SOROSIS HAS A BIRTHDAY.

AND SHE CELEBRATES IT WITH SPLENDOR AT SHERRY'S.

A Large Number of Distinguished Guests—Mrs. Lozier's Congratulations and Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton's Address—Mrs. Sheldon Tells of African Women.

One feature of the Sorosis twenty-fourth birthday party at Sherry's yesterday was the number of distinguished guests present, and best known and most noted of these was Elizabeth Cady Stanton, whose strong face in its framing of snowy hair attracted more attention than any other. Mrs. French Sheldon, the African traveller, was present, and Mrs. Dillon, Mrs. Kaufman of the Century Club, San Francisco; Mrs. Creery of the Woman's Club, Brooklyn; Mrs. Humphrey of the Clio Club, Miss Shannon of the Twelfth Night Club, Miss Rhoads of Jacksonville Sorosis, Mrs. Moncure D. Conway, Miss Morington, Mrs. Williams of the Board of Education, Mrs. Charlotte Emerson Brown, and many others sat with the members about the long tables where festoons of smilax entangling fragrant rosebuds were draped on the snowy linen.

At the officers' table a huge mound of American Beauty roses and a basket of pink buds marked the President's place, and when Mrs. Jennie M. Lozier, with a bonnet of pink blossoms on her gray hair, smiled down over the pretty scene and very gracefully reinstated herself as Honorable President, there was great clapping of the gloved hands and a murmur of sincere applause from the 200 women present.

"Ladies and guests of Sorosis," she said, "it is with great pleasure I welcome you to our twenty-fourth anniversary. It is due to your 'suffrage' and sweetness of spirit that I am allowed to be my own successor, for which I thank you most sincerely. To avoid an utter heterogeneous confusion of ideas in the speeches to which we shall have the pleasure of listening I have chosen as the thread on which to string the pearls of thought that may fall from your lips—'Woman's clubs, their evolution, their relation to woman and society, and their future development.' It has been stated that evolution is the equal of involution, that you can't get more out of a thing than you put into it. That is true in the last analysis of a chemical compound or material substance. But you can change a substance so as to obtain that which will multiply itself a thousand fold. The seed you sow in the ground emerges, first blade, then ear, then full corn in the ear, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater. The immortal living of wood is converted by skilful machinery into paper that flies like thistledown to the ends of the earth. Water converted into steam illustrates the enormous increase of power and effectiveness. Thus I read that clubs are the souls, hearts, and aspirations are the water; the boiler is club organization, and the heat which converts the water into steam is enthusiasm. The steam is a powerful, energetic, womanliness driving the wheels of progress in every direction. A woman without enthusiasm is like a burned-out volcano. The future development of clubs is I am sure an upward one. In one sense we are all like those haughty French nobles, whose motto was, 'After us the deluge.' We have only to work now as if there were no future, only to act in the living present to realize our highest ideals."

The various officers and chairmen of committees responded to the general toast as they were installed in the places of honor to which the club had elected them.

Mrs. Rosenfeld spoke of the advantages of club life to woman in broadening her ideas, which were sometimes narrow about other women, in cultivating her sympathy for interests outside her own and in teaching her the significance of the universal brotherhood of man—the sisterhood of women. For, to a great extent, the nobility of the woman helps us all; the failure of another hurts us all.

Mrs. Deane, the treasurer, said she asked a man if he thought a woman could be a good financial officer, and he replied she could if she came of a long-lived family.

Mrs. Palmer, Chairman of the Committee on Philanthropy, said that through the kindness of professional women the treasury of the philanthropical fund was $1,520 better off than it was last year. "If we would do even a small part of what we might do in philanthropical work we must enlarge our boundaries, open our hearts and intelligences, and develop our finer instincts in the matters, that we may know by the subtle power that belongs to all true women what are the unspoken needs of our sister women, the needs hidden by womanly pride."

Mrs. Palmer appealed to the women of Sorosis for their sympathy in the work of the Actors' Fund Fair, which aims to provide loving care for the sick, tenderly to minister to the dying, gently to lay away in the dreamless sleep those whom skill cannot save.

Jennie June gave the history of Sorosis and spoke of the Federation of 100 clubs, the outgrowth of Sorosis.

Miss Cavan said she thought that a great deal had been said about the evolution of clubs and not much about the evolution of the women in the clubs. She added:

"Some years ago, how many I think had better remain a secret between the Recording Secretary and me, I joined Sorosis, and when I went back to the theatre the people advised me not to let my one know what I had done, for they would not come to see me play if they thought I was a club-cooking. Now a club has been organized in our profession, the Twelfth Night Club, which is doing much good work. If it were not for cranks the world wouldn't go round, and it is the people of one idea that turn the cranks. The Actors' Fund fair is the only fair I know, of course, it is best to me the only fair in the world. I have never refused professionally to grant the request for assistance from any society or club of women, or any church. Other women on the stage have done the same, and the only return we ask for it is the help we need now in our work."

