way from the foot of West Fifty-seventh street to Eleventh avenue, to Fifty-fourth street, to Tenth avenue, to Fiftieth street, to Park avenue, to fifty-first street, to First avenue, to Fifty-third street, to Avenue A, to Eighty-sixth street, to Avenue B, and to the East River, with connections through the transverse road in Central Park at Ninety-seventh street, and an extension through to the North River from the transverse road. The Board unanimously adopted the adverse report. The resignation of Fire Commissioner Henry D. Purroy was read and accepted.

Nothing further being left for the Board to do in the way of business, it proceeded to adopt the usual resolutions complimentary of the President, the Vice-President, the Clerk, the retiring Mayor, and the reporters. At 11:15 the Board adjourned sine die.

Several members of the new Board were in at the death and gazed admiringly on the floral pieces on their desks. Among these were three enormous ones on the desk of Alderman Edward A. Eiseman of the Fifth. The largest was from a secret society, another from friends, and the third from the florist who furnished the others. Alderman John T. Oakley of the Tenth sat behind a big horseshoe presented by four of his friends, and a basket of flowers, the gift of his family. A champagne basket full of roses occupied a place on the desk of Alderman Prague of the Twenty-third, a remembrance from the Pontiac Club. Alderman Saul of the Twenty-eighth had a horseshoe from the West Harlem Democratic Club and a basket from Washington Heights friends. There was a big harp for Alderman Ryder of the Eighth, a horseshoe for Alderman Keahon of the Ninth, and a basket for Alderman Murphy of the Twelfth.

At noon Clerk Michael F. Blake called the new Board to order. Col. George R. McClellan assumed the chair and in a few words accepted the responsibilities of his new place and asked for the cooperation of the members of the Board.

There were three absentees. Murphy of the Twelfth, who is ill; Morgan of the Twenty-first, who is out of the city, and Baumert of the Twenty-fifth, who came late. Vice-President Andrew A. Newman of the Fourth and Clerk Michael F. Blake were reelected in accordance with the decision of the caucus. John F. Heffeyer of the Seventeenth was made Sergeant-at-Arms.

Aldermen Flynn, Wund, and Owens were appointed a committee to wait on the Mayor and notify him that the Board was ready to hear from him. The committee returned and announced that Mayor Gilroy would be pleased if the Board would adjourn until Thursday at 1 o'clock, when his message would be ready. The Board adjourned accordingly.

After adjournment Clerk Blake reappointed Deputy Clerk David J. Connell of the First district.

The new Board is composed entirely of Tammany Hall Democrats, for the first time in the history of the Common Council. Of its thirty-one members eleven are engaged in the liquor business, two are realestate dealers, two are clerks, two are carpenters and builders, two butchers, one is a shoe dealer, one a truckman, one a cheese merchant, two lumber dealers, one a plumber, one a printer, one a physician, one a ticket agent, one a grocer, and one a coal dealer.

The retiring Aldermen are President Arnold, O'Beirne of the Third, Clancy of the Sixth, Mead of the Ninth, Smith of the Fourteenth, Dooling of the Seventeenth, Harris of the Twelfth, Roche of the Twentieth, and Hart of the Twenty-second. Democrats, and Van Cott of the Seventeenth, Morris of the Eleventh, Cowle of the Thirteenth, and School of the Twenty-third ward, Republicans.

The new Aldermen are Eiseman of the Fifth, Keahon of the Ninth, Oakley of the Tenth, S. W. Smith of the Eleventh, Parks of the Thirteenth, Lantry of the Sixteenth, Rinn of the Seventeenth, Muh of the Eighteenth, Burke of the Nineteenth, McGuire of the Twentieth, O'Brien of the Twenty-second, Prague of the Twenty-third, Long of the Twenty-fourth, Baumert of the Twenty-fifth, Owens of the Twenty-seventh, Saul of the Twenty-eighth, and Gecks of the Twenty-third ward.

THE CALIFORNIA SENATORSHIP.

A Close Contest and No Telling Yet What the Result Will Be.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2.—The California Legislature will assemble to-morrow in biennial session. The Legislature is composed of fifty-nine Democrats, fifty-three Republicans, and eight Populists. The chief interest of the session centres in the election of a United States Senator to succeed Senator C. N. Felton. The leading candidates have been Stephen White, Los Angeles, W. W. Foote, Alameda, and James Coleman, San Francisco, on the Democratic side; Charlton H. Felton, Sen. Stanford, and De Young and Morris M. Estee of San Francisco, on the Republican side. The Democrats lack only two votes of a majority on joint ballot, while the Republicans lack eight. Statements have been made to the effect that the eight Populist votes would be cast with the Republicans for the election of a United States Senator, but this is denied by several of the Populists, who say they will vote as a unit, their preference being Thomas V. Cator of San Francisco.

