LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

CONGRESS FROM NOW TO MARCH 4 TO ATTEND TO BUSINESS.

Only Four Weeks and Three Days Left in Which to Pass the Appropriation Bills—Senator Vest Had Senator Cameron's Permission to Testify Regarding His Silver Purchases—The Queen of the Census Office—Senator Hoar in an Alleged Deal to Retain Gen. Corse as Boston's Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The Senate is shaping up its business with a firm determination to adjourn on March 4 without leaving behind it the necessity for an extra session. To this end the "Steering Committee" of the Republican majority has already arranged a programme that would of itself occupy the attention of the Senate for two weeks. This arrangement, however, is not final, as it must be formally approved by the Republican caucus, and is, besides, subject to interruption in its working by the appropriation bills. The Fortifications Appropriation bill comes up to-morrow as the unfinished business, and the Pension Appropriation bill, now on the calendar, and the District of Columbia Appropriation bill, soon to be reported, will follow in order. In the morning hours an' effort will be made to pass the Indian Depredation Claims bill, and sandwiched between the above-named appropriation bills will probably be the Eight-hour bill and the Copyright bill. An attempt is also being made to secure action upon the House Bankruptcy bill.

Although the House has been engaged practically the whole of the past week in the consideration of the regular annual appropriation bills, these measures are still in an unusually backward state, and it is the intention of the majority to permit substantially no legislation except the Shipping bill to engage attention until the appropriation bills are out of the way. It is the purpose of the Committee on the Merchant Marine to make an effort to call up the Shipping bill and press it to a final vote as soon as the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill (now under consideration) is passed; but, in view of the determined opposition heretofore made to the Shipping bill, there is some question as to the ability of its friends to carry out their expressed intention, especially as it is almost certain to be antagonized by one or more appropriation bills. The Indian and the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Appropriation bills are on the calendar, awaiting action, and will be called up at the first favorable opportunity. Mr. Bland and other free coinage silver men are growing more restive daily at the fail of the Coinage Committee to act on the Senate Silver bill, and have announced their determination, if the committee does not settle the matter at the next regular meeting on Wednesday, to precipitate the fight to the floor of the House without waiting for a committee report.

Only four weeks and three days remain of the Fifty-first Congress, and not a single one of the thirteen regular annual appropriation bills has been finally passed by both branches of Congress and sent to the President. Only one of these bills has passed the Senate—the Army bill, which went through yesterday with a number of amendments on which a conference of the House is needed. The Pension and Fortifications Appropriation bills are on the Senate calendar ready for consideration. Three other bills, namely, those making appropriations for the District of Columbia, the Military Academy, and the navy, have passed the House, but have not been acted on by the Senate committee. Of the remaining appropriation bills, the Consular and Diplomatic, the Indian, and the Legislative have been reported to the House, and two others, the Sundry Civil and Agricultural, will be placed on the calendar early this week so that the General Deficiency and the Post Office bills will be the only ones left to be reported from committee. While the present condition of the appropriation bills is not encouraging, as compared with their state of progress in previous Congresses, no doubt is entertained by experienced members of the House and Senate of the ability of Congress to complete its absolute necessary legislation before noon of March 4.

Senator Vance has been immortalized by a firm of tobacco manufacturers in the Tarheel State. They have issued a million or more highly illuminated advertising cards containing an excellent likeness of the jolly Senator engraved with the brand of the favorite weed, "North Carolina's Favorite." Dozens of these cards have been placed in conspicuous places about the capital. One is in the Senate restaurant, where the portrait gazes admiringly upon the statesman whenever he goes to lunch. Senator Vance's friends say the tobacco picture is the best likeness of him in existence.

There is nothing which gives the Secretary of the Navy so much trouble as enlisted men who desire furlough or discharge from the service before the term of enlistment entitles them to this privilege. They do not always wait for formal permission, although that is forthcoming on the presentation of good reasons. The men who want to furlough will resort to almost any expedient, and the department people have become accustomed to the varied subterfuges. It has been left to an apprentice boy of the United States ship Yorktown, however, to perform the feat of working the Navy Department into something like a condition of suspense. Commodore Ramsay, who has charge of these matters, was visited by two young women who asked a furlough for an apprentice boy attached to the Yorktown. They represented that his mother lay dying at her home in Washington and was calling for her boy. It was asked that a furlough for forty-eight hours be granted that the mother's last wish might be realized. Two telegrams addressed to as many different places were sent, the vessel, which was on the verge of sailing to the Gulf coast. A day or two later the two women called at Commodore Ramsay's house and said the lady's mother had died an hour before his arrival, and would an extension of furlough be granted that the boy might attend the funeral and make arrangements for the protection of three small brothers, now left to his care? The request was granted. Meantime the Yorktown sailed, and the boy was notified by mail at his home here that he should report on board the Boston at the expiration of his furlough. Yesterday a lady, neatly and plainly attired, called at the department and asked an explanation of these orders. She was the mother of the Yorktown's apprentice boy and anything but dead. Her son had arranged a complicated scheme, of which she evidently had no cognizance, to avoid sailing on his ship.

