MRS. HARRISON AGAIN WORSE

THE PRESIDENT IN ALMOST CONSTANT ATTENDANCE AT HER BEDSIDE.

He Has Ceased to Direct the Republican Campaign and Now Takes Very Little Part in It, Though He Risks Defeat.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—President Harrison has been the most anxious and unhappy man in Washington to-day. Nearly all of his Cabinet advisers were in New York in attendance upon the festivities in honor of Columbus and his discoveries; his private secretary, upon whom Mr. Harrison so largely depends, was with them in the metropolis; all the other prominent politicians and Government officials had left the capital for various points to participate in the great political campaign, and the President was left alone to watch at the bedside of his sick wife.

Mrs. Harrison was desperately ill last night. She had a recurrence of the dreaded cough that causes her such pain and failed to obtain any refreshing sleep. The President sat up half the night to wait upon her and chat with her, so that he would have been in no condition to go to New York with his Cabinet even had he decided it to be best for him to do so. He therefore telegraphed this afternoon that he could not be present even long enough to witness the parade.

Dr. Gardner made another call at the White House to-night, and while there he said to a reporter of THE SUN that Mrs. Harrison continued to grow weaker and weaker every day, that her right lung had entirely ceased to perform its natural functions, and she was simply existing with the aid of the left lung, which is also affected. To a direct question, the Doctor replied that his patient might survive a week longer, or she might possibly last two or three months. The family realize that she has a hopeless case of consumption, and they are prepared for the end at any time.

The ordeal through which President Harrison is passing is one that would be likely to break down a man of less will power. To the casual visitor who sees him at his desk, or shaking hands with general callers at the tri-weekly noonday receptions in the East Room or as he walks for half an hour through a quiet street just before dinner, he seems the same self-satisfied, well-poised man as ever, but his friends and intimates know that he has suffered a mental and physical shock that has left its mark. For more than a month now, the President has felt himself compelled to abandon almost entirely participation in the political campaign and to give only the most formal and meagre attention to the thousand and one routine matters of public business that would under ordinary circumstances demand the most protracted and serious consideration. Each mail brings to the President's desk communications from every State in the Union asking that he do this and that and the other thing to help along the general cause or the particular fortunes of a political or personal friend. Every hour there are men with campaign suggestions waiting at the White House door for "just a word with President Harrison," and night and day the telegraph service of the Executive Mansion is employed in bringing to the President's attention the details and incidents of the great political contest. In a majority of cases the messages come from those who want the President's assistance. Ordinarily these appeals would be listened to and granted. At present, however, the President is in no mood to go into the details of other campaigns in any State and contents himself with turning the questions over to be settled by others.

Mr. Harrison has all his life been an eager and generally successful politician, and it is characteristic of him that he places much more reliance upon his own opinion and judgment than upon those of his friends. He realizes that he has a desperate uphill fight on his hands at present, and he feels that his inability to be the managing man in it only makes his chances of success the more uncertain.

The President early in the summer, immediately after his renomination, mapped out a plan of campaign in which he was to be the quiet, but central figure. He intended to be the real manager of the National Committee, and this understanding by Tom Carter and the others on duty in New York that all orders of importance were to originate in the White House. It was on the programme that Chairman Carter should make frequent flying trips to Washington for the purpose of receiving instructions direct from the President, and on one or two occasions the Chairman did come and spend the evening at the White House just before making an important political move. Now, however, since the return of Mrs. Harrison from Loon Lake, Carter comes no more and such messages as the President has for him go through the mails, over the telegraph wires, or are personally conveyed by Russell Harrison, who, for the past few weeks, has been acting as a messenger between Washington and the National Committee headquarters.

But however serious in its results may be the upsetting of the President's plans with regard to the political campaign by reason of Mrs. Harrison's illness, he has uttered no word of complaint. He goes about the daily work that he is required to do with a cheerful aspect, and devotes every spare moment to cheering and comforting his sick wife.

The absence of the President from the reunion exercises of the Grand Army of the Republic last month, and his declination of the invitations to be present in New York and Chicago at the opening of the Columbian celebrations, cause him the keenest regret of his public life. Mrs. Harrison, moreover, shows this regret, and has time and again besought her husband to lessen his constant attention at her bedside and go at the head of his Cabinet and take part in the celebrations. He has turned a deaf ear to all such generous appeals, however. He fully realizes what great opportunities to improve his political prospects he gives up and how his political rival may benefit by the occasion that will follow his appearance in Chicago. But he also knows that his wife is hopelessly and critically ill and he therefore persists in doing as his heart prompts him, so he remains with her. He knows the sacrifice is great, but he makes it willingly, gladly. His friends admire his honest devotion, but they fear, nevertheless, that he is losing the great opportunity of his life. The President shows they are right, but he has no thought of doing otherwise than he is doing now.

To-day the White House is almost deserted. The clerks were on duty as usual, with the exception of their chief, "Elige" Halford, and the usual number of sightseers were shown through the public rooms on the ground floor, but upstairs all was quiet, and there were but two callers—both on the President. These were Secretary of State Foster and Consul Williams of Havre.