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton spoke of the late great victory for women in the opening of Yale University to women graduates in women. "I have always laughed," she said, "at the idea of women being dependent upon men. I have always believed that woman is man's equal, always was and always will be. Classical writers have always disparaged woman. Heine said, 'The women, dear things, the love much and many. Every woman who ever wrote, wrote with one eye on the paper and one on the men, except a certain Countess, who had but one eye.' Ruskin said: 'I would do anything for the dear women—make of myself a bridge for them to walk over, a post for them to fasten their ropes to swing from, but I can't talk to them.' But that was when he was young. I presume when he grew older he was very glad to get a woman to talk to.

"There is one principle I want to give to you to-day—self-development is a higher duty than self-sacrifice. I introduced that once in the form of a resolution in a suffrage meeting, and Frederick Douglass opposed it, saying that self-sacrifice was the soul of the Christian religion. We argued upon it for some time. When a gentle Quaker lady rose and said: 'Frederick, if thee thinks that, why did thee run away from Maryland? Why did thee not stay in slavery like a Christian instead of running away to Canada to enjoy thy freedom like a man?' Douglass replied that he didn't understand the length, breadth, and height of the question, and that he would reconsider his vote.

"You remember in the parable of the virgins, the five wise virgins kept oil in their lamps. Every woman must keep her own lamp burning, study philosophy, history, and science for herself, not expect some man is going to furnish the oil for her at the last minute. She must develop, not sacrifice, her individuality."

Mrs. French Sheldon spoke of the unity and harmony of the African women in the households, where polygamy was a necessity because the women did all the work of the community—not half of it, but all of it. The wives of the household welcome the new wife, not jealously or enviously, but cordially; the children are all of one family. The divorce court is not known. If people cannot live happily together they separate of their own accord. They are a happy people, but mentally the children at 6 years of age are as fully developed as the adults.

Mrs. French-Sheldon's Lecture.

Mrs. M. French-Sheldon lectured upon her recent expedition into East Africa, with an account of manners and customs of the people, before the American Geographical Society in Chickering Hall last evening. The hall was crowded. Paul du Chaillu came on from Philadelphia and occupied a seat on the stage. Judge Daly, President of the society, introduced the woman traveller. The stage was decorated with the curios Mrs. Sheldon brought back from Africa with her. Mrs. Sheldon's lecture was illustrated by the stereopticon with photographs which she had taken herself. She carried her audience from Mombasa to Lake Chala and back to Pangani, describing the incidents of the journey from the views which were thrown upon the canvas.

Life Imprisonment for Vitriol Throwing.

District Attorney Nicoll has prepared a bill to increase the penalty for the throwing of vitriol or any other corrosive acid with the intent to disfigure or kill. The extreme penalty now is imprisonment for ten years. Mr. Nicoll's bill proposes that the minimum penalty shall be five years, and that the maximum shall be left to the discretion of the Judge.

SHE HAD FORESTALLED COMPLAINT.

Mrs. Sharp Had Repaid the Men She Accused Her Employe of Swindling.

Mrs. Julia Sharp, banker and diamond dealer, appeared at the Tombs Court yesterday nominally as a witness against "Doctor" Harry O'Donnell of 649 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, who is accused of swindling Alexander Des Jardines, John J. McConnell, Lussas Partirrien and others out of sums ranging from $1 to $5.

Mrs. Sharp wore a blue Bedford cord dress, a sealskin sacque, and a blue velvet hat, topped with a huge gray feather. She wore heavy woollen gloves, which she took off soon after entering the room, revealing four rings containing twenty-six diamonds. Her left wrist was encircled with a gold bracelet two inches wide. On her right she wore a heavy link band. In her ears were enormous earrings, each containing a pearl and a diamond. She carried a cane two inches in diameter. It was of orange wood and very heavy. On the handle was her crest and monogram. Below this was a miniature alligator a foot long. Below the alligator and half way down the cane were the legs and feet of a frog. The frog's body, Mrs. Sharp explained, had been broken off. Near the tip of the cane was a second frog, not yet broken. It was painted a brilliant green. Mrs. Sharp carries this cane for protection. She says that "owing to her recent extensive litigation" it is necessary for her to carry the stick.

MacBean and Abe Hummel, Mrs. Sharp's old bodyguard, were not present. Detective Weinberg took their place. MacBean was guarding Mrs. Sharp's jewels at home and Mr. Hummel was very busy. Before the examination Mrs. Sharp addressed this statement to the court room:

"The alleged doctor, Harry O'Donnell, was sent to me by Miss Duryea, a harmless American country girl. He said he was a relative of Dr. Lynch, which is false. He said he had the entree to the hospitals and institutions of the city, which is false. He said he was a doctor, which is false. He said he sent men to me to be employed a day or two, long enough for him to get their money. He cited the case of a man named Higgins, who, he alleges, was discharged two days after I got him. Higgins is still in my employ. Is it not so, ladies?"

