to an undertaker or to a doctor when I read of Drs Blair and Copeland, but finally concluded to try Drs Blair and Copeland first. I did so, and the first thing they did was to remove the tumors from my nose, after which I could breathe freely once more. I kept on improving until now I feel like another person altogether, and I cannot say too much for Drs. Blair and Copeland."

DOCTORS BLAIR & COPELAND,

New York Offices:

93 5TH AVENUE, NEAR 14TH ST.;
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Specialties—Catarrh, and all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat, and Lungs; Chronic Diseases. Address all mail to 93 5th Avenue, New York city. If you live far away write for Symptom Blank. Office hours—9 to 12:30 M.; 1 to 4 P. M., 7 to 9 P. M.; Sundays, 9 to 11:30 A. M. and 1 to 4 P. M.

ONE OF LINCOLN'S EARLY CASES.

The Great Man Whittled a Little Windmill to Convince the Jury.

From the Chicago Tribune.

In the year 1848 there was a memorable lawsuit in Chicago between Parker and Hoyt over the infringement of a patent right of a water-wheel. Adams, Butterfield, and others were attorneys for the plaintiff, and Abraham Lincoln for the defendant. During the progress of the suit John Brink, Esq., now of Crystal Lake, Ill., chanced to be in the city, and the following is his account of it:

The trial lasted thirteen days and excited an unusual amount of interest. When Mr. Brink reached the city he found every one talking about the suit and the great Supreme Court lawyer, Abraham Lincoln. Judge Drummond of the United States District Court presided at the trial. He sustained Lincoln in all of his propositions and in all of his objections to the positions taken by the opposing counsel.

In the course of the trial a flume was made and water applied for the purpose of demonstrating to the jurors the exact facts in the case. Indian meal was thrown into the water to show the jury more clearly the effect of the water on the wheels. Soon after this experiment had been made Lawyer Adams said to Mr. Brink: "Do you think we have the best of the case?" Mr. Brink replied: "I do, not know that I am a suitable judge, as I did not arrive here until the suit had been in progress two or three days. But this man Lincoln seems to hold you five fellows pretty snug."

Then Adams said: "I would rather fight every lawyer in the State of Illinois than Abe Lincoln, because he is a natural man, a natural lawyer, an natu al mechanic—in fact, a natural anything—and he knows more about that waterwheel than the man who made it. And I don't know anything about it."

While the attorneys for the plaintiff were making their pleas Lincoln sat there and, although listening attentively, whittled out a pine stick about half an inch square and a foot long. From that he cut off two pieces about three inches in length, and with these two pieces he made the wings of a windmill. He fastened them together by running a pin through the centre of the two wings and that pin into the end of the other and longer stick. After having put it together he blew upon it, when it whirled in the direction he took it apart and placed it in his pocket.

There were eighty-four witnesses on the two sides, and Mr. Brink thinks that Lincoln took no notes, but trusted wholly to memory.

He requested the witnesses to be present during his pleas, and said if he made any mistakes in regard to their testimony he wished them to correct him. While presenting his side of the case he took out the above-mentioned windmill from his pocket and, putting it together, blew upon it and explained it to the jury. He assured the jury that any infringement had been made Parker had infringed upon the old-time windmill, and that Hoyt had not infringed upon Parker. Adams was to make the closing plea, and in Lincoln's speech he anticipated what Adams would say, and by his manner showed the weak point of his plea. Lincoln won his case, and the jury were out only a little over two hours.

Steamboat Racing on Puget Sound.

From the Oregonian.

SEATTLE, Dec. 13.—The best steamboat time ever made between Seattle and Tacoma was made last evening by the T. J. Potter in an exciting race with the new steamer Bailey Gatzert, in which the former made the run in one hour and twenty-six minutes, beating her previous record. The Gatzert is owned by a Seattle millionaire, John Leary, and she was built to be the fastest boat on the coast. For several days she has borne aloft a gilded broom and a bulldog. The Captains of the Greyhound and Potter had both been anxiously awaiting an opportunity to humble, if possible, their fastest rival.

This evening when the Potter arrived at Tacoma from Olympia, Capt. J. W. Troup, Superintendent of the Union Pacific water lines, who came from Portland expressly to see the contest, came aboard. It was decided to force a race down to Seattle with the Gatzert. The Gatzert would not start, and the order was given to hold the Potter all night, or until the steamer made ready. The passengers waited anxiously for the race, pacing the decks like the crowd on the quarter stretch at a county fair, and many bets were made on the result.

After waiting an hour the Gatzert finally blew her whistle a few minutes after 6 o'clock, and several minut