Mrs. Harrison passed a distressful day, her only comfort being that her husband was with her during many of the otherwise dreary hours. There was a general air of sadness about the house all day, and the members of the family and the employees made no attempt to conceal their anxiety.

Mrs. Russell Harrison went over to New York last night for a short visit, and she will represent the Presidential family there during the celebration. Russell Harrison and Mrs. McKee will not leave the city while their mother is in such a critical condition.

REINDEER IN ALASKA.

Nearly 200 of the Animals Brought Over from Siberia.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—The Rev. Sheldon Jackson, general agent of education in Alaska, returned to-day from the far north, where he has spent six months in breaking up the whiskey traffic with Indians and in introducing Siberian reindeer into Alaska in order to furnish food for starving Eskimos. Dr. Jackson made several trips to Siberia and purchased 180 reindeer. They were transported to Port Clarence, on the Alaskan coast, where a keeper's house and corral had been built. Native Siberian deer herders were also induced to come over for the purpose of showing the Alaskan natives how to take care of the deer. Two white men were left in charge of the herd at Port Clarence.

Ivan Petroff, the census taker of Alaska, predicted that Alaskan dogs would worry the reindeer to death; but if Petroff had seen several demoralized dogs after their attempt to worry the deer he would have had no fears of the animals' safety. The deer breed rapidly, and the experiment will prove a success.

Dr. Jackson found thirty barrels of whiskey on the whaling fleet at Port Clarence and emptied it into the sea amid the groans of the oil salts. He reports that there are now thirty-four Indian schools in Alaska with 1,700 pupils.

Wrapped Himself in Bunting and Stole Candy.

While drunk on Monday night Adolph Maas, aged 20 years, of 2,363 Eighth avenue, tore down about twenty-five yards of bunting from the front of Koch's store in West 125th street, and wrapping it about him staggered across town. Stopping at Harting's candy store at 102 East 12th street, he smashed an outside tutti frutti stand with a stone and helped himself to 50½ packages of the confection. He was arrested and was held in $300 bail yesterday for trial, despite his tearful assurance that he was too drunk to realize what he was doing.

MICHIGAN'S ELECTION LAW.

The Question of Its Constitutionality Argued in the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—The United States Supreme Court heard argument to-day on the case appealed from the Supreme Court of Michigan involving the constitutionality of the law providing for the election of Presidential electors in that State by districts. The title of the case is "William McPherson, Jr., et al., vs. Robert R. Blacker, Secretary of State, &c." The plaintiffs' attorneys are H. M. Duffield and F. A. Baker; the defendant's, Attorney-General A. A. Ellis and Otto Kirchner. W. H. H. Miller, Attorney-General of the United States, made a brief argument against the validity of the State law.

At the last session of the Michigan Legislature a law was passed dividing the State into two districts, each of which was to elect a Presidential elector; and each Congress district was also to elect one elector, thus making up the quota of the State. The plaintiffs in this case are the Republican nominees for electors. They applied to Blacker, as Secretary of State, to issue the notice of election usual under the old law, alleging that the new law was unconstitutional. He refused and they sued for a writ of mandamus. The Michigan Supreme Court overruled the petition, holding the law to be valid and constitutional. The case then came to the Supreme Court of the United States.

For the plaintiffs it was contended that the law was void and of no effect for the reasons that it contravened the second clause, section 1 of article 2 of the Constitution; that it contravened and was repugnant to the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution; that it was in direct contradiction to the act of Congress of Feb. 3, 1887. In support of the first reason it was argued that the whole State must name the electors, that a portion of the voters could not name one and another portion another within the meaning of the Constitution. The second reason was based upon the allegation that by the operation of the law the rights and privileges of the voters of Michigan were abridged, in that heretofore, they had had the privilege and right of voting for all the electors of the State, but now they could vote for but two, which abridgment was forbidden by the Fourteenth Amendment. The third reason was based on these variations from the act of Feb. 3, 1887:

1. The meeting of the electors is fixed for the first Wednesday in December instead of the second Monday in January. 2. It is made the duty of the Secretary of State to prepare lists of electors and alternate electors and deliver them to one of the electors, no provision is made in the state act for sending any certificate to the secretary of state of the United States or any United States official, and there is no provision for making any statement of the number of votes given for Presidential electors.

For the defence it was maintained that the law was wholly constitutional, coming within the clause which gives to the Legislature the power to determine how the choice of electors shall be made, and being in accord with the practice of other States in the early years of the republic.