Mrs. Robinson and Miss Duryea, who are in Mrs. Sharp's service, arose and bowed.

"He came to your house, did he not?" she was asked.

"Came to my house? My house is run on the English, not the American plan. I never speak to servants. My housekeeper is my mouthpiece."

"Madam," Clerk Malone said, "I'd advise you to give up your license. Complaints to the number of fifteen or twenty——"

"Thirty and more," interposed Mrs. Sharp, "I've paid thirty."

Justice Duffy then called her up before him. O'Donnell began:

"Your Honor, Mrs. Sharp is a very peculiar woman."

"That is not true," said Mrs. Sharp.

"It is true, you are funny," said O'Donnell.

"Peace," said Weinberg, and "Silence," said the Justice.

O'Donnell began again, and when he had finished, Mrs. Sharp told her story, concluding:

"Now, Lord Justice, I'm a woman. He's a bad lot. Associations and their ways are very different from me. England, and our ways. I never was his partner. He is a——"

"Peace, madam, peace," and Mrs. Sharp stepped down.

Alexander Des Jardines and Lussas Partirrien testified that they had gone to O'Donnell at 428 Sixth avenue, and had paid him $1 each. He had promised them work, and had sent Des Jardines to Orange to a fictitious address. Mrs. Sharp had paid them their money back and they had no complaint to make.

Justice Duffy said that, since Mrs. Sharp had kindly paid all victims and there were no complainants, O'Donnell was discharged, to Mrs. Sharp's disgust.

James Edwards, who is accused by Mrs. Sharp of stealing $400 from her, was surrendered by his bondsmen yesterday.

BOWIN FORGOT SOMETHING.

It Was an Undervest and Contained $13,000 in Money.

CHICAGO, March 21.—An undervest containing $13,000 in cash and papers valued at twice that amount was left in the Turkish bathrooms of the Palmer House by ex-Senator Thomas M. Bowen of Denver last evening. It was found half an hour later in the dressing room the ex-Senator had occupied by E. A. Watson, a colored attendant, who at once carried it to Clerk Cunningham. Subsequently Senator Bowen was questioned regarding his loss.

"Why, there is not a word of truth in the story," he exclaimed. "I am not such a fool as to carry that amount of money and valuables around with me. It is absurd and ridiculous, and I don't see——"

He didn't finish the sentence. As he was talking he had placed his hand underneath his vest. The undervest was gone.

"Hold on," he cried out excitedly. "Who told you that? Ring the bell for a porter, quick. Heavens and earth, where is my hat? Come with me down to the office, quick! Did you say it was at the office?"

With this the ex-United States Senator of Colorado went down the stairs four steps at a jump, and in two minutes he rushed up to Clerk Cunningham, and in a nervous voice asked:

"Is my vest here? Have you my money? Did any one leave it here?"

Clerk Cunningham looked up with a provoking smile, and asked:

"What is it you wish?"

This was too much for the Colorado Senator. "Confound you! Is my money here? Come, now, don't fool with me. Where is it, quick?"

"Well, told an hour a while ago that you had lost nothing," continued the clerk.

"I have lost $13,000 in cash," he explained, "and papers I would not take twice that amount for."

In the bathrooms they learned that Watson had gone home. He lived on Seventeenth street, and thither a messenger was despatched in a carriage.

Meanwhile Senator Bowen was in a state of nervous excitement. He had purchased tickets and sleeper accommodations for Denver for himself and wife, and his train was to leave in less than an hour.

Before the attendant came the manager of the bathrooms walked in. He identified the ex-Senator as the man who left the vest and it was given to him. He left a good-sized bill for the attendant who found the vest, and, getting into a carriage, was driven with his wife to the Rock Island depot, where he took the train for Denver.

DIDN'T HIT THE DOG.

But on His Third Shot He Inflicted a Painful Wound on Policeman Leddy.

Somebody ran into the Clymer street police station, Brooklyn, yesterday morning and said a mad dog had taken possession of the Chrome Steel Works, near by. Policemen Wright and Leddy found the door of the foundry yard was closed, and the watchman was outside. A miserable looking dog was cowering on the inside of the door, apparently as much afraid of the watchman as the watchman was afraid of him. Wright drew his revolver, and, advancing to about six feet from the dog, fired. The bullet struck the concrete pavement and, glancing upward, crashed through a window. A second bullet had no more effect, as far as the dog was concerned, except to send him scurrying into an opposite corner.