The Republicans and Democrats are now looking after the doubtful votes of Burke of San Francisco, who was elected to the Assembly as a non-partisan, and Carlson, Independent, from San Diego, both of whom have been classed with Republicans. Assuming that the Populists combine with the Republicans, and that Carlson votes with the Democrats, as they now expect, the Legislature would be tied on joint ballot, and it would devolve on Gov. Markham, who is a Republican, to appoint a Senator.

One feature of the contest is the withdrawal since Saturday of Foote, who, next to White, was considered the most promising Democratic candidate. He says that his withdrawal was inspired by a wish to avoid injuring the Democratic side by dividing its forces.

WISE, DISCREET, ENERGETIC, ABLE.

Chairman Murphy Was a Great and Good Man on Nov. 9.

Only a few Democratic statesmen were in town last night. Mr. Cleveland passed a quiet day in the company of Col. Daniel S. Lamont and one or two others. At the Hoffman House a number of Congressmen from other States sat and chatted. Several New Yorkers stopped an hour or two with them and then proceeded to Albany.

There was only one point discussed by these gentlemen, and that was the opposition of Mr. Cleveland to the candidacy of Edward Murphy, Jr., of Troy, to the Senatorship. One of them had a copy of THE SUN of Nov. 10, containing the congratulatory letters which Don Dickinson, as Chairman of the National Democratic Campaign Committee, sent to the New York leaders on the eventful morning after the great Democratic triumph. Mr. Dickinson in his letter to Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan said:

"I beg to extend my congratulations to you, and through you to Chairman Murphy and the Democratic State Committee of New York on the issue of the brilliant campaign for our ticket in the State. In its wisdom, discretion, and energy and ability, it has been unsurpassed.

"Chairman William Frank Harrity of the National Democratic Committee also wrote a few letters immediately after the great victory. One of them was addressed to Mr. Murphy and says:

"From the beginning of the campaign the Democracy of New York has led the procession of Democratic States. The magnificent work of the Democratic State Central Committee is entitled to the warmest commendation. Please accept my most cordial congratulations."

NEBRASKA'S FIGHT.

The Republicans Say They Will Manage to Break the Combine.

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 2.—Caucusing has been going on all day for the organization of the Legislature, which will convene to-morrow at noon, but at midnight no one can tell what the outcome will be.

Owing to the non-arrival of the certificate of election of Norton (Rep.), one seat in the lower House is in doubt. The Republicans are divided on a candidate for Speaker, and they lack two votes of a majority in this branch.

One candidate, John Watson, asserts that he can bring two Democratic votes, but he is not sure of the full Republican strength. The Democrats and Independents, at a caucus to-night, selected fusion candidates for all offices in both branches; but there are some refractory Independents, and the Republicans say they will be able to break the combine at the final caucus to-morrow morning. The strength of the three parties in the House is: Republicans, 49; Independents, 11; Democrats, 10. There are fourteen Republicans, fourteen Independents and five Democrats in the Senate. The probability is that the Republicans will control the organization, through the manipulation of susceptible Independents.

The weak place in the fusion scheme is the failure of the Independents to promise their undivided support for a Democratic candidate for United States Senator in return for the concession of all the important offices in organization to the Independents.

The Pennsylvania Legislature.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Jan. 2.—Both branches of the Legislature will organize at noon to-morrow, and all the preliminaries were settled at the caucuses of the several parties to-night. Ex-Speaker C. C. Thompson of Warren was nominated by his chief rival for the Speakership. Representative H. F. Walter of Philadelphia was chosen without opposition. Gen. Gobin will be President pro tem. of the Senate.

At the Republican Senatorial caucus this evening a resolution was adopted providing for the holding of a joint caucus of both Houses on Jan. 17, to consider the nomination for United States Senator.

MEN WHO ENDORSED JUDGE MAYNARD.

Lawyers, Judges, Clergymen, and Workmen Asked for His Appointment.

ALBANY, Jan. 2.—On the day of the appointment of the Hon. Isaac H. Maynard to succeed Judge Andrews as Associate Justice of the Court of Appeals, Gov. Flower said to THE SUN reporter:

"I have no apology to make for the appointment of Judge Maynard. I believe him to be thoroughly capable and upright, and, from the letters and petitions I have received, I am satisfied that those who desire his appointment are more numerous than those who have objected to it."

In further conversation the reporter ascertained that the Governor believes Judge Maynard to be a much maligned man, and the voluntary and spontaneous burst of approval of his course and condemnation of that of the New York City Bar Association convinced him that his belief is shared by a large majority of the citizens of the State, and he is satisfied that if Judge Maynard is hereafter nominated as a candidate for a seat on the Court of Appeals bench he will be easily elected. After some hesitation Gov. Flower consented to permit THE SUN reporter to look over the correspondence he received in the Maynard matter and to select a few from the many letters for publication. One brief expression from the Rev. Lewis Halsey, member of the Reform Club of New York city, attracted the reporter's attention. It reads:

BAPTIST CHURCH STUDY (LEWIS HALSEY, D. D.), PATERSON, 101 WEST FOURTH STREET, OSWEGO, Dec. 26, 1892.