The argument of Attorney-General Miller was unexpected. He did not appear in his official capacity, but as an ordinary attorney at the request of Mr. Duffield. But in view of the President's suggestions, in his message to Congress last winter, about the desirability of uniform practice in the matter of choosing Presidential electors, and in view of the relations between the President and his Attorney-General, Mr. Miller's remarks possess unusual significance. In the course of Mr. Kirchner's argument he had insisted that the case should have no standing in court for the reason that it was the report of a conspiracy by the Republican party to drag the Supreme Court of the United States into politics. Mr. Miller paid some attention to this assertion in his remarks. He said in part:

"I am perfectly well aware that the people have been robbed by unjust apportionment by the party to which I belong as well as by the party to which I am opposed, and it is high time that the courts should, once for all, say to these worthies: 'It is just as much larceny to steal a political right as it is to steal private property.' Hence, I say that if this case is here for such or any other purpose, that the court may properly take hold of it, it is not only the duty but it seems to me the highest opportunity for the court to serve the country and help to preserve its institutions.

"Now, I want to call attention to the fact that it was the purpose of the framers of the Constitution that, in the election of President, the States should act and should be represented as States; that there was a purpose to maintain the dual character of the Government in that regard, and that this is a provision for State action and that it was done on purpose. That it was designed that the States should act appears most clearly in what immediately follows in the section of the original Constitution, and the section of the Twelfth Amendment having reference to this matter. After providing for the canvassing of the votes and the declaration of the result, it then provides for the case where there is no election by an election by the House of Representatives, and how? By the representatives of districts? No, but each State shall have one vote. It is State action not only in the original provision of the Constitution, but the same provision is carried into the Twelfth Amendment, showing that the Convention not only believed they had provided in the original Constitution for State action, but when they come to amend the Constitution in the Twelfth Amendment the same provision is made: 'And in choosing the President the votes shall be taken by States, the representation from each State having one vote.' Does that look as if it were the purpose to wipe out the States and in the language of the political platform of twenty years ago, 'remit the question to Congressional districts'? It was clearly the purpose to maintain and preserve State action. This, as has already been said here, is a power granted to the State to act, the manner of the action to be designated by the Legislature. It is not a grant to the Legislature of the power; it is a grant of the power to the State, the Legislature simply to regulate the manner of the execution of the power."

Question by Justice Gray—Do you find, Mr. Miller, that while the district system of choosing electors prevailed in some States it was challenged at any time as being beyond the power of the Legislature?

Mr. Miller—My understanding is not that the question was never raised, but that it was simply taken by consent, and as I understood was stated when Mr. Duffield was on his feet there was but one election which would have been at all affected by the decision of this question one way or the other. One further suggestion: This is a power granted by the national Constitution to the State; the State has no power to delegate that power; the State must exercise that power itself. It may do it by agent, but it must be the agent of the whole State. It cannot take the power and divide it up into fourteen parts and so that the fraction of the people may exercise this part and this fraction of the people another part. It must act by its agent, but cannot delegate a power; it must exercise it all itself. It was suggested here that this court could not decide this question, because somebody else might undertake to decide it afterward and disregard it. That sort of argument would prevent this court deciding any question or any case upon which another department of the Government might be called on to act.

TONS OF IRON WENT UP.

Two Lives and $250,000 in Property Lost in a Paper Mill Explosion.

BANGOR, Oct. 11.—The damage by the explosion at the Bangor Pulp and Paper Company's mills in Orono this morning will reach $250,000. William Eddy and Richard Zein were instantly killed, and sixteen others were injured. The explosion occurred at 7:40 o'clock. One slight and two terrific reports followed each other in rapid succession. The iron caps of the exploded digesting tanks, weighing six tons each, were lifted 300 feet into the air, one landing 500 feet away and the other crashing down through the machine shop, completely wrecking that part of the mill. An iron beam weighing two tons was hurled over a tower 100 feet high and dropped among some lumber piles a quarter of a mile away, while other fragments of the machinery were carried across the Penobscot and dropped in the streets of Bradley. The whole vicinity was showered with half-cooked pulp, the ground being covered an inch deep with the white, slimy substance. An eyewitness from the distance of half a mile says that the débris, rising 300 feet in the air, had much the appearance of a village sailing skyward. The explosion was probably caused by the mill being run at seventeen tons a day, while its capacity was only twelve tons, thus overcrowding the digesters.

Secretary Foster at Gouverneur.

WATERTOWN, Oct. 11.—Secretary Foster of the Treasury Department arrived at Gouverneur at noon to-day from Black Lake. A parade of Republican clubs was held in his honor. The town was full of visitors, special trains having been run all morning from many points in northern New York. This afternoon the Secretary addressed a big meeting. His speech was substantially the same as the one delivered at Frederick, Md., a few nights ago.

Troop A to Escort Gov. Flower to Chicago.

ALBANY, Oct. 11.—Word was received at the office of the World's Fair Managers this afternoon that Gov. Flower would take Troop A with him to Chicago as an escort. The Governor, his staff, Troop A, and New York's World's Fair Managers will meet at Buffalo next Tuesday and take a special train from there to Chicago.

LAWYER BURKE IN WASHINGTON.