Then Leddy went for the dog with his club. He struck him once on the body, and was standing over him with uplifted club when Wright fired again. This time the aim was more effective. The bullet hit Leddy. It struck him, however, in a muscular part of his back, and Ambulance Surgeon Fanning says he will be all right in a week or two.

The dog got away, but four little boys killed him afterward with a brick. There was no evidence that the dog was mad. Wright had been considered one of the best marksmen in Capt. Gorman's command.

Lally's Death Under Chloroform.

An autopsy made by Deputy Coroner Walsh yesterday on the body of Michael Lally, who died while under the influence of chloroform administered by Drs. Delphey and Goelet showed that death was due directly to water in the lungs—possibly the effect of the chloroform. Dr. Walsh, however, thinks that the chloroform had nothing to do with Lally's death. The gangrene for which he was operated on would have killed him in a short time, and he had other troubles which would have shortened his life, his entire system being diseased. The autopsy showed indications of an old kidney trouble and of more recent pleurisy, with signs of rachymeningitis. His heart was sound. Medical men will be on the jury at the inquest, who will determine whether or not Drs. Delphey and Goelet were justified in using the chloroform.

Didn't Get the Cash.

John Wesley Jacobus, E. M. Morgan, and other members of the Ninth district Republican club who have jobs in the Federal departments made an attempt last night to secure control of the building fund of the club, which amounts to about $600. They wanted this money, they said, in order to help the G. O. P. in the coming campaign, but they didn't get it. The vote was 55 to 101. The club elected George M. Clark President.

TO SAVE CENTRAL PARK.

TREMENDOUS PROTEST AGAINST THE PROPOSED SPEEDWAY.

Thousands of Signatures to the Petitions for the Repeal of the Law—At Mayor Grant's Suggestion the Park Board Will Hold a Public Hearing To-morrow.

During the last two days Mayor Grant has conferred with the heads of several of the city departments concerning the advisability of giving the citizens a chance to express publicly their opinion on the Central Park Speedway act. Late yesterday afternoon he sent this communication to President Gallup of the Park Board:

"SIR: Inasmuch as there appears to be a diversity of public opinion as to the advisability of constructing a driveway through the Central Park, as provided for by the Senate bill 444, I will have deferred by the Board of Estimate and Apportionment the consideration of the appropriation asked for, and advise that the Commissioners of Public Parks call an early meeting and give public notice, inviting all parties interested to appear and be heard on the subject. Respectfully,

"HUGH J. GRANT, Mayor."

The public hearing will be held at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning.

The committee which has assumed charge of the public protest against the law began an active campaign yesterday. John Jay Chapman, the Secretary, set apart several rooms of his law offices at 67 Wall street for the use of typewriters and clerks, who soon were overwhelmed with duties, and Henry A. Oakley, the treasurer, found in his morning mail and every consecutive mail scores of envelopes containing contributions to aid the cause. The plan is to secure the names of as many citizens as possible to a giant petition to the Legislature to repeal the law; to hold a big mass meeting in Cooper Union on next Friday night; to enlist as many labor organizations and other organizations representative of the people as can be done, and finally to go to Albany and take the Legislature by storm.

If one can judge by what was done yesterday, all these objects will be successfully accomplished. There appears no doubt that the citizens of this town are considerably stirred up over this effort to spoil the western edge of the Park. From early morning protests arrived at Mr. Chapman's office by the hundreds. Before 9 o'clock these numbered nearly 3,000. There had been no petitions circulated, and most of the protests came by mail at an expense of time and a postage stamp to each protestant, which shows the interest that the people feel in the question. In a number of instances persons had taken the trouble to canvass the houses in the neighborhoods in which they lived, and sent down petitions of from ten to fifty names each. Such efforts were unnecessary in the movement. Among those who sent letters of protest were Eastman Johnson, the artist; Charles H. Ludington, William H. Kenyon, John De Wolf, J. A. Roosevelt, Robert Stuyvesant, Gilman H. Tucker, Addison Cammack, and W. R. Huntington.

The rooms were crowded all day by an ever-changing throng of bankers, brokers, lawyers, and business men, who came to protest personally and to offer their advice and service to help along the work of getting the obnoxious law repealed. Here are some of the remarks made by these visitors at the committee headquarters:

"At a time when no one believed that the act would become a law, a park commissioner estimated that the track would cost $900,000. Conservative engineers have since said that it would cost nearer $2,000,000."

"People living on the west side of the Park say that they will never permit nurses to take their children across the Speedway track. They will keep west side children out of the Park."

"There are beautiful groves of pine, fir, beech, birch, and dogwood along the west side, which are all the more charming and rural for not having been touched. The part of the Park is to very many persons the loveliest. These groves must be cut down if the track is built."