Gov. Flower:

DEAR SIR: It is with great pleasure that I learn that you intend to reappoint Judge Maynard to the court of Appeals. Very truly yours, LEWIS HALSEY.

Judge Tennant of Otsego county writes:

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 24.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR: It surely is very gratifying to me that you should so promptly rebuke the action of a coterie of a few lawyers in New York city, unjustly assailing Judge Maynard, by announcing it to be your determination to reappoint him. I am sure that the so-called action neither reflects the sentiments of the bar of the city of New York nor of the State at large. I have known the Judge long, and known him well. He is a gentleman of spotless character, an able lawyer, and possesses all of those qualities that go to make up an excellent and valuable Judge. Moreover, I can assure you that these views are entertained generally by the lawyers in the central part of the State. Very truly yours, ALBERT C. TENNANT.

Delos McCurdy and J. R. Cuming express themselves in this manner:

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR: I read with great pleasure the announcement of your intention to appoint Judge Maynard. I know of no one more truly honest and conscientious, more capable or better qualified, intellectually and morally, for the position than Judge Maynard. Faithfully yours, DELOS MCCURDY.

204 WEST FORTY-THIRD STREET, NEW YORK, Dec. 22.

Hon. Roswell P. Flower:

Let me personally and professionally heartily thank you for your wise and brave determination to reappoint Judge Maynard, whose sterling honesty and ability will bring increasing credit to your administration as long as he may live, and in company with hundreds of others let me thank you not only for the wisdom of the appointment intended, but for that rare courage which does the right however great or noisy the partisan and vindictive clamor may be which arises against it. Believe me sincerely yours, J. R. CUMING.

The Rev. L. E. Richards, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Judge Maynard's home, writes:

STAMFORD, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1892.

To his Excellency, Roswell P. Flower.

DEAR SIR: I trust you will pardon like sheer presumption for me, a private citizen without any political affiliations whatever, to make any suggestions to your Excellency against the recent resolution of the New York Bar Association and their petition to your Excellency in the matter of the reappointment of Judge J. H. Maynard to the vacancy in the Court of Appeals caused by the election of Judge Andrews to the office of Chief Justice. But for the sake of fairness and justness, for the sake of truth and honor, as well as for the sake of the reputation of a man who I believe to be of unblemished character, I wish to state to your Excellency that I have known Judge J. H. Maynard during the past twenty-five years, and most of the time most intimately; that he is my neighbor; that he is a member of the Presbyterian church of Stamford of which I have the honor to be the pastor, and that he is universally respected and esteemed as a man, and unquestioned as to his legal ability in the community where he is most intimately known. Surely no one more than myself would deprecate the placing of a man in high office, or keeping him there, who was morally unfit for the office, or who was guilty in any way of tampering with the sacred rights of the people as voters. I do not for a moment believe that Judge Maynard would wilfully, or maliciously, or even recklessly, sign a paper, or for the hope of emolument, or office, do anything or connive at anything that would deprive any of the citizens of his State of their sacred political right to vote and to have their votes fairly counted. He may have made a mistake in the matter of the Dutchess county returns (of this I am not competent to judge), but he is knowingly made a mistake or connived at any such crime, as the Bar Association intimate, I have the utmost confidence in saying is impossible for a man such as I believe Judge Maynard to be. I have not been solicited by Judge Maynard or any other person to write this letter, but I write it out of a sense of duty, and to express what I consider a great wrong to an innocent and uncondemned man. For what greater wrong could be done to a man than to make a public spectacle of him in the way the Bar Association seems to have done? I am, most respectfully, your humble servant, L. E. RICHARDS.

The Chairman of the Franklin Democratic County Committee was stirred up by the attack on Judge Maynard into writing this letter:

MALONE, Dec. 24, 1892.

His Excellency, Roswell P. Flower.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR: Seeing by the action of the Bar Association that the friends of Judge Maynard are again at work, I thought that it would be well to convey to you an expression of the feeling of the Democracy of this county on the subject. The slips enclosed were sent out to members of our committee who live at a distance from Malone and were returned to me signed, after consultation with a number from each election district, forty in all. I have no doubt of getting laverable responses from all, but waited only for the enclosed (eighteen in number).

In common with the signers I believe that Isaac H. Maynard deserves well of the Democratic party, and I think that a party that will not stand by its brave and able leaders does not deserve to have such leaders. Yours truly, JOHN KELLY.

Kelly is Chairman of the Democratic County Committee of his county, and, with fifteen other members at Malone, signed a request for Judge Maynard's reappointment. The slips he mentions contain a like request signed by the other members, making a total of thirty-three.

The farmers and workingmen of Greene county volunteered this expression of their sentiments:

LATHAM, Greene county, N. Y.