Ready, He Says, to Make Formal Charges Against the Chinese Minister.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—Lawyer Charles E. Burke arrived here to-day from Brooklyn to continue the prosecution of the claim against the Chinese Minister, Tsui Kwo Yin, who, Burke charges, obtained large sums of money from certain capitalists in New York to aid "Count" Eugene de Mitkiewicz in obtaining concessions from the Chinese Government. Mr. Burke says he is not here to secure the arrest of Count Mitkiewicz, as an indictment will probably be found against him in New York next Thursday.

Mr. Burke is here now to present to the Secretary of State certain evidence, which, in the lawyer's opinion, is sufficient to prove that the Chinese Minister was implicated with Count Mitkiewicz in obtaining money from A. L. Tomes, R. J. Horner, and other New Yorkers, under false pretences. On Mr. Burke's previous visit to the Department of State Secretary Foster informed him that the charges must be substantiated in writing. At the suggestion of the Secretary Mr. Burke returned to New York to secure the necessary proofs. He says he now has in his possession evidence which, in his judgment, as a lawyer, will show that the Chinese Minister was in collusion with the Count.

The original claim against the Minister, made by Mr. Burke's client, amounted to about $10,000. Subsequent investigations show, it is alleged, that the Count and his partners obtained $85,000 from Mr. Tomes and others. Mr. Burke will present to the State Department a claim against the Chinese Minister for the latter amount. He will also file with the claim certain letters and telegrams which, he says, will show conclusively that the Chinese Minister was a party to the Mitkiewicz's transactions.

Mr. Burke appears to be confident that he has a good case and he proposes to prosecute it with all the energy at his command. To a reporter of THE SUN he exhibited numerous checks drawn in favor of Count Mitkiewicz by Mr. Tomes for sums all the way from $1,000 to $10,000.

Mitkiewicz says to-night that Mr. Burke's charges against the Chinese Minister do not amount to a row of pins, and that there is no proof in existence to sustain them. The Chinese Minister, he says, owes no amounts as stated and the State Department will not seriously consider the matter. When Count Mitkiewicz filed his written indictment against Burke with Secretary Foster, in which the lawyer was charged with having offered to sell the Minister his proofs, certain letters and telegrams from Burke to the Minister and Mitkiewicz were referred to. On the following day Mr. Burke denied that he had ever written the document. The "Count" has had the paper photographed and keeps the originals under lock and key.

Mr. Shung, an attaché of the Chinese Legation, called at THE SUN office this evening and said that Mr. Burke telegraphed to the Chinese Minister yesterday that he would call at the Legation to-day. The Minister, however, went to New York this morning. According to Mr. Shung, he left word before going that if Mr. Burke called he was not to be admitted. Secretary of State Foster has also gone to New York, so that Mr. Burke will not be able to submit his proofs to him to-morrow. The lawyer says, however, that he will be in Washington for two or three days.

MRS. BLANC AND A COACHMAN.

Fred Yuengling Has Him Arrested on a Charge of Insulting Her.

About noon yesterday Mrs. Elizabeth L. Blanc, wife of Frederick N. Blanc, who is suing her for divorce, drove up to the Second National Bank, in the Fifth Avenue Hotel building, in a hansom driven by Charles Martin. When the hansom reached the bank a carriage belonging to the Fifth Avenue Hotel stood in front of the hotel. A number of guests came out and took this carriage. They were driven away. It is the rule of the hotel to have one carriage always ready in front of the house, so when the carriage went away James Rooney led his carriage to the vacant place in front of the hotel. At the same time Martin backed his hansom into the same vacant place. Rooney and Martin had a dispute as to who should go into the open space.

Mrs. Blanc, who was in the hansom, stood up, and, looking over the top, told her driver to go into the open space. Then she stepped out and said to Rooney:

"You common, independent hackman, don't you dare interfere with my driver! I know where you are from."

She then spoke to a man whom she knew on the sidewalk. This man rushed up to Rooney and hit him in the face with his fist. A crowd quickly gathered, and the man got away. Mrs. Blanc re-entered the hansom and was driven away.

Half an hour later Mrs. Blanc and Fred Yuengling drove up to the hotel. Mrs. Blanc pointed out Rooney to Yuengling and said:

"That is the man. Have him arrested. I will make a complaint."

Yuengling called Policeman Thompson, who arrested the coachman. The party went to the West Thirtieth street station, and later to the Jefferson Market Police Court. Before Rooney was arraigned Yuengling asked him if he was prepared to apologize to Mrs. Blanc. Rooney said that he had not insulted her.

Martin made a charge of assault against Rooney. An examination was held in the private room. Yuengling and Mrs. Blanc left by a side entrance. Justice White held Rooney in $300 bail to keep the peace or go to the Island for a month. Rooney could not get bail and was locked up.

In the action of Mr. Blanc for an absolute divorce from Mrs. Blanc, the motions on both sides for full particulars of the counter charges have been profile in specifications. A further batch of particulars was handed up to Justice Patterson of the Supreme Court yesterday. Mr. Blanc mentions several men, and Mrs. Blanc names about twenty women with whom she says her husband was intimate. Justice Patterson has reserved his decision.