Senator Hoar, belligerent and virtuous, greeted Representative Boutelle on the floor of the Senate the day after the Force bill had been knocked out by Senator Wolcott. He had a forced smile on his rosy face and there was a look of latent anger in his eyes, but he shook Boutelle heartily by the hand and said:

"Boutelle, I received a most encouraging letter from a friend in your district this morning. He did not know, of course, at the time he wrote that these milk and water so-called Republicans had deserted their party. He spoke most encouragingly about the Elections bill, and said he hoped that it would pass. He wound up his long letter, which was very zealous in the advocacy of the measure, by saying that he wished the State of Maine had you for a senator. I don't know whose place you would take, do you?"

Mr. Boutelle did not answer, but he cast a long and lingering glance toward the seat occupied by Senator Hale.

It has been many years since a woman wielded as much power, in a small way, as does Mrs. Kate Smith, known as Queen of the Census Office, who was recently requested to remove her home from the Ebbitt House Hotel. Her field is small and her official duties is not high, but her pony official dares to oppose her. She is the second assistant chief of the eleventh division of the Census Office, which has has charge of the subjects of farms, loans, and mortgages. Her salary is $1,000 a year. Some time ago her immediate chief, the first assistant, incurred her antipathy, and there was a struggle between the two as to which should be victorious. The first assistant resigned. She comes and goes whenever she likes, and is not restricted in this respect by the stringent rule which is supposed to be enforced against all. This rule was issued by the Secretary of the Interior, with the injunction that there should be no favoritism, and that all should be kept down to the regular office hours of from nine to four. The watchman in charge of this particular division adhered faithfully to these instructions, and consequently Mrs. Smith's name often appeared among the delinquents and absentees. This fact eventually came to the notice of the Secretary, who complained sharply of this infraction of the rules of the bureau. Mrs. Smith did not like this notoriety, but still did not want to have her freedom restricted. Accordingly she remonstrated with the dutiful watchman in her capacity of second assistant chief, but her remonstrance was ineffectual. Finally there was a grand flare-up between the two, and Mrs. Smith appealed to her chief. She was listened to, and the watchman was summarily removed to another branch of the service, and by a special dispensation she remains unmolested so far as her coming and going are concerned. She has been universally dubbed the "Queen of the Census Office," and her influence with the chief officers of the bureau is the subject of much comment. It is reported that she comes from New York, but her political backing is unknown.

The Gen. Spinner Memorial Association, organized by female employees of the Government in Washington for the purpose of perpetuating the memory of Gen. Spinner, has issued an address to the women of America in which they say:

"When Treasurer Spinner opened the doors of the departments of the Government for the employment of women, other doors were opened. It was soon discovered that if their services were of use to the Government, they might be made available in other offices and business houses, and from that time onward there was a steady advancement in the position of women who were forced to be breadwinners.

"The good that such men do lives after them, and is so far reaching in its effects that none may compute it. In the love and gratitude of those they benefit lies their most fitting memorial, but that future generations may know to whom gratitude is due, it is well to build something tangible, something to be seen not only by the mind's eye, something that will speak to all hearts, and, if they but heed, will teach a lesson of love and sympathy for their kind. To every woman and every friend of woman throughout this broad land this association sends greeting, and asks their assistance in making this memorial to Gen. Spinner one in which the women of America may take just pride."

Three of the visiting Sioux Indians attended services at the Congregational Church, corner of Tenth and G streets, this morning. Just before Dr. Newman read his text one of the interpreters from Pine Ridge, now in the city with the Indians, entered the church, followed by Spotted Elk, the long-haired, fat, and sleek chief who was prominent in the recent outbreak. Behind him came "Major" Swords, tall, middle aged, straight as an arrow, with short hair, and an air of alertness and nervousness. Then came Spotted Horse, whose name has been connected with the principal engagements in the Pine Ridge campaign. The congregation was very large, numbering over a thousand, and in a body it turned toward the savage visitors, then arose to its feet. It was some minutes before there was quiet. The preacher talked about the publican and the Pharisee, but there was no direct reference to the "Heroes of Wounded Knee."

No sooner was the benediction said than there was a rush in the direction of the Indians. It required fifteen minutes for them to get through the crowd. In the large vestibule and class rooms, which were made one, the Indians followed the interpreter, and a formal reception was held. To-morrow night the entire delegation of Two Strike's band of chiefs and warriors, more than two dozen, in the city, will occupy four boxes at the National Theatre, and see Francis Wilson in the "Merry Monarch." During the week they will be received at the White House and elsewhere. A dozen of society's families are trying to get them out to their teas and receptions, and altogether the Indians are the "dogs of the town," to use a slang phrase of the day.