The arrangements for the Cooper Union meeting on Friday night are well under way. Joseph A. O'Donohue, Abram S. Hewitt, Frederic R. Coudert, and Elihu Root have promised to speak. It is proposed to have eight or ten brief speeches by as many well-known men, representing various popular interests. These addresses will be preceded by three or four minute talks from a large number of men, each representing some particular society or association. In this way it is expected that very many thousands of the varied population of this city will have a voice at this meeting.

When the committee goes to Albany to lay a bill before the Legislature not only will it carry a tremendous petition from the citizens of the town, but it will be accompanied by committees from dozens of labor and other organizations.

The committee asks the people through the newspapers for contributions to pay the expenses of the protest. It also asks for signatures to the petitions. Blank petitions are in press and will be placed in stores and offices all over town in a day or two, but meantime citizens are invited to send their names by mail to the headquarters, at 67 Wall street.

Yesterday afternoon a petition was circulated on the floor of the Stock Exchange, and 188 signatures, including those of many well-known brokers, were obtained.

Independent of this protest, a mass meeting in the large hall of the Institute at East Broadway and Jefferson street will be held to-morrow night. George K. Lloyd, Edward King, the Rev. A. Radin, Abe King, Louis Stolbor, and Charles B. Stover are among those billed to speak.

The Republican Club met last night and adopted resolutions denouncing the Driveway bill.

DISCHARGED BY ACCIDENT.

The Shooting of Mrs. Ramsey Described by the Defendant's Witness.

At the resumption of the trial yesterday in the General Sessions, before Judge Martine, of David H. Ramsey of Ramsey's, N. J., upon the charge of attempting to kill his wife Annie on May 21, 1890, because he believed a man was in her room, at 171 West Forty-fifth street, Assistant District Attorney Townsend asked Mrs. Ramsey who Mrs. Pauline Austin was. Mrs. Ramsey testified that she was the sister-in-law of Mrs. Healsted, with whom her husband boarded in Brooklyn after he had left her about three years ago. About seven months after the separation they were reunited for a while, and on one occasion Ramsey asked the witness to tell what she had been doing during their separation, and offered to tell what he had been doing. He then spoke of Mrs. Austin. She told her husband that she had done nothing to be ashamed of, and he accused her of intimacy with a number of men. Lawyer Elliott, Ramsey's counsel, objected to this conversation, as being in the nature of a privileged communication, and Judge Martine sustained the objection.

Harry E. Buddicke and Henry Paterson of Brooklyn testified in corroboration of Ramsey's account of his visit to his wife's house on the night of May 21, 1890. Ramsey, they said, being then separated from his wife, told them that he had received a telegram from Detective Ball, who had obtained board in Mrs. Ramsey's house, to the effect that if he came at once he might find men in evidence against his wife. They went with Ramsey to the house and were admitted about midnight by Detective Ball. Ramsey tried to get into his wife's room, but she would not unlock the door, and then he kicked the door. He had his cocked revolver in his hand. Ball and Paterson in endeavoring to put his hand through the broken pane to turn the key struck against the pistol and discharged it, wounding Mrs. Ramsey in the throat.

The trial was adjourned until to-day.

Will Brooklyn Celebrate This Year the Discovery of America?

At the meeting of the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen yesterday Alderman McKee moved for the appointment of a committee of five to formulate a plan for a municipal celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, and also providing for the framing of a bill by Corporation Counsel Jenks giving the city authorities a right to expend $30,000 in the celebration. The resolution provoked considerable discussion, much of it adverse. The resolution was adopted by a vote of 10 to 9, but it was reconsidered immediately and the question divided. The motion for the appointment of a committee of five to report on a plan of celebration was adopted, and the motion looking to the $30,000 expenditure was laid on the table.

The Tabernacle Will Pay Wills $45,000.

The Brooklyn Tabernacle is not going to be sold by the Sheriff to satisfy Contractor Willis's lien of $51,600 against the property. Mr. Willis has compromised with the trustees for $45,000. By the will of Emma Abbott, the singer, the church a few days ago received $5,000. This amount was handed to Mr. Willis in solid cash, and he agreed to extend the time for the payment of the remaining $40,000 until Jan. 1, 1893.

For Buffalo.

Twelve trains a day by New York Central—perfect service.—*Adv.*

REJECTED, WHAT HAD HE IN LIFE?

To Punish His Sweetheart and Get His Name Printed He Cut His Own Throat.

Henry Jacobson cut his throat with a razor yesterday morning because Dora Perlmann did not love him. They say at Gouverneur Hospital, where he lies breathing slowly through a small tube, that he has very few chances of living.

They are both Roumanians, and have been in this country but a few years. Henry is a tailor, and had a prosperous business at 123 Orchard street. He lived with his parents on the top floor of 133 Suffolk street, where he had the front room. The first time he saw Dora he loved her.