DIED AFTER THE OPERATION.

Particles of Food Lodged in Lawyer Bennetto's Veriform Appendix.

John Bennetto, a young lawyer of 10 Wall street, who died of appendicitis on Monday, was born in England thirty-one years ago, and came to this country when a child with his parents, who went to live in Bridgeport. The young man lost one of his eyes, but that, instead of making him desist in study, led him to redouble his efforts. He learned type setting, and by that trade earned enough to prepare himself for Yale. Although he entered under a number of conditions, he overcame them all during his freshman year, supported himself by type setting, and won a freshman prize. He was graduated with high honors in the class of '87, won a scholarship, and took a two-years' course in the Yale Law School, earning his own support all those six years. Although he had been in New York only four years, he had gained a high reputation with Wall street law firms, who predicted a brilliant career for him.

On Friday last he left his office complaining of a pain in his stomach. He lived with his mother and sister at 2 West Ninety-fifth street. He was unable to go to his office Saturday, but refused to send for a physician until he grew much worse on Sunday. Then Dr. McLean of the Columbia Law College was called in. His diagnosis of the case was the first intimation Bennetto had that his trouble was the dread appendicitis. An operation was advised, to which Bennetto consented, and it was performed Sunday afternoon. The operation, which was for the removal of the veriform appendix, was not successful, and he died Monday morning. The appendix had been enlarged from inflamation resulting from small particles of food lodging in it.

LEE IS IN A BAD WAY.

He is Still a Prisoner, but the People He Shot at Are Out of Danger.

James Frank Lee, the man of leisure, who while insane from alcoholism, Monday afternoon, at the Fifth Avenue, an apartment house at 24 West Fifty-ninth street, shot himself, Dr. Aurelia Wright, an occupant of one of the flats, and the colored elevator boy, Theodore Ellison, is still in the prison ward at Bellevue Hospital. The doctors say he is a bad case of delirium tremens. He was so violent Monday night that he had to be fastened to his cot. He was calmer yesterday morning. Dr. Stockwell, who has charge of his case, says it is a serious one. If he recovers, he will not be able to appear in court for a week or ten days at the least, the Doctor declares. Mrs. Wright is suffering from shock, following the attempt on her life. She had a fever on Monday night, but that had abated somewhat yesterday. She will recover, her doctor says. Ellison, the elevator boy, was out yesterday watching the sights.

Justice Duffy Pays for Stolen Thread.

David Cohen, a tailor of 264 East Broadway, accused yesterday in the Essex Market Court Freidel Schilmel, 21 years old, of 192 Delancy street, of stealing three spools of cotton thread worth six cents. Schilmel had been employed by Cohen for several months, but they quarrelled. Justice Duffy put his hand in his pocket, pulled out ten cents, which he handed to Cohen, and discharged Schilmel.

WHAT DOES THE SHOW COST?

PRACTICALLY NO MORE FLAGS AND BUNTING IN THE MARKET.

Prices Doubled Since Saturday—Dealers Taken by Surprise and Unable to Replenish Their Stocks—Perhaps $2,000,000 in All Has Been Spent on the Show.

That New York doesn't do things by halves has never been better exemplified than in the decorations which to-day beautify the streets from Harlem to the Battery. Flags and streamers, coats of arms, bunting and pictures, badges, ribbons, and gay colors everywhere have given to the usually solemn looking streets of the metropolis an appearance of festivity which no previous occasion, not even the Washington Centennial, has called forth. Every locality from Murray Hill to Mulberry Bend; every nationality, from the Italian who has not yet learned the language of his adopted country to the old-line American whose ancestors made the nation; every class, from the corner chestnut vender with a flag waving from his little stand, to the millionaire whose house is resplendent with costly draperies, has taken part in the patriotic celebration. An interesting question which arises here is: How much does it cost to dress New York in full gala costume?

Anything like an exact calculation of the expenditure on decorations would be impossible, and even a rough estimate is difficult on account of the immense extent of territory over which the decorations extend. The first region to suggest itself is Fifth avenue and the up-town streets and avenues adjacent to it. Here are the two great arches—one at Twenty-second street, the other at Fifty-eighth street—and the lines of flags and streamers strung over Fifth avenue just above Madison square. Here, too, are the Cathedral, the decorations of which cost $1,000; the new Hall and House, the Brunswick, Windsor, Victoria, and Buckingham hotels, each of which paid little if any less than $1,000 for its display; the Calumet and Reform clubs, and many other handsomely adorned buildings are in the same category. At the square at Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue the gay trappings of the Plaza Hotel and the Hotel Savoy represent $2,500 between them. Then there are the private houses, many of which are handsomely decorated, and almost all of which have some decorations; and these form no inconsiderable item. Many of these houses and most of the up-town clubs have expensive interior decorations. Finally, when we consider the magnificent decorations of Carnegie Hall, the Lenox Lyceum, and the Seventh Regiment Armory, where the various public exercises are held, and add to this the display in many of the cross-town streets, the amount of money spent in up-town New York begins to assume tremendous proportions.