There is much excitement among the Massachusetts Republicans here to-night over the discovery of a Republican-Democratic deal, the object of which is to retain the present Democratic Postmaster, Gen. Corse, in Boston, and in exchange for this condescension to secure Democratic votes in the State Legislature for Senator Dawes when he comes up for reelection in 1893. A prominent Bostonian in town to-night says he has evidence that Senator Hoar and Collector Beard, the Republican boss in Massachusetts, have caused to be circulated in Boston petitions for the retention of Gen. Corse. If the scheme had been successful Senator Hoar would have recommended Mr. Corse's reappointment, on the ground that it was generally demanded by the Boston public. Ex-Mayor Green and Mr. Curtis of Boston came on here yesterday with a strong petition for the appointment of a Republican Postmaster. Among the endorsements was that of Collector Beard. It is known, however, that this action of Beard's was merely a blind, and that he privately sent word to Mr. Hoar to that effect. This treachery was discovered, and its discovery led to the disclosures which are to be made. The result is likely to be a strong demand for the resignation of Collector Beard, and it seems to be the opinion of Massachusetts people that Senator Dawes can have no further hope of reelection, and that Senator Hoar's power in the State will be seriously weakened.

Another name has been added to the list of probable appointees to the office of Secretary of the Treasury. It is that of Edward S. Lacey of Michigan, the present Comptroller of the Currency. Secretary Windom entertained the very highest opinion of Comptroller Lacey's ability as a sound and practical financier, and especial value was attached to his last annual report, which is said by the Treasury officials and financial authorities in Congress to be one of the strongest documents ever issued from the Treasury Department. Mr. Lacey's views on the money question are in accord with those of the late Secretary Windom, and the two men were in constant consultation on financial questions during the past year. When Mr. Lacey was appointed Comptroller he had no political influence either with the President or the Secretary of the Treasury, and was selected because of his record during his six years in Congress and during his life-long practical experience with banks and banking. It was stated by a Senator yesterday that the President would undoubtedly select a man for Secretary who has a reputation as a sound financier, and regardless of the quality or quantity of his political backing.

The Committee on Invalid Pensions of the House, which has been investigating Pension Commissioner Raum, will make its report early next week. The testimony taken covers over 500 pages of printed matter. Chairman Morrill says that the majority can make but one report, and that is to exonerate Gen. Raum from the serious charge of having used his official position to further the schemes of a refrigerator company of which he is the President. The majority report, however, will be a very severe arraignment of Commissioner Raum, charging him with running the refrigerator company and the Pension Bureau as a joint mutual benefit concern, and with having used his personal efforts and his influence as a public official in an attempt to defeat the reelection of Representative Cooper, who has been the chief prosecutor in the investigation.

So many conflicting stories have been circulated as to the motive which led Senator Vest to tell tales on Don Cameron that the Senator has made a statement of the facts. He says he regrets very much that his testimony before the committee has given Senator Cameron's enemies in Pennsylvania a pretext to abuse and misrepresent him because he had the courage to vote to lay aside the "gag" rule and take up the Apportionment bill. According to Senator Vest, he went to Senator Cameron, after certain newspapers had accused him (Vest) of being a member or a contributor to the pool, and explained the embarrassing position he would be in unless he went before the committee and made a statement. Senator Cameron promptly advised him to do so by all means and tell the whole story.

"Suppose they should ask me if I ever knew of any Senators purchasing silver while the legislation was pending?" inquired Senator Vest.

"Tell them the truth," replied Senator Cameron, without a moment's hesitation.

Senator Vest went before the committee and had about completed the statement when Representative Oates of Alabama asked whether he knew any Senator who had purchased silver within a certain period, and he was obliged to answer "yes." Then he related what he knew of his own personal knowledge regarding the transaction between Senator Cameron and Dave Littler. There was no intention on the part of Senator Vest to injure Senator Cameron, and the latter, who fully understands that, is not as much disturbed over it as some of his friends.

Sensation in a Court Room.

DECATUR, Ill., Feb. 1.—During the progress of the Crawford murder trial a riot was nearly precipitated in the court room. William Woodruff, a witness for the defence, was testifying to the character of Mrs. Mathias, Crawford's victim. The husband of the deceased woman was sitting near by. The witness said Mrs. Mathias had held improper relations with different men with the knowledge and consent of her husband. Before any one could control Mathias, he arose and said: "You are a liar, d——you," and in the same instant raised a chair to assault the witness.

Mathias is a powerful man, and it required several bailiffs to disarm him. This aroused the crowd, who cried: "Let him go! let him go!" "Lynch the brute!" &c. A hundred men started toward the witness and several revolvers were flourished. Some time elapsed before order was restored. A warrant was sworn out charging Woodruff with perjury, and he was taken to jail under the guard of a dozen police, a mob of desperate men, led by Col. Mathias's brother, having to be forced back at nearly every step.

Farewell to the Old Berean Baptist Church.

Farewell services were held in the old Berean Baptist Church, Bedford and Downing streets, yesterday, and next Sunday the congregation will worship in the new Judson Memorial Church in Washington square. A prayer meeting, to be held on Friday night, will be the first service in the new church. The Rev. Edward Judson preached at the morning and evening services yesterday.