Hon. Roswell P. Flower:

While lawyers and editors have felt it incumbent on them to instruct our Governor regarding his duty in the appointment of Associate Judge, we, whose names are here with cordial, being farmers, mechanics, and laboring men, hope you will not charge us with a want of punctilio for presenting our views regarding the same. Respectfully, REP. WADE.

This is accompanied by a petition for Judge Maynard's appointment, signed by White and seventy-seven others.

William F. Jenks of Norwich writes:

In view of the recent causeless and vindictive assault by the New York City Bar Association upon Judge Maynard, I hope you will not deem it an intrusion on my part to express an earnest wish that you reappoint him to his present position. I have known Judge Maynard for many years, and believe him in every respect eminently qualified to fill the position he now holds and in my judgment adorns.

A well-known Elmira lawyer writes as follows:

ELMIRA, Dec. 24, 1892.

Permit the writer to express satisfaction with your published statement that when the proper time arrives you intend to reappoint the Hon. Isaac H. Maynard to a position in our Court of Appeals. Speaking for a large number of lawyers in western New York, it is no disparagement of other eminent jurists to say he is every way qualified for the place. We have implicit confidence in his integrity; we believe in his honor, and in his capacity and ability as well. I do not think the lawyers generally throughout the State believe that we should be dominated by the Bar Association of the city of New York. Very truly yours, JOHN W. H. STANCHFIELD.

County Judge A. A. Van Dusen writes:

I hope that you may find it compatible with the public interests to reappoint Judge Maynard. I have great regard for his ability and character, and do believe that he should not now be offered up at the request of anybody, however potent. Let the facts settle the question.

Lawyer Watson Lamont of Cobleskill, Schoharie county, regards "the attacks on Judge Maynard as unwarranted and malicious."

C. P. Collier of 609 Warren street, Hudson, N. Y., says of Judge Maynard: "He is an honest man, able lawyer, and fully qualified. I trust the resolution of the Bar Association will not deter you from reappointing him."

Ex-State Assessor Williams of Poughkeepsie congratulates the Governor "on his determination to do justice to a brave and honest man."

Thomas Watts of Middletown says: "I desire to congratulate you upon the wisdom displayed in announcing your intention to reappoint Judge Maynard, despite the attacks prompted by a partisan, personal, vindictive clique confined to the narrow limits of the Bar Association of the city of New York. The lawyers of the State, I sincerely believe, desire the retention of Judge Maynard because he has proven an able jurist."

Among others who wrote in approval of the Governor's action were County Judge George W. Weinant of Rockland county, E. H. Youmans of Elmira, William H. Henderson of Randolph, and ex-Senator Charles Stadler of New York city.

Deaths Attributed to Voodooism.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 2.—The negroes living in the east end are in a high state of mind. It seems that Frank Sims, a colored resident, voted the Democratic ticket at the late Presidential election. When this fact became known among Sims's acquaintances, they began "hoodooing" him for giving his allegiance to Grover Cleveland.

Sims finally had to take to his bed, being afflicted with a bad case of voodooism. He gradually grew worse, and the celebrated hoodoo doctor, George Fremont, was summoned.

Last Friday Sims died. This morning the matter took a more exciting turn when Fremont, the hoodoo doctor himself died. It is firmly believed by many of the negroes that his death was due to voodooism.

"Manitou," the purest, most refreshing, and best tasting mineral water known.—Adv.

NEW THEATRICAL SUBJECTS.

A DRAMA OF LIFE IN THE SOUTH AND SOME NOTABLE DEBUTS.

Phebe Davies in "The New South," and Mrs. Frederic N. Blanc in "Deception"—Paquerette Introduced by Tony Pastor—Violette Introduced by Koster & Bial.

A play entitled "The New South" is a careful and capable effort by Clay M. Greene and Joseph R. Grismer to illustrate on the stage some phases of the Southern life of to-day. Their work was submitted to judgment at the Broadway Theatre last evening, and the audience decided that they had done well.

They had written in a melodramatic manner, and their first scene contained a murder, but the harshness of the matter softened away at times into gentle passages, and nothing was out of consonance with the purpose or scope of the play.

The typical characters behaved reasonably, their words were such as they would be likely to speak, and their deeds were probable under the circumstances. Whether quiet or turbulent, they were actuated by entirely human emotions. There was an atmosphere of Southern home life and a clear delineation of Southern men and women.

Mr. Greene was called out by an audience manifestly friendly. He said modestly that he had merely written out a story that Mr. Grismer had devised. Whatever the nature of the collaboration had been, its result was a piece bound to delight the gallery, and at the same time to please a fair proportion of the parquet.