Dora Perlmann lives with a married sister at 107 Clinton street. She is 18 years old, fair haired, and beautiful. She cared for Henry only as a pleasant young man who brought her candy and flowers, and little trinkets that were pretty. Henry often told her that he loved her more than all the rest of the world. One day Dora said to her sister:

"I wish Henry would let me alone. He wants me to marry him, but I can't marry him if I don't love him, can I? And no matter how hard I try, I can't love him a bit. He's always crying at out it, and begging me to get engaged to him, but I can't. Even if I went with him twenty years I couldn't love him."

Of late they have quarrelled at times. Henry kept asking Dora to become engaged to him. Dora frequently lost her temper at such times, and often she said to him:

"I can't marry you. Don't ask me again. I don't love you and I never will love you. I hate you. Go away."

Mr. Rosenkranz, Dora's brother-in-law, had visitors on Sunday night, and, desiring to entertain them properly, he sent Dora down stairs for some bottles of soda water. Just as she reached the lowest hallway Henry stepped out of a dark corner and confronted her.

"Oh, how you frightened me!" she exclaimed.

"Dora," he said solemnly, "here is your picture that you gave me. I do not want it any longer."

"Why, Henry, what—— well, all right. Thank you."

She started to go out, but Henry closed the door and barred the way.

"What is the matter with you, any way?" she asked.

"I want you to marry me. I love you."

"Now, haven't I answered you 'no' often enough?"

"All right. You'll see an extra in the papers to-morrow."

"What about? You?"

"Yes. You'll never see me again. Good-by."

"Then there'll be one tailor less," Dora said merrily, as she ran out into the street. When she went up stairs with the soda water her brother-in-law asked what had detained her.

"I met Henry," she said. "He asked me to marry him, and I told him for the hundredth time I didn't love him. But he acted so queerly. I—I don't know what to think about it. I feel queer."

Henry went home early and went to bed. His parents heard him tossing about restlessly during the night and muttering in his sleep. About 7 o'clock yesterday morning his father got up and went into the front room. A cry of horror awoke the rest of the family.

Henry lay in the bed with a big gash in his throat. In his hand was a razor. His lips were moving faintly, but he could not speak. Henry made motions as if he wished to write. His father brought him a pencil and a big piece of cardboard, and he wrote:

Bring Dora to my bed. Bring Dora, 107 Clinton street, Dora.

His little brother ran off to Dora's house, but found that she had already gone to work. He told her brother-in-law that Henry had cut his throat. About an hour later Dora came home. Mr. Rosenkranz hardly believed that she would have heard the news so soon.

"What's the matter, Dora?" he asked.

"I'm sick. I don't know what's the matter. I'm afraid for Henry. Something will happen to him, sure. I feel it. I can't work. I can't do anything. Oh, I'm so sorry. I'm so unhappy."

As gently as he could, her brother-in-law told her what had occurred, but before he had finished Dora moaned and fell back unconscious. They poured cold water in her face and she soon revived.

"Oh, my God!" she cried. "It's all my fault. He killed himself for me. But I couldn't love him. I couldn't, I couldn't. Now he's dead. Oh! what shall I do!"

Her face grew rigid and she stared fixedly at the corner of the room. Then she pointed with her arm and said:

"There. There's Henry. See the picture he has? It's mine. Why, Henry, what's the matter with you. Now didn't I tell you before that I don't love you?"

Henry's parents and their other children sat in the kitchen all day long crying. They blamed Dora for having made Henry jealous just to tease him.

BABY WHALEY'S ALLOWANCE RAISED.

A Hotel-bred Child, Says Dr. Sayre, is Not Likely to be a Good Member of Society.

Frances Marion Whaley, 3 years and 8 months old, is hereafter to be maintained as befits her social position at an expense of $5,742 a year, if the report of Referee John A. Foley, just filed, is confirmed. Her mother, Louisine McCready Whaley, who died in October, 1889, was the daughter of Nathaniel L. McCready, formerly President of the Old Dominion Steamship Company. He died Oct. 3, 1887, leaving an estate of about $400,000, from which the child's income is about $13,000 a year. She has spent only $3,000 a year heretofore.

The child's father is William Whaley. Her guardian, however, is her aunt, Mrs. Marie Whaley Chisholm, who maintains the child on a cotton plantation on Edisto Island. The child is rickety and has other physical defects. Dr. Sayre recommends that it have horseback exercise, and that it never live in a nursery governess. He does not think that the baby should be brought up in a hotel, "as a hotel-bred child is not likely to be a good member of society, as it is not a good place to rear children." Therefore the child must have a home, which, together with servants, nurses, and other domestics, and horses and carriages, will be very expensive. The referee thinks that $5,742 will not be too much, and that the guardian should receive an allowance of $1,000 a year.

One of Rosie's Suitors Stabs Another.