A $500 Bet on the Next President.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 1.—Samuel Vickers and Alexander Coulter made a bet of $500 in the Carrollton Hotel last night. Mr. Vickers is a stanch Republican, and offered to bet $500 that the next President would be a Republican. Mr. Coulter has very pronounced Democratic proclivities, and promptly took him up. A forfeit of $100 was put up.

CUSTOM HOUSE GOSSIP.

THE SPECIAL AGENT TO OVERHAUL THE BARGE OFFICE ALSO.

Col. Weber's Methods Criticised—Guilfoyle on the Rack Again—The Weighers' Laborers and Surveyor Lyons—Briggs, Biglin, and Simon Hess Ahead in the Fight to Obtain the Cartage Contract.

The commission, consisting of Mr. Hepburn, Mr. Whitehead, and Mr. Chance, appointed by Secretary Windom to investigate the abuses of the Appraiser's and other departments at this port, have been greatly disturbed by the sudden death of Mr. Windom, and will doubtless be compelled to await further instructions from Washington. It is the opinion that both Gen. Nettleton and Gen. Spaulding are acquainted with Mr. Windom's wishes for a complete investigation of the departments, and that after a short halt the commission will go right ahead. Last week they haunted the wharves, looking into the methods of Surveyor Lyons's men in discharging merchandise. When the Commissioners are through with the Surveyor they will tackle the Collector's office. Then, notwithstanding the investigation by Congress of the methods of the Barge Office, the Commission is to take a hand there also. Col. Weber's department has been criticised as shiftless and slack in management. A man familiar with affairs at the Barge Office says:

"The management of emigration affairs was very bad under the State Commission, but it has grown still worse since it passed into the hands of the Federal authorities on March 19, 1890. The immigrants arriving here are not properly protected, nor are the interests of the city, state, or the United States looked after. Immigrants are being swindled and robbed outright every day, and the United States is swamped with paupers and contract laborers, although the laws strictly and explicitly prohibit their landing. Under the old regime only such boarding-house keepers were admitted to the emigrant landing depot as had special permits, which could be revoked at any moment for cause. This naturally tended to special care on the part of boarding-house keepers, and complaints of emigrants about boarding houses were comparatively few. This has changed very much now. Col. Weber at first ordered that boarding-house keepers should not be admitted to the Barge Office at all. Now a favored few are admitted, but the control over the boarding houses has been entirely lost."

One result of the investigation by the Special Agents' Commission has been a revival of the charges against Examiner James A. Guilfoyle. Guilfoyle, the truck drivers at the Public stores declare, went among importers, and solicited their business for Bernard Biglin. After a hearing before Collector Erhardt, Guilfoyle was recommended for removal. Friends of Guilfoyle in Washington, and the recommendation was hung up. The truck drivers have renewed their onslaught. The Commission heard the evidence, and part of their report will be devoted to this matter.

In November and December seventy-five appeals from Collector Erhardt's rulings on tariff problems were argued before the Board. The report of the General Appraisers just out sustains the Collector in sixty-four of the cases and reverses his rulings in one, and the other ten are reversed in opposition to departmental interpretations.

Collector Erhardt went to Washington yesterday to attend the funeral of Secretary Windom. The Custom House will be closed to-day by direction of the President.

The gallant Lieut. H. D. Smith, commander of the revenue cutter Chandler, has been promoted. Lieut. Smith's promotion has been detailed by the Navy Department to a station in the South. Lieut. C. A. Shoemaker is mentioned as Capt. Smith's successor as commander of the Chandler. Capt. Smith was in charge of the Chandler a number of years, and his most eventful experience was on the evening of Friday, and Saturday last. THE SUN'S tug steamed down the bay on the occasion of the arrival of Miss Folsom, now Mrs. Cleveland. Lieut. Smith ran the Chandler alongside the Noordland and took off Miss Folsom. All New York and the nation were interested in the arrival of the bride elect of the President, and THE SUN'S tug was on hand. Col. Lamont had a cold chill when he saw THE SUN'S tug cruising in the neighborhood. It was the intention to get Miss Folsom into town without the knowledge of the newspapers. Lieut. Smith had eighteen fits as THE SUN'S tug steamed alongside the Chandler, and in desperation he ordered all the lights on the cutter doused. This did not help matters, though it laid Lieut. Smith open to censure for breaking one of the regulations of the harbor.

Collector Erhardt has received Auditor Perry's estimate as the lowest bidder or bidders for the cartage contract. It appears that the contest has narrowed down so that the $200,000 plum rests between Mr. Briggs, the present incumbent, and Bernard Biglin and Simon Hess. Immediately on receipt of the Auditor's figures the Collector sent a communication to all heads of divisions and others requesting information as to the boldness of the contract, and if any complaints of a serious nature were laid against them. This will, of course, bring out any complaints against Mr. Briggs if there are any.