The negro in politics, and the system of leasing out convicts, were elements in this play. It began on the lawn of a Georgia homestead. The son of the family quarrelled with his sister's lover, an army officer, and was stunned by a self-defensive blow from the soldier's scabbard. While he lay senseless, and the other had gone into the house to bring restoratives, a revengeful negro found him. This negro was a politician who had defeated the Georgian in an election by fraud out of spite because he could not exact a bribe and he had been horsewhipped for his dishonesty. Now he stabbed to death the man he hated, using the officer's sword, and thus creating false evidence, upon which the Northerner was sentenced to penal servitude for life. His sweetheart was alone in believing him innocent. She had the convict leased into her employ, in order that he might clear himself, and the rest of the play was devoted to incidents connected with his finely successful efforts to right the wrong. The structural fault was a drop in interest at the end of the third act, the fourth being tame as compared with the lively spirit of the others.

The principal female character was the Georgia girl, a warm-hearted, whole-souled creature, tender and true to her condemned lover, yet not without amusing ebullitions of humor at the outset, and so constituting a composite character not easy to make clear in the acting.

In the part Phœbe Davies made a début. Although an actress of repute and popularity in the States beyond the Rockies, she had never before set foot on the New York stage. In her light and somewhat frolicsome first scene she was charming. Subsequently, the lack of spontaneity may have been caused by embarrassment. She was decidedly successful, however, in giving pathetic expression to the sympathy, grief, resentment, and moral bravery which made up the dominant emotions of the piece. She introduced herself very agreeably and strongly to New York.

The convict was impersonated by Mr. Grismer, and the negro villain by James A. Herne. These two capable and experienced actors were excellent as to poise and action, thus saving the play from the blood and thunder which they might have given to it. A generally competent cast and good scenery aided in the representation.

Paderewski's First Recital.

Under any circumstances Paderewski's reappearance would be a notable and welcome event. But just the present condition of New York's musical world, deprived as it is of that fertile source of culture and enjoyment, the opera, makes our public rejoice doubly in the contemplation of art so absolutely high and perfect as that which the great pianist offers to his audiences. While listening to his playing every sense is satisfied—the eye does not miss its food of bright colors in scenery and costume, nor the ear the varied *timbre* of orchestral instruments. Everything that completes the deepest sensuous and the highest intellectual enjoyment seems to be comprehended in Paderewski's renderings. He does not use technique to astonish or attract, but rigorously and unaffectedly applies it to the end of giving the best possible expression to his composer's thought. Yet never a doubt arises that the utmost executive power is at his command, and occasionally a burst of wonderful *bravura* electrifies and more thoroughly convinces his hearers—convinces them that there is nothing in piano work of which he does not hold entire mastery.

Curiosity was naturally alert yesterday to discover any possible change in tone, touch, or manner from the old familiar admired ways. And some slight alteration there is in Paderewski's playing. There seems more strength, more confidence, more assurance in what he does, and a happier, more cheerful spirit animates all his renderings. Last year his playing was that of a man who had conquered himself and his sorrows. Now, in addition, it is that of a conqueror who has commanded fame and won the world's applause. It would certainly be a pity if he were ever to lose that dreamy sadness which formerly hung like a misty veil over almost every phrase, but Paderewski is too true a poet to drop that subtle charm out of his delineations. The added force and boldness of his present manner give much more variety and brilliancy to everything, and can only be accounted as a gain, where, indeed, had seemed to be no lack. In looks he is the same; his hair still makes a golden glory round his head and seems to frame his delicate, sweet, pure face. His manner is the same—gentle, dignified, calm, and gracious. He is the ideal type of a musician, but yet deserves, perhaps, a better fate than to be made the hero of a musical novel.

How many of Paderewski's admirers understand how much of the effect or how many of the effects of his playing is due or are dependent upon his marvellous use of the pedals? It is almost as interesting to watch the movements of his feet as the travelling of his hands. Within a long memory no pianist has ever devoted so much thought, care, and skill to this too often neglected portion of the pianoforte. Paderewski's purity of tone, as well as his great variety of results in tone color, spring from an intelligent and deep study of the handling of the pedal.

The programme of yesterday's recital was a long one and most fatiguing to the executant. But as a part of his extraordinary ability lies in endurance, Paderewski showed not the slightest sign of exhaustion, although he added two encores, the last being one of Liszt's Hungarian arrangements following the "Rhapsody No. 10 in E," which is an immense piece of *bravura* playing, exacting the wildest sort of execution. The two first pieces were also very trying—a Fantasia and Fugue in A minor, Bach-Liszt, and the Sonata in A flat by Weber. The latter was a perfect specimen of romantic music most romantically played. The variety of brilliant effect in delivering it is impossible to describe. It stood out like a gem among all the other beauties and delights of a rare afternoon of music. Next in worth of rendering, and no less worthy as a creation, came Paderewski's own composition, "Theme and Variations in A minor, opus I.," in which the theme is his own original melody, and not, as some persons have supposed, a Polish or Russian air. The form of this theme is perfect and classical enough to have been of Greek or any other origin, ancient or modern, and the harmonies would not shame Beethoven or Wagner. In this piece and in one or two other of those that he played yesterday Paderewski did some astounding *glissando* scales. These are at once the most awkward and usually the most vulgar of pianistic passages, but under this player's manipulation they become the epitome of smoothness and refinement. This *bête noir* of ordinary players surely has its claws clipped and dances tamely at Paderewski's bidding.