Broadway has been fully as lavish as Fifth avenue. There are no more beautiful exhibitions anywhere than the Equitable building, which paid $2,000 for its festoons of Stars and Stripes draped from shields representing the emblems of the various States. Formidable rivals to this building are the Borden building, just across Broadway, the City Hall, the New York Life Insurance building, and the Albermarle and St. James hotels, which, together with the Equitable building represent an expenditure of $10,000. All of these buildings are in the competition for the $1,000 prize offered by the Committee of One Hundred for the handsomest decoration.

A large amount of money has been expended, too, by the stores on the Sixth and Eighth avenues. Then there is the east side to be considered. The material used in decorating there is not so expensive, it is true, as that in which Broadway and Fifth avenue are bedecked, but there is much more of it in gross. Not such streets as Grand and the Bowery alone are now showing their patriotism, but Cherry and Oliver and Mulberry streets, where the most wretched tenements in the city stand, are resplendent in flags and bunting. There is one crowded tenement in Oliver street occupied by poor laborers with large families and by victims of the sweaters' shops that has $150 worth of decoration on it, nearly all of the money for the flags having been subscribed by the tenants, a striking instance of how pride of home will survive in the most wretched surroundings. This tenement is only one of many and when you consider the great number of such buildings on the east side it will be seen that that locality has furnished its share of the money for the glorification of Columbus.

Besides all the decorations on buildings of various kinds, no small amount has been spent in personal decorations. For a week past every dry goods store and toy store in the city has been selling small flags to be carried in the hand, as fast as they could hand them over the counters. Probably 5,000 such flags were carried in the parade of Monday, and twice that number were waved in welcome to the paraders from the crowds of spectators. Another and not inconsiderable item is the thousands of medals and badges sold by the street fakirs, who swarm on all the principal streets.

It has been a big time for the dealers in flags, bunting, and like articles, so big, indeed, that it found them unprepared. The bunting had nearly all given out by last Saturday night, and within two days it doubled in price. Flags, too, sold at a tremendous premium, while Chinese lanterns, streamers, and shields, sold so fast that the dealers couldn't begin to fill the orders. The various decorating firms have been working day and night with all the extra men they could hire. Wholesale dealers, stores, and decorators, all alike have borrowed from their competitors, although they all laid in very large supplies.

A SUN reporter saw Mr. Gunsel of the Metropolitan Decorative establishment yesterday and asked him how much money he thought had been expended in decorations for the city. "I would say at least $1,000,000 on the larger buildings and houses alone," said Mr. Gunsel. "The extent to which the city has gone into this thing has been a surprise to all dealers in decorative goods. The demand has been tremendous. For the past nine days we have had a force of men at work day and night, and we have had to decline a large number of orders. In big orders alone, those calling for more than $500 worth of goods, we have taken in $25,000. The way prices have advanced is remarkable. A roll of bunting which sold a week ago at $6, cost on Saturday last $12, and this week you couldn't get bunting in any large quantity at any price. Of course, our greatest sales have been in American flags, but we have had many calls for Spanish and Italian flags, and a few for those of other nationalities."

Mr. Williams of the Ives, Blakeslee & Williams Company, wholesale dealers in flags and banners said of the tremendous demand for goods of that kind during the past week:

"It is unprecedented in the history of the trade. We were prepared for a tremendous rush of business, but this thing has fairly carried us off our feet. Everything was sold out early, and when we sent to the manufacturers for more stuff they couldn't begin to supply us fast enough. Moreover, they went up in their prices. Bunting, streamers, Chinese lanterns, and shields doubled in price, and flags were still worse. A flag which we ordinarily sell for $1, now costs $2.50 or $3, the demand has raised the manufacturers' prices so. As an example of what the demand has been, we sold 8,500 flags, all of them of good size, in one day. Many of the large dry goods stores bought decorative goods from us early last week and sold them at a fair profit. When they came back for more they found it impossible to buy for less than double what they had been selling for. I tell you this thing caught everybody unprepared, from the producer to the retail dealer. Even the badges and medals are running short. We have sold at least 30,000 of these to the street fakirs."

"At what figure do you estimate the cost of decorations in this city?" asked the reporter.

"If you include fireworks, special electric lighting, and such things, I should say that $2,000,000 was a conservative estimate," replied Mr. Williams. "The expenditure was considerably increased by the rain of Saturday night. That spoiled the cheap stuff used in the decorations, and people then bought the better quality of goods. If anything should occur to spoil this week's decorations, such as a violent wind storm, there wouldn't be enough stuff left in the city to decorate properly a dozen buildings for the holiday on the 21st."

Hanged Himself in His Cell.

Thomas Hewitt, aged 52, a once prosperous business man of Kearny, N. J., committed suicide in the cell of the Kearny lockup some time yesterday morning by hanging himself. He had been arrested on Monday night on the complaint of his wife for disorderly conduct.