The weighers' laborers complain to THE SUN that they have heard nothing from their petition of Dec. 18 to Surveyor Lyon to be employed by the week. Meanwhile they say five new head weighers, at $2,000 a piece, with extra clerks, janitors, messengers, &c., have been appointed. Their petition says:

First—They have to report in some districts as early as 7:30 A. M. and have to remain standing in the street without any protection from the elements, exposed in the winter time to the bitter cold, until we are assigned to our respective docks.

Second—That oftentimes some of us have to remain standing around the office until 12 or 1 o'clock, and then are told that there will be nothing for us to do that day, and that when so forced to remain we receive no compensation.

Third—That our work is as hard and laborious as that of the longshoremen, and that, when regularly employed by the various steamship companies, receive from $15 to $18 a week, with no lost time. The average wages of the longshoreman is $16 a week, while ours is but little more than $6.

Fourth—We earnestly request that each and every one of us shall receive a weekly compensation of $15, or at the rate of $2.50 per diem each day that we report for work.

Fifth—That, if possible, during the winter we be afforded protection from the severe weather when obliged to report for work at the office and wait for work, that when we so report we shall receive compensation for the day.

Sixth—That after reporting for work and none being assigned to us, we only have to remain a certain time, say until 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Seventh—Under one of your predecessors the weighers' laborers were paid a regular salary of $15 per week, and it seemed to give mutual satisfaction, and we believe that a return to that custom would meet the approbation of all concerned. We who have signed this request (and all the weighers' laborers have signed it with the exception of a few, as you can see by the accompanying list), earnestly request that you give this your earliest attention, and we believe that if you will investigate the matter you will speedily grant our request.

FATHER YODYZSUS SAYS MASS.

He Preaches Also, but Makes No Reference to His Bruises.

Mass was celebrated yesterday in St. George's Roman Catholic Lithuanian Church, in North Tenth street, Williamsburgh. Father Yodyzsus officiated in full canonicals, and showing but slight traces of the beating he received last Tuesday. His face was somewhat puffed and livid, and there was what looked like a patch of pink plaster over his left eye. Two hundred and eleven of his parishioners attended worship. Just before high mass, while an acolyte was lighting the altar candles, Father Yodyzsus came from the sacristy and invited all who intended partaking of communion to confession. Four men responded. Father Yodyzsus preached a short sermon. He made no reference to his recent experiences.

Father Yodyzsus refused to talk to a reporter, who sent in a card at the close of the services, and the doors of his flat, opposite the church, were barred against callers late in the evening.

Bishop Loughlin has been visited by two delegations from the Polish residents of the Eastern District of Brooklyn, and to each he has replied that he would investigate. He gave the same answer to a SUN representative on Thursday last.

It is said Geo. Miller, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, who was removed from office by Father Yodyzsus because of noncompliance with his wishes, acting with his late associates, has engaged counsel, and is about to begin proceedings for the attachment of all the church's property standing in Father Yodyzsus's name. The old Board of Trustees say they were the properly appointed trustees, and as they were restrained from acting by Father Yodyzsus, who had no real power to remove them, they feel that in a measure they are still responsible for the well being of the church.

A Connecticut Town Where People Live to a Good Old Age.

BRIDGEPORT, Feb. 1.—In the town of Mansfield, Tolland county, which has a population of 1,950, there were on Jan. 1, 1891, 103 persons who were upward of 75 years of age. Their united ages amounted to 8,260 years, an average of over 80 years. Between 75 and 80 there are 51; between 80 and 85 there are 38; between 85 and 90 there are 10, and there are 7 who are between 90 and 95. Buckley Alnott is 99 years old, and is as keen as a briar. He chops all the wood for the house, besides doing other work. Miss Deborah Barrows is the oldest woman in the town, lacking one step only of the century mark.

GOLDIE ADMITS IT ALL.

A High-record Eight-year-old School Girl Caught Pilfering in Ridley's.

Goldie Friedman is only 8 years of age, but the marks of burns upon her face make her look like a dwarfed old woman. Were it not that her eyes sparkle and that when she smiles her countenance changes a great deal, she would not be ever a sight that you would look at for more than a moment. She got the burns over three years ago in Vilna, in Lithuania, where her parents then lived. It was at night, and the child had fallen asleep with her head resting upon a table upon which stood a lamp. Her mother had just lighted it, and was turning the wick when the lamp exploded, and a burst of blazing oil covered Goldie's brow and cheeks and nose. The house was soon in flames, and four other children were burned to death. The rest of the family came to this country. For nearly two years now they have lived on the third floor of a five-story tenement at 86 Norfolk street.

Chone Friedman, the father, is a rabbi. He helps bring young men and young women together, and besides making matches officiates at weddings. Although the Polish Jews look upon him as learned he doesn't speak English, and knows only so much of New York as may be found in Norfolk street and East Broadway. His fees from matchmaking and marrying do not afford him all the income which the family needs, and the three eldest children work in cigar factories. Two of these are boys, and one is a girl fifteen years old. She is pretty, and has picked up something of an education at a night school and from a Jewish teacher, who takes her in hand every Sunday morning at 8 o'clock for an hour's instruction in Hebrew and English.