Rumor has it that twenty-four thousand dollars' worth of tickets have already been sold for the first four recitals. Thus Paderewski, who now makes the venture on his own responsibility, will receive at least five thousand dollars for each appearance. Carnegie Hall was crowded yesterday afternoon, and the lobby was filled before the concert with buyers of tickets for standing places.

Mrs. Blanc in "Deception."

Despite her fears, hysterically expressed to the police, Mrs. Blanc was not disturbed in her performance at Miner's Fifth Avenue Theatre last evening. Possibly she was not disturbed as much as she had hoped, for a well-organized claque managed only to make enough noise for one excuse for her appearance before the curtain, and after that permitted the play to proceed in chilly silence to the painful end.

The version of the younger Dumas's "Le Demi-Monde," selected as the vehicle for Mrs. Blanc's return to the stage, is cleverly translated and adapted, and adheres more closely to the original story than the version presented by Mr. Stetson's company last week. The scenes, as in the original, are in Paris; all but the first of the four acts are in the houses of the demi-monde of the play. It is rather nastier than Mr. Stetson's version, as most of the men in "Deception" appear to be as utterly unwholesome as the women. Whoever coached Mrs. Blanc for the stage had the discretion of forbearance, for, finding her incapable of any degree of dramatic expression, he contented himself with teaching his pupil merely how to articulate and to walk, and let the job go at that. This, of course, leaves something to be desired; for if one has a mind to take Mrs. Blanc seriously as an actress, it is a trifle disheartening to observe that she bids her female companions good morning, and asks her lover if he will love her always, with exactly the same lack of emotional expression. But those who did not take Mrs. Blanc seriously, and they comprised the greater part of her large audience last evening, were consoled for her placid unchangeableness by considering the probably painful result of any attempt on her part to indicate that she was ever moved by any other desire than to observe a proper sequence of words.

Mrs. Blanc appeared in a bewildering succession of handsome gowns, and the stage settings were all handsome and appropriate. The bill of the play announced where the star obtained her jewels, dresses, and bric-à-brac, but remained discreetly silent as to the source of supply whence her company was drawn. The principal support, that of Byron Douglass as *Olivier De Jalin*, was excellent. He appeared, however, to be at times startled by his surroundings.

Paquerette at Tony Pastor's.

Soon after the performance was half over at Tony Pastor's Theatre, last evening, a tall young woman in grotesque garb strode upon the stage. Her dress was of an ugly brown calico reaching to the knees, flesh-colored tights covered her legs, a high military hat was upon her head, and on her hands were white gloves many sizes too large. She was Mlle. Paquerette, an eccentric impersonator of French provincial characters, and it was her first appearance in America. She carried a trombone and, as she sang, pretended to play the refrain upon the instrument. At the end of each stanza she marched about the stage as though at the head of a band, and her long strides and awkward management of the trombone's slide were very comical.

In her second effort she was attired like the elder maiden of comic opera, and by her gestures and grimaces she elevated mere silliness. It was in this that the comedienne made an entirely novel display of hugging herself. Her arms were so long that she could fold them over till her hands, clad in the large gloves, nearly touched each other upon her back. She pirouetted while in this pose and with her back turned toward her auditors, and it made her appear as if she were being tightly hugged by an unseen person.

Her dress and make-up was a good caricature of a ballet dancer. She attempted many of the difficult steps of the premiere, and, indeed, went through them, but every time there was a ridiculously faulty hitch as a climax. Her legs displayed an ability to imitate awkwardness which exceeded her former efforts in the same direction with her arms.

There was not the least of indelicacy of display, and the entire act was pervaded with the novelty which the audience quickly appreciated. The performer had a hearty recall and repeated a part of her dance. Her American debut was successful, and gave promise that she would become a favorite.

New Attractions at Koster & Bial's.

A new French singer, a new contortionist, and two new burlesques were the features of a long and entertaining programme at Koster & Bial's last night. The first burlesque, which was a Solomonesque of the purest type, was most successful in the matter of costumes, and was therefore well received.

It is the most ambitious effort that has been made in the Twenty-third street resort, and the applause it won was due to the pretty display of female forms well costumed and well grouped. The contortionist Martinelli, from the Nouveau Cirque, Paris, was first seen dressed in a complete lizard costume, and his contortions in that dress and after the last were quite aside were wonderful to see, and a bit horrifying to those who shiver at snakiness in all its forms.

The singer, Violette, from the Folies Bergères in Paris, was a handsome woman. She wore her jet-black hair in a plaid down her back and smoothed away from her forehead. She had a much pleasanter face than the most of the side-glancing French singers to whom New York has latterly been treated.