Rosie Barrett is the pretty 10-year-old daughter of ex-Policeman Thomas Barrett of 77 Oliver street. Two of the suitors for her hand are Patrick Coffey, a porter, and William Byrnes of 99 Roosevelt street. Rosie is an only child, her brother having been killed two years ago by an Italian who was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. Young Coffey is regarded with favor by Mrs. Barrett. Mr. Barrett smiled on Byrnes. Rosie was neutral. Owing to Mrs. Barrett's attitude Byrnes was not allowed to call on Rosie. He contented himself with loitering in the hallway. On Sunday night Coffey ordered Byrnes out of the hallway. Byrnes refused to go and Coffey drew a knife and stabbed Byrnes twice in the neck and head. Coffey was held in the Tombs Court yesterday in $1,000 bail for further examination to-morrow.

He Abused Father Dougherty.

Father W. F. Dougherty of the Church of the Transfiguration in Mott street was a complainant at the Tombs Police Court yesterday against Barnett Freedman of 73 Bayard street. It appeared that Father Dougherty had chastised some boys he had caught snowballing passers-by. Freedman's boy happened to be one of the lads who received punishment, and he complained to his father. Freedman abused the priest, who had him arrested. Justice Duffy asked the priest if he wished to have the man punished. Father Dougherty was obdurate, and Freedman was held in $300 for trial. Bail was furnished.

Removal of a Well-known Brooklyn Firm.

Although the firm of Liebmann Bros. is one of the best known in Brooklyn, having been established in 1856, their new headquarters on upper Fulton st. at the junction of Livingston and Hoyt, and thrown open to the public yesterday morning, bears so little resemblance to that occupied by them so many years as to seem unfamiliar. The new structure, five stories in height, is built after the most approved modern plans; no suggestion for the comfort of employees and customers has been disregarded for lack of capital. Exceptional lighting facilities, promoted by an immense centre rotunda and by a superior arrangement of electric lights; elevators run by electricity, lofty ceilings, perfect ventilation, an exceedingly happy arrangement of floor space, broad aisles and stairs, convenient waiting rooms are among the features which bespeak for this house prominence among the best. Although not quite completed, the imposing facade of the building, with massive ornamental columns of Scotch granite, commanded universal admiration from the throng which hurried in and out from morning till night, intent on proving their good will to the firm on opening day. Due to the possession of treble the former territory, each department has been considerably enlarged and more fully equipped, notably those given over to trimmed and untrimmed millinery, ladies' and misses' cloaks and jackets, boots and shoes. Many of the fair sex were congratulating each other on the reestablishment of the fine dressmaking department, crowded out of the old quarters for lack of space. A furniture department is another new feature. To signalize opening week many bargains in dress goods and in notions have been assigned prominent positions and marked in plain figures, for the most part displayed on the first floor.—*Adv.*

Marion Harland's latest recipes call for Cleveland's Baking Powder.

BELLE KEENAN NEARLY MURDERED.

A Pretty and Innocent Girl that was Ruined by Going to Picnics.

Mrs. Belle Kuebler, better known as Belle Keenan, was nearly murdered by her husband on Sunday night at their home, 170 James street, Newark. The police were called to the house at midnight and found, after breaking into Kuebler's rooms, that he was feigning sleep on a bed while almost every article of furniture in the place was smashed and a blood-stained hatchet and bedslat were lying on the floor. Mrs. Kuebler had taken refuge with an Italian family upstairs, and the women were trying to dress her numerous wounds. She had two cuts on her head, two on her right forearm, and one of her ribs was broken. There was not a scratch on Kuebler, who admitted beating his wife, and accused her of stealing ten dollars from his pocket while he was asleep. He was arrested.

Ten years ago Belle Keenan was a pretty and innocent girl, but she took to going to picnics and soon became notorious. She drank more and more, and was frequently arrested. One night when she was locked up at Police Headquarters for drunkenness, Kuebler, who is a bricklayer, was in the next cell on a similar charge, and during the night they agreed to get married. She told Justice Rodrigo next morning that she wanted to marry and settle down, and he consented to marry the couple upon her promise to be good and abstain from drinking. That night they were both locked up in the Second precinct station for being drunk again.

Little has been heard of her since the marriage, which took place nearly two years ago. It was known to the neighbors that the Kuebler brought beer into the house frequently and had many drunken rows, so that little was thought of the fight on Sunday night until the wife's screams aroused the whole neighborhood and gathered a crowd in front of the house.

The physicians at the City Hospital said last night that the woman was not in immediate danger.