The fourth and youngest child is Goldie, she of the scarred face and sparkling eyes. Ever since she was old enough she has gone to the Ludlow street primary school. She is bright and clever and all her teachers have pitied her because of her disfigurement, but she has a cheerful disposition, and has minded her lessons, and so she has become a general favorite. Often her teachers have given her some trifling present, and she has brought it home in glee to her invalid mother.

Last Friday she was one of the girls in her class who got certificates for excellence in deportment, punctuality, and attention to study. The document said that her record had been among the best for the five months' term, and was signed with flourishes by the five trustees of the Tenth ward. It was rolled up and fastened with a pink ribbon, and when Goldie gave it to her mother she was a very proud little girl, and a very happy one, too, in spite of the ugly marks upon her face.

On Saturday afternoon the child was out with a swarm of children on the street. It was dreary all over town, and down in Norfolk street, with the mud inches thick on the stones and the squalid house fronts reeking with dampness, it was drearier still. Leah Dubrinski and Gussie Epstein were among the children in the wretched street. Gussie lives in the same house with the Friedman child, but goes to the Ridge street school. Leah lives in Rivington street, and goes to the Orphan Asylum barracks of a schoolhouse. Gussie and Leah are each about 10 years old, and both are friends of the girl with the burned face.

The three children played around the huckesters' wagons for a while, and then Leah suggested that they take a walk to Grand street, where there is shopping to do, and where there were pretty things to see. Goldie went up to ask her mother if she might go. Mrs. Friedman consented, and gave the little girl money to make some purchases at Ridley's, which she herself was too sick to go out and get. Then the three girls went down to Grand street.

It was about 4 o'clock when the brilliant east side shopping thoroughfare was filled with people. The children gazed at the displays in the show windows and finally reached Ridleys'. They went from counter to counter, and with childish curiosity looked at all sorts of things. Goldie bought what her mother wanted, and then the three little shoppers wandered about the store. They came to a counter piled high with valentines, and Goldie, remembering her teacher, bought a card to give her. Then the children went through some other aisles, looking at this and that as they slowly moved with the crowd of women. The crush of purchasers was thick, and in the current and counter currents the girls were separated. A few moments later they met, and having been there nearly half an hour they decided to go.

Before they reached the door a floorwalker, Charles F. Cutts, tapped Goldie Friedman on the shoulder and said he had seen her take a pair of stockings. He took from the child letters for handkerchiefs, &c. She burst out crying and big tears came down over her scarred cheeks. The floorwalker took her to a room up stairs and she was searched. The articles were found in the pocket of her dress. The little girl wept bitterly. She was taken to the rooms of Mr. Gerry, agent of the Society, Third street and Fourth avenue, and the other girls went back to Norfolk street to tell Mrs. Friedman.

She did not know what to do. She could not go out herself, the other children were not at home, nor was the rabbi. And when he came in late at night he was as helpless as the rest. He had no money, and if he could get taken to Essex Market Police Court in the morning, and that bothered him, for he had some marriages to attend to, and it was then too late to get some one to fill his place. He did succeed, however, in finding his cousin, a man who could speak English.

The cousin was in court yesterday morning. So was Mrs. Friedman, almost unable to stand. The eight-year-old, burnt-faced, high-record school girl was there, too, sobbing all the while. When she was arraigned before Justice Meade she trembled and cried.

Justice Meade concluded to hold Goldie in $500 bail for examination. When Mrs. Friedman found that she could not take her child home she nearly fainted, and men had to assist her from the room. The girl was put in charge of a Gerry officer. A great many questions were put to her by several men. She admitted that she had taken the pair of stockings and the box of initials, but could not tell how it happened.

Throughout the crowded tenement in Norfolk street and in all that part of the street where the Friedmans are known there was plenty of talk about the girl and her burns and this present misfortune. Groups of blackbearded men stood in the street and jabbered, and a line of women kept running in to see Mrs. Friedman. She is sorely distressed, and says that her girl is not old enough to know that it is wicked to steal. She is afraid that the Gerry society will try to put the child into some institution, if that is done she says it will break her heart.

A COUNT ARRESTED.

Charged With Stealing Chickens—The Romantic Story of His Life and Love.

KENSINGTON, Conn., Feb. 1.—Constable Taylor arrested a man on Friday who is known here as Frank Wolf. He was charged with stealing chickens. Wolf is a scion of nobility, and his real name is Count von Wolff. About five years ago, while he was at home on his father's estate in Germany, he met and fell in love with a beautiful American girl who was residing in Germany for her health, and his love was reciprocated. The parents of the Count did not like the growing intimacy between their son and the American girl, and to separate them he was compelled to enlist in the army and was sent to a far-away post. Before the lovers parted the girl gave him her address in America, and as she intended to sail for home in a short time he promised to join her as soon as possible. She returned to this country and went to her home in Berlin, this State, where she died soon afterward from a disease of the lungs.