The four young women who do the somersault and the Moulin Rouge quadrille were still there, and their antics brought thunders of applause from a crowd that packed the hall to the doors. Fred Solomon's "Orpheus" and "The Miller's Daughter," a French operetta with good songs, will be on the bowls for some time and are both very attractive.

The Drawing Room Players.

The amateur actors and actresses who call themselves the Drawing Room Players gave the second of their three performances in behalf of charity in the large hall of the American Art Galleries last night. This hall had again been transformed into a pretty little theatre. The walls had been covered with maroon hangings, and the stage was draped with curtains of the same color. A fashionable audience composed entirely of friends of the players, applauded their efforts. The auditors had paid $2 apiece to enrich the Little Mothers' Aid Society and the Manhattan Working Girls' Society and Bethany Day Nursery.

"Priscilla," a four-act operetta by Wendell Stanton Howard, was the play. Among other things it proved that the gowns of the Puritan women are very becoming to their great-great-granddaughters, while the brothers and husbands are much better looking than at home in the costumes of their ancestors. There were four performers, and all did well. Mrs. Arthur Dyett looked all that the part dreamed of *Priscilla*, and was applauded for her dexterity with the spinning-wheel. Mrs. Adele La Eis Baldwin was a handsome and graceful *Mrs. Robinson*. Mr. C. C. Ferguson appeared as *John Alden*, and Mr. Perry Averill as *Miles Standish*. The singing was excellent.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The works of the Bayless Paper Company in Binghamton, N. Y., were burned yesterday. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $30,000.

The figures for 1892 show larger fish receipts at the port of Gloucester than for any year since 1887, and good prices were realized.

The Cranston Hotel, near Providence, was completely gutted by fire yesterday morning. It had been a landmark on the Pawtuxet plus for years. Loss, $10,000.

Caldwell and Peterson's corrugating works at Wheeling, W. Va., were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The estimated loss is $100,000, on which there was $45,000 insurance.

Gov. Flower has appointed Judges of the Municipal Court of the City of Syracuse as follows: The Hon. Patrick J. Ryan for the term of six years and Wm. G. Cady for the term of five years.

The formal ceremonies attending the inauguration of new city governments were held in the thirty cities of Massachusetts yesterday, two new cities, Everett and Medford, participating for the first time.

Moses Mayber, a respected citizen of Ithaca, N. Y., committed suicide yesterday morning by hanging himself in his barn. He was 55 years old, and a truckman by occupation. No cause is known for the act.

Chief of Police Campbell has issued a public notice to all gambling places in Schenectady that they must cease operations or be prepared to stand the consequences. The Chief says that all gambling places must be closed at once.

The Commissioners appointed by Gov. Flower to select a site for the Woman's Home have chosen the James Cromwell farm, near Bedford, N. Y. The price paid for the 110 acres was $10,000. The buildings, which will cost $100,000, will soon be begun by the State.

Franz Lugert, an Austrian, 40 years old, once a waiter in Delmonico's, came out of the cafe at 23 West Twenty-sixth street at 5:40 o'clock last evening with several friends, with whom he had been celebrating. They left him standing on the stoop. He dropped dead there at 6 o'clock, presumably of heart disease.

Capt. Joseph H. Dodge and the crew of the little American centre-board schooner James Wallen Ponder arrived here yesterday, on the steamship Seneca from Havana. They left the Ponder drifting, waterlogged, off Cape Henry at dawn on Christmas day. The Tunstall, from New York to Havana, took them off and landed them at Havana.

THE BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL says:

Apollinaris

"Reigns alone among Natural Dietetic Table Waters. Its numerous competitors appear to have, one after another, fallen away."

REWARD FOR THE SALVOR.

RESCUE A SHIP IN DISTRESS AND MAKE YOUR FORTUNE.

The Vessel that Saves Another from Great Peril May Win One-third the Value of a Sailing Vessel and Cargo, and More in Proportion in the Case of a Steamship.

In these last six weeks of misadventure at sea, there have been many instances of ships rescuing other ships met in imminent danger on the highways of the Atlantic, and the rescuing ships have in every case got a rich reward of salvage. While the paying of salvage is not an unusual thing, it has been many a year since shipowners and seafaring men have lost so much or profited so much, according to the point of view, through this law of salvage which is recognized in every country of the civilized world. In some countries the amount is settled definitely at a certain percentage of the value of the ship and cargo. In England and America the amount of salvage rests with the Judge of the admiralty court, who determines it after hearing the evidence which shows the value of the service rendered. The rules which govern the proceedings of admiralty courts are explicit.

In the first place, there is no obligation upon the master of any vessel to heed signals of distress. He may go upon his way as if no call for aid had been made and the law cannot touch him. But there are few instances of masters having done this without some excuse. And the unwritten law which says that a call for help at sea must be obeyed is most powerful, being enforced by public opinion. Every master knows that danger may come to him and his vessel, and that it would not be well for him if he had ever disobeyed this unwritten law.