Four Victims of an Explosion in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, March 21.—One of the big boilers at the Laclede Fire Brick Works, in the western part of the city, exploded at 2:35 o'clock this afternoon and four men were killed and three injured. The boiler was in a shed adjoining the main building, and at the time of the explosion seven men were on the roof repairing the whistle. The boiler was torn into two pieces, one going over the main building and falling on the other side of the street. The other was carried only ten or twelve feet. The killed were Joseph Beckley, John Dubouchy, John Dreidekamp, and Harry Hussey. John Seger, John Cellert, and a man named Inman were badly injured. James Seger, the fireman, was blown into a creek thirty feet distant, from which he was fished out some moments later. He was badly burned and scalded, but still alive. The four men who were killed were all terribly mangled.

Jack the Hugger Resumes His Work.

DANBURY, Conn., March 21.—The ruffian who created a reign of terror in this city two months ago has resumed his work, and as a result the young ladies are afraid to venture on the street at night unless accompanied by a male escort. A few nights ago two girls, about 16 years of age, were passing through Harmony street, when a man sprung from behind a tree and threw his arms around one of them. The girls escaped after a struggle and ran to their homes. Since then other girls have been interrupted by the man. None of his victims have been able to get a good glimpse of his face, as he wears a large hat which conceals his features. The man is generally believed to be the same one who has been seeping into houses at night. He is known to the police as "Jack the Hugger."

Six Men Instantly Killed.

EAST JORDAN, Mich., March 21.—The boiler of the East Jordan Lumber Company's mill No. 2 blew up this morning, instantly killing the following persons: William Beach, aged 18, unmarried; Simon Carney, aged 26, unmarried; Peter Sheldon, aged 22, unmarried; John Brown, aged 20, unmarried; Bert Cook, aged 30, married; Emanuel Hunt, aged 40, who had a wife and children. Those dangerously injured are Sanderson Reinhart, badly injured about limbs; John Bingle, seriously injured about the head; he will die; August Christy, very seriously hurt, his recovery very doubtful; James Smith was very seriously hurt and a score of others also badly injured. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises	6 00	Sun sets	6 15
Moon rises	2 24		

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook	1 32	Gov. Island	1 52
Hell Gate	3 41		

Arrived—MONDAY, March 21.

Ss La Bretagne, Collier, Havre.
Ss Colon, Henderson, Colon.
Ss Orizaba, McIntosh, Havana.
Ss Critic, Davies, Dundee.
Ss Athos, Low, Port Limon.
Ss Camden, Bland, Cardenas.
Ss Richmond, Jenney, West Point, Va.
Ss Lizzie Henderson, Vankirk, Philadelphia.
Ss City of Birmingham, Burg, Savannah.
Ship Luron, Carver, Hong Kong.
Bark Einar, O'nulsen, Tonsberg.

[For later arrivals see Fifth Page.]

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Stura, from New York, at Gibraltar.
Ss Folda, from New York, at Gibraltar.
Ss Edie, from New York, at Southampton.
Ss Panama, from New York, at Havana.
Ss Salamanca, from New York, at Vera Cruz.
Ss Gregory, from New York, at Para.
Ss Orinoco, from New York, at Bermuda.
Bark August Burchard, from New York, at Dunedin.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Ss Victoria, from Naples, for New York.
Ss Saratoga, from Havana, for New York.
Ss New York City, from Porto Rico for New York.
Ss Arecuna, from Port Spain for New York.
Ss England, from Gravesend for New York.
Ss Lethlanbro, from Palermo for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Ss H. M. Whitney, from Boston for New York.
Ss Benavista, from Newport News for New York.

SAILING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail Today.

	Mails Close.	Vessels Sail.
Spree, Bremen	9:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Britannic, Liverpool	12:00 M.	1:00 P. M.
Benavista, Jamaica	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
Parthian, Porto Rico	2:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.

Sail Tomorrow.

City of New York, Liverpool	8:30 A. M.	12:00 M.
Etruria, Liverpool	10:00 A. M.	1:30 P. M.
Belgenland, Antwerp	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Philadelphia, Lagunaya	11:00 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Agamemnon, Charleston		3:00 P. M.
Saale, Galveston		3:00 P. M.
14 Mar, New Orleans		3:00 P. M.
Nacoochee, Savannah		3:00 P. M.
Cyrus H. Rouse, Rio Janeiro	12:00 M.	3:00 P. M.
Niagara, Havana	1:00 P. M.	3:00 P. M.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due Today.

Russia	Hamburg	March 6
Italia	Gibraltar	March 3
Darmstadt	Bremen	March 8
Caribbee	St. Croix	March 12
Kiow	London	March 5
Hindoo	Hull	March 8
Aller	Bremen	March 12
Devonia	Glasgow	March 10
Nederland	Antwerp	March 9
Spain	London	March 7
Zaandam	Rotterdam	March 9
Montana	London	March 7
Polaria	Stettin	March 5
Adirondack	Kingston	March 10

Due Wednesday, March 23.

Majestic	Liverpool	March 16
Island	Christiansand	March 8
India	Gibraltar	March 9