About a month after her death the Count appeared in the town, and learning that his love was dead shut himself up in his room and mourned for her. When his parents learned that he had deserted his post they cast him off, and when he wanted to return to Germany again he refused to give him the necessary money. Then he took an oath that he would never leave the place where his love lay buried. He was forced to obtain work to support himself, and was for a time a common laborer for Attorney Ives and Mr. Atwater of this place. A short time ago he was discharged, and since that time he has been obliged to beg his meals. The Count is a strong, heavily built man of distinguished bearing. He was bound over to the Superior Court this morning under $500 bonds.

A Benefit for the Fifth Avenue Theatre Attaches.

The attachés who were thrown out of engagement by the burning of the Fifth Avenue Theatre were made cheerful last night by the opportunity of dividing $1,800. That handsome sum was realized by a benefit performance held at the Standard Theatre at which a host of actors and actresses volunteered their services. The entertainment was managed by D. C. Willoughby, George Swineyard, G. Muller and Oscar Schoenfield, of the Tenderloin Club. Among the professionals were Wilton Lackaye, E. J. Rice, Harry Pepper, J. G. Sparks, Maggie Cline, Laura Bert, and Burr McIntosh.

A New Minister for Jersey City.

The Rev. John L. Scudder, pastor of the Jersey City Tabernacle, announced from the pulpit at the service yesterday morning that the Rev. J. Lester Wells of the Bethany Church in Newark had accepted the call to become assistant pastor of the Tabernacle. He will assume his duties on Feb. 15.

Schwatka Getting Better.

MASON CITY, Ia., Feb. 1.—Schwatka, the traveller, is slightly improved this morning. The doctors now think he will recover. His spinal injury may render him a cripple for life.

LIGHT ON THE HANDSHAKE.

GOV. HILL WAS ADVANCING TO SALUTE PRESIDENT COUDERT.

Mr. Cleveland Came Around the End of the Table and Got in the Way, with a Shake Trembling on the Ends of His Fingers.

No future historian will be able to mark the growth of any event in politics by locating its birth at the dinner given by Col. William L. Brown in the Manhattan Club on Saturday night. The "significance" of the dinner was all created before the dinner by published reports of what was going to happen. As is more or less usual at dinners, the diners conducted themselves decorously toward each other, and avoided hurting each other's feelings. A few more details than could be obtained from the guests at the late hour at which the proceedings were discontinued were collected from them yesterday.

After dinner Frederic R. Coudert, the President of the club, arose from his seat at the head of the table, and made a witty speech, in which he praised the Manhattan Club, its Governors, and everything else connected with it. He complimented in a few sentences Col. W. C. Brown, the original proprietor of the dinner, and then expressed the pleasure he felt in being present at so good a dinner. Col. Brown replied, and at the end of his speech Mr. Cleveland was called upon. Mr. Cleveland overflowed with thankfulness for the dinners he had received at the hands of the members of the club, and then he said:

"I congratulate myself that I am a member of the Manhattan Club, that I am a citizen of New York, and above all that I am a private citizen."

Mr. Cleveland reviewed Gov. Hill's career in a complimentary strain, and expressed the hope that when Gov. Hill retires to private life he will become a member of the club, and be as happy as Mr. Cleveland describes himself to be. Then he proposed the Governor's health. The diners drank the toast standing.

Gov. Hill was the next speaker. He praised the Democratic party, complimented Col. Brown, and then proposed the health of Mr. Cleveland. His speech lasted just four minutes. There were half a dozen other speakers, among them being District Attorney Nicoll. Mr. Nicoll's speech was a fair sample of all the others. This is what he said in substance:

"To-night Col. Brown has distinguished himself as a host. I have never sat down with a pleasanter party or to a better dinner. It is not likely that the memory of this banquet will ever leave the minds of the gentlemen present so long as life and memory remain. There is a feeling of accord and good fellowship here that is frequently absent where the number of diners is greater. The dinner is an honor to the Manhattan Club, an honor to our kindly host, and a greater honor than she to his guests."