The laws of salvage are in existence to encourage endeavors to save life and property at sea. At the same time, the laws have in mind the danger of exciting the avarice of masters and owners, and have made strict provision for justice to both sides. For instance, under all but the most extraordinary circumstances, a master and his crew cannot get salvage for saving their own vessel. It is supposed that they must do everything in their power to save it and to keep it from danger under their contract with the owners, and the law has been careful not to give them a chance to put the ship in peril, so that they may profit by its rescue.

Again, any exorbitant bargain made by the master of a ship with the master of a ship in sore distress will not hold in court. Nor will an unsuccessful attempt at salvage form the basis of a claim. The salvage must be complete, or it is not at all. It must be shown also that the peril was actual, and that the assistance was given in good faith.

In England salvage may be claimed for saving vessels only on the high seas or in tide water. In America salvage extends to harbors, to the lakes, and to the rivers upon which inter-State commerce is carried on. In England the law of salvage are heard in the Admiralty division of the High Court of Justice. In this country the United States District Court sits as an admiralty court. The common ground upon which claims for salvage may be based is the saving of a ship imperiled, or of any part of her cargo, imperiled machinery or equipment, by pirates, enemies, or the sickness or death of the crew or master. The amount is determined by the danger incurred, by the peril of the distressed ship, and by the value of the ship and cargo. While the salvage is usually a small fraction, derwriters, it is always to the interest of masters to refrain from calling for assistance so long as possible.

The salvage is paid to the owners of the vessel that is doing the saving. In a general thing about one-third of the value of the vessel and cargo in the case of a sailing vessel, and between one-third and one-half in the case of a steam vessel. Of this sum the master of the salvor gets a considerable share. His proportion is usually twice that of the mates, and the mate gets twice what each seaman gets. Again those seamen who risk their lives in the lifeboats or who are sent aboard to manage the wrecked or crippled vessel get twice as much as those who stay behind in the imperilled ship.

It is a curious fact that the law does not permit any salvage for saving life. This is because under the insurance contracts a vessel is not held to have gone out of her course when she stands out of her course to help a life. If she goes to save property, her insurance is no longer in force. Again, naval and other marine officers of the Government cannot claim salvage when they are within the lines of their duty, for there are especial rules in cases of saving derelicts, a derelict being regarded as still the property of her owners, although her crew has abandoned her and no effort is making to recover her.

Often a ship fortunate enough to save an imperiled vessel finds that it will make more for her to stand on two or three voyages. If she must renders assistance she gets far more than the mere payment for her time and trouble. But when one ship hails another for slight assistance there is usually a bargain made then and there, and the salvor charges for its salvage. When a ship has a clear right to salvage the owners or underwriters of the saved ship do not make any great contest of the claim. They merely try to bring out the exact extent of the peril and prevent the assessment of an exorbitant sum.

The admiralty courts always have a number of claims for salvage under consideration. While some of these claims amount to only a few hundreds or a few thousands of dollars, a few, and the storms of the last two weeks brought several of this kind, result in the award of from $25,000 to $100,000, or even $150,000.

When a vessel in the greatest straits gives the signal for help on the high seas and another vessel answers, there are three ways of getting a line aboard her that she may be taken in tow. The first is by floating a line down to her. The rescuing vessel gets to the windward of the vessel she is going to take in tow, and then a line is fastened to a buoy and the buoy floats down toward the helpless vessel. If they manage to catch the buoy the line is safe aboard.

The second way is by shooting the line. All vessels have a cannon aboard for this purpose, and a line is fastened to the projectile. If they try to shoot the line to the other, but usually the vessel in need of assistance makes the first trials. The third way, and the surest, is by the lifeboat. If the helpless vessel still has her lifeboats, she gets one of them away. If not, then the master of the rescuing vessel calls for volunteers. If there is any chance for a boat to live, usually there is no lack of men willing to take the risk. The mate and half a dozen men man the lifeboat, and, taking the line, try to reach the other vessel. If the men in the lifeboat succeed, their share of the salvage will be a small fortune.

The Richmond County Hunt Club Ball.

The Richmond County Hunt Club gave its third annual ball at the Hotel Castleton, St. George, Staten Island, yesterday evening. All the well-known people in Staten Island society were present. The ballroom was brilliantly lighted and decorated in novel fashion. Around the entrance were grouped a number of palms, and above was an arch of ivy. The walls were covered with cornstalks and bunched hay, the ears of corn peeping out here and there. Over the hay and corn were saddles, bridles, and farm harness picturesquely grouped. In one corner of the room a reaping machine, hay racks, scythes and other small implements used on the farm were placed. The girders, which extended from end to end of the room, were hidden by pumpkins, squashes, corn in the ear, and other farm products. Overhead a huge spider web had been strung. On the north side of the building were barrels of apples and potatoes. The dinner table was prettily decorated. The centre piece was a hunt scene made by the chef of the hotel. The base was of papier maché six feet by four. On one side was the club house with miniature riders