Chocolat-Menier.

On the left of the main entrance to the Madison Square Garden Food Show is a beautiful Moorish bazaar, where bourik girls about, serving the delicious beverage made from Chocolat Menier to all comers and presenting each with a tablet from which the pleasure experienced may be renewed at another hour. The medals received by Menier are also shown. These include the highest awards from the leading expositions of the world since 1852. Conspicuous among these tributes to merit is the cross of officer of the Legion of Honor, also three grand prizes and five gold medals awarded to Menier at the Paris Exposition of 1889.

Menier operates at Noisiel, France, the largest chocolate factory in the world. Thirty-three million pounds of chocolate are sold annually by this house. Mr. Edouard Bertaut is the sole agent for the United States.—*Adv.*

CHIMMIE HELPS IN THE KITCHEN,

And Incurs the Brief, but Painful, Displeasure of 'Is Whiskers.

"Say, if I didn't come near gittin de gran bounce, de straight trun out, me name's not Chimmie Fadden. Dat's right. Sure, en say, 'is whiskers was crazy.

"Listen. De old mug calls me 'a unregenerate heathen!' Did ye ever hear such langwudge? I'm gettin on to dem big words, sure. 'Un-re-gen-er-ate.' Say, dat's not bad fer a mug like me.

"How'd it happen? Easy. Trouble allus comes dead easy ter me. See? I'd a been trun out bod'ly 'cept for der loidy, Miss Fannie. Yes, we calls 'er Miss Fannie. All de hands calls 'er Miss Fannie, sure.

"It was dis way. Dey gives a party up dere de odder night. Say, deys allus given parties dere. See? Well, de mug dey calls de butler—de one I had de scrap wid—'e say ter me, says 'e, 'e says, 'James,' says 'e, 'James, you'll help de kitchen servants to-night,' 'e says.

"'T'ell I will,' I says. See? I says, 'T'ell I will.'

"But Miss Fannie, she makes a sneak ter de barn where I was teachin' de coachman's kid how ter pat fer a jig, an' she says, says she:

"'Chimmie,' she says, 'Chimmie, you'll do what de butler tells ye, or I'll break yer face,' she says, Miss Fannie does. See?

"Naw, not dem words, but dat's wat dey means. Say, a felley can't allus be 'member-in' just de words dose folks use. But dat's wot dey means.

"'Dat goes, Miss Fannie,' I says. 'Dat goes,' says I, fer what she says goes if I have ter lick de biggest mug on eart to make it go. See?

"Well, as I was tellin' ye, dey gives de party an' I helps in de kitchen. Say, it 'ud killed ye dead ter have seen me. Apron? sure! an apron wid strings on it, an' it comes down ter me feet. Dat's right. I knowed 't'would kill ye.

"Well, as I was tellin' ye, I helps in de kitchen wid de heavy stuff, an' I never tuk so much jaw in me life. Say, I'd a slugged de whole gang of dose farmers if it hadn't been fer makin' a racket wot ud queered Miss Fannie; she bein' me backer, kinder. Well, bime by all de mugs begins feedin' in a big room where dey's a little room offen it dey calls de pantry, an sneaks out dere once ter look at de mugs, like all de kitchen hands was sneakin' in, and dere was a lot of bots in de pantry, an' I just naturl'y swipes one under me dinkey apron. See? Dat's right, ain't it?"

"When I gets a chanst I trun it out'n de windy, an' fer de grass, but, holy gee! it hits some mug plunk on 'is nut. Say, I was near crazy. I snook out dere and dere was de coachman's kid chokin' 'isself tryin' not to howl, wid 'is 'ead in 'is paws, where de bot had hit 'im right over 'is ear. Dat's right. Sure.

"'Oh, it's yuse, Chimmie Fadden,' 'e says, says 'e, 'It's yuse, an yer stealin' champagne,' 'e says, holdin' up de bot I'd swiped.

"'I'm stealin' nottin', yer jay,' I says, an I gives 'im a jolt in de jaw, see? I knowed 'e couldn't howl, an I was dyin' fer a scrap, but dere was no fight in 'im, see? 'E only says, says 'e, 'give me half de bot,' 'e says, 'an I'll not tell on ye.'

"'Dat goes,' I says, and we sneaked de bot ter de barn, where 'e opens it. Say, did ye ever drink dat stuff, champagne? Holy gee, it's funk. It's like beer wid sugar an winigar inter it. Sure, Dat's right. I only took one glass, an dats all de champagne Chimmie Fadden wants. I've heered 'em jaw 'bout Bowery whiskey, but it's milk 'longside dat stuff. Say, it's no good.

"Well, I sneaked back ter de kitchen an' left de kid wid de bot. See? Say, if de kid didn't collar de whole bot! I'm a clumsy sure. De whole bot, I'm tellin' ye. Dat's right.