The handshaking incident between Gov. Hill and Mr. Cleveland was something in the nature of an accident. Owing to his engagement to review the Twenty-second Regiment, the Governor did not reach the club until 9 o'clock, an hour and twenty minutes after the other guests seated themselves at the table. In answer to the ripple of applause that greeted his arrival he bowed. After the toasts had been exchanged between him and Mr. Cleveland and the guests had begun moving about the table, Gov. Hill started to work his way there to friends, Gov. Hill started toward Mr. Coudert, in order to greet him. The Governor sat on the right of Col. Brown, at one end of the table, and Mr. Cleveland sat on Mr. Coudert's right, at the other end. The table was oval in shape, and ran north and south. Col. Brown sat with his face to the south, and so when Gov. Hill started toward Mr. Coudert he walked down the western side of the table. He kept his eyes on Mr. Coudert during his progress. The instant Mr. Cleveland saw the Governor start down the length of the table he rose from his seat on the east side of it, and, moving around behind Mr. Coudert, advanced with outstretched hand toward the Governor, whom he intercepted, several feet north or north-north-west of Mr. Coudert. With his hand Mr. Cleveland offered a few polite inquiries regarding Gov. Hill's health. The latter took the offered hand, responded to the inquiries, proffered similar inquiries in turn, and then they separated. While this incident passed the other diners ceased their conversation. When it was all over the conversation burst forth again with renewed vigor, as though it had received an unexpected impetus. A number of members of the club were in the hallway when the diners came down stairs, and greetings were exchanged. Mr. Cleveland carried under his arm a pasteboard box, 18 inches long, 9½ inches wide, and 4½ inches deep, in which was the satin menu and the metal stand which held it.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Discussing the Eight-hour Movement—A State Printing Office.

The Arbitration Committee of the Central Labor Union reported yesterday that it had communicated with the five non-union golden leaf manufacturers in Red Bank, Centreville, and Hoboken, and that three of them had agreed to employ only union men hereafter.

Lodges 6 and 9 of the United Order of Carpenters (K. of L.) withdrew from the Central Labor Union. It was announced that a committee representing itself to be from the Atlas Labor Club was going about soliciting charitable contributions for sick members. This club is out of existence.

T. V. Powderly of the Knights of Labor has issued an appeal to all workingmen for aid for the widows and orphans of the miners who were killed in the accident at Youngwood, Pa., last Tuesday. He wants the contributions sent to John W. Hayes, Secretary and Treasurer of the order, at 814 North Broad street, Philadelphia.

Progressive Painters' Union No. 6 has decided not to demand eight hours for work on boats and ships. The Conference Committee which has the matter in hand insists that the eight-hour day will include all kinds of work. A special meeting to discuss this question will be held at 98 Forsyth street to-morrow night.

The Tin and Sheet Iron Workers' Union has decided to demand eight hours. A special meeting will be held on Feb. 9 to fix the date. The steam fitters have already decided to make their demand for eight hours on Aug. 1, and the Tin and Sheet Iron Workers will hold a conference with them.

Typographical Union No. 6 met in Clarendon Hall yesterday. It was announced that the bill for the establishment of a State printing office had passed the Assembly and was now before the Senate. A committee will be sent to Albany to bring all influence that it can to bear in order to secure the passage of the bill. President Samuel Gompers's petition to Congress to submit the question of female suffrage to a popular vote was endorsed. It was decided to send delegates to the Printing Trades' Council at 98 Forsyth street.

The delegate of the Buttonhole Makers' Union to the Central Labor Federation reported yesterday that there were five strikes in this trade last week, all of which were successful. A communication from the Shoeworkers' Union of Rochester was received, announcing that the strike in that city was over, and that all the men had returned to work. The New York Jewellers' Union and the Children's Jacket Makers' Union joined the Federation, which gives that body a membership of seventy organizations in good standing.

KEEPING A MURDERER SAFE.

Eugene Story, a Mississippi Desperado, Under Death Sentence.

JACKSON, Miss., Feb. 1.—Eugene Story, who killed Marshal Stuart of Aberdeen at Gallin, La., a few days ago, was brought here by the Sheriff of Holmes county last night, and is in a cell in the State penitentiary. Story killed a man in Holmes county named Kleinfelder in the fall of 1889, and was convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged. His case was appealed to the Supreme Court, but before it was reached a mob of his friends in January, 1890, disguised themselves, overpowered the jailer at Lexington, and released the murderer. He has been at large since. He was tracked and run down by Stuart, who was killed while attempting to arrest him. Story also shot Deputy Sheriff Smith of Caldwell parish, and was himself wounded slightly. He was safely landed in the Lexington jail by the Louisiana authorities last week, but to prevent his escape or a possible lynching, it was deemed wise to take him to the penitentiary.

Gov. Stone made an order authorizing penitentiary officers to receive him, and he is now closely guarded. He is regarded as one of the most desperate criminals born in the State. He is about 28 years old.

Helped Himself from the Firm's Armory.

Butler Brothers, dealers in notions at 880 Broadway, after suspecting for some time that they were being robbed of costly pistols, employed a private detective to find the thief. The detective became a clerk in the store. He reported on Saturday that he had seen George S. Little, a clerk, put a seven-shooter in his hip pocket. Thirty-four revolvers had been stolen in all. Little was arraigned in the Tombs Court yesterday. It was said on the part of the complainants that on account of Little's recent marriage and his respectable connections the firm wished to deal leniently with him. A charge of petty larceny was made, and Little was held for trial in $800 bail. He is 21 years old, and lives at 234 Putnam avenue, Brooklyn.

IN THE REAL ESTATE FIELD.

Easy Rates for Money Have Greatly Helped the Situation.

The general market is reported to be in excellent shape. The restoration of confid