"Well, after de party de coachman finds 'is kid paralyzed on de barn floor. Paralyzed, see? All de old mug could get out'n de young mug was a song an' dance 'bout me. Say, everytime I did sumtin wrong 'bout dat barn it's all put on me. Sure.

"Well, de coachman grabs me an' takes me to 'is whiskers, who was talkin' wid Miss Fannie 'bout de party, an 'e says, says 'e:

"'Say, dis villain has murdered me son,' 'e says. 'Is whiskers was all broke up, and talks crazy 'bout murder comin' ter 'is house tru 'is daughter tryin' ter reform de slums.

"'Murder nothin,' I says. 'Wot t' 'ell,' I says, 'like dat.' I says. 'Wot t' 'ell. De kid's out is cracked, see? 'e is punished de bot,' I says. 'Wot t' 'ell! 'E'll be all right in de mornin'.'

"Say, 'is whiskers couldn't understan' me, so de whole gang of us, 'is whiskers, Miss Fannie, coachy, an' me, goes ter de barn. Well, sure, dat's wot I did seen. Say, he'd kinder taken a brace, an' was tryin' ter fight dance I'd teached 'im. He had de bot in 'is arms an' was singin' a dinky song 'bout razzle-dazzle. 'Is face was all blood from where 'is nut was cracked by de bot, an', holy goes, it was a flute.

"Say, I could see 'is whiskers wanted ter laugh, an' Miss Fannie wanted ter cry, an' coachy was struck dead dumb; so, nobody sayin' nottin', I just t'aun' I'd be social like, an' so I just chipped in, wid 'Oh, wot a diffrunce in de mornin'.' Den 'is whiskers says, says 'e: 'Chimmie Fadden,' 'e says, 'yuse is a unregenerate heathen, an' you'll have to go.'

"Say, wot de ye t'ink Miss Fannie done? She says, 'No, fadder,' says she; 'no, I t'ink Chimmie is not de only sinner here. Give 'im a nodder chanst,' she says, an' she pulled de old mug wid her. 'Like a lady,' I say, 'dey do play. Dat's right. Dat's wot she done.

"Well, 'is whiskers says somet'ing 'bout its bein' better for 'im ter bring de slums ter Miss Fannie nadder den Miss Fannie go'n ter der slums. Den 'e tells 'er ter go in de house, an' says 'e'll tend ter me. Say, mebby yer t'ink 'e didn't. Well, 'e took me in de harness room an' 'e just everlastin' lambasted de hide off'n me. Sure. Say, 'is whiskers is a reg'lar scrapper. See? Say, 'e t'umped me good, an' dat's right. 'E says, says 'e:

"'Miss Fannie'll look after yer soul an' I'll look after yer hide,' 'e says.

"'Say, I'm kinder gettin' stuck on 'is whiskers.

"'Well, so long. I've got ter get busy. I'm takin' a note from Miss Fannie ter 'er fadder, I'm sneakin' out ter do it. When I goes ter 'is office 'e gives me twenty-five cents for ride home. I walks, an' I wins de boodle. See?"

FOR LOVE OF PHILEMENA.

Mastrangela Shot One Man in the Eye and Another in the Ear.

Carlo Leppro, a bootblack, lives with his pretty wife, Philemena, in the rear tenement at 353 First avenue. Philemena keeps boarders, and that is the reason that there was some promiscuous shooting in Leppro's room on Monday night by Louis Mastrangela, a jealous lover of the pretty landlady. The list of casualties was short. Joseph Cristo had an eye shot out and Carlo Leppro, the husband, had a piece of his ear shot off.

Louis Mastrangela's rival was not Leppro, Philemena's husband, but a good-looking young tailor. Mastrangela had discovered that he was no match for the tailor, so he bought the biggest revolver he could find and filled his time. When the beer began to flow in Leppro's flat the tailor concluded he could get along without Mastrangela's company, so he threw him out. Pretty Philemena didn't interfere. Mastrangela called in the police, but they found only a black-eyed woman surrounded by a crowd of noisy, swarthy men. There was no occasion for an arrest.

When Leppro's boarders realized that the police had gone they got tangled up. Two shots were fired, and when Policeman Doolin reached the room he found half a dozen Italians clinging to Mastrangela. He had a smoking pistol in his hand. Leppro was holding his wounded ear and swearing, and Cristo was jumping around in pain because his eye had been shot out. Mastrangela claimed that he had grabbed the revolver from one of the men and fired in self-defence, but the police found half a dozen cartridges in his pocket that fitted it. Cristo was sent to Bellevue, Mastrangela was arrested, and Philemena and Leppro were detained as witnesses. Mastrangela was held for trial in the Yorkville Police Court. The tailor has not been found.

Gray—King.

The wedding of Miss Emma King and Mr. Percy R. Gray was celebrated at 8 o'clock last evening at the home of the bride's father, Gen. Horatio C. King, 46 Willow street, Columbia Heights, Brooklyn. The ceremony, to which only the family and a limited number of intimate friends were bidden, was performed by the Rev. Lyman Abbott, the pastor of Plymouth