CURIOSITIES FOR THE FAIR.

A QUEER ASSORTMENT BROUGHT BY THE BOVIC AND GUILDHALL.

Magicians, Dancers, Animal Tamers, Musicians, Builders of a Village, Snake Charmers, Wizards, a Famous Happy Family of Lions, Elephants, Tigers, Leopards, Bears, and Other Beasts Tarry a Day on Their Way to Chicago—What They Look Like.

A conglomeration of curiosities tarried in New York yesterday en route to Chicago and the Exposition. There were Egyptians, Turks, Arabs, and Jews—both men and women. Natives of India, too, with elephants and monkeys and tigers and lions. There were lion tamers, dancers, magicians, wizards, professional beauties, and snake charmers. All were strangers to America, and few of them had ever seen the Stars and Stripes before.

They reached this port late on Tuesday afternoon on the steamship Guildhall, from Alexandria, and the White Star steamship Bovic. The two vessels anchored off Bedlow's Island. Yesterday morning the Bovic went up to her pier at the foot of Christopher street, where she now is. The Guildhall still lies southeast of Liberty Island. The Bovic carries the major part of the animals; the Guildhall brings the majority of human performers.

The Guildhall brought 166 passengers in all. Fourteen of these are young women from Cairo; three of them are Jewesses; two of them are maidens from Monsoora, which is

EGYPTIAN DANCERS.

half a day's journey from Cairo. The rest of the passengers, save three children, are men. They bring with them material for the construction of twenty Egyptian houses modelled after a part of Cairo. Egyptian furnishings, tapestries, bric-à-brac, and merchandise are also on board. This material will be shipped direct to Chicago to-morrow, and the Cairo carpenters and housesmiths will begin the construction of the village on Monday.

The scene from Cairo will include an Egyptian store, an inn, private houses, livery stable, and theatre. A harem on a modified scale will be portrayed. The women will amuse the Exposition sightseers principally in the theatre and the harem. The three Jewesses will appear in the harem as the attendants of the Egyptian ladies. They will be seen mending the garments of the latter and ministering to their wants generally.

All but eighteen of these passengers left the Guildhall at 8¾ o'clock yesterday morning and went to Ellis Island. They were examined here and got their certificates, which show that they are not immigrants, but will return to their own country within a year. There were 148 of them in all. They swarmed about the big building like butterflies in a box. They were robed in fabrics of many hues. The men wore flowing coats of blue or red or yellow silk, thrown back at the chest to display vestings of the hues of the rainbow. Great turbans rested on their small, brown heads like bunches of cotton on cocoanuts. Their feet were encased in heelless sandals of horse leather, dyed yellow or green. Their legs were hid in close-fitting leggings, in which brown was the dominating color.

Some of the men were musicians, comprising an Egyptian band. They had instruments like drums, flutes, clarionets, tom-toms, and mandolins. Others were dancers. They were easily distinguishable because of their garments, which were looser and brighter of hue than the robes of their companions. A few were magicians, clothed in bright red or in black.

The women far outshone the men in beauty, if fancy, in all. They are very beautiful. Their features are regular and refined. Their eyes are big and brown; expressive, too. Their complexion is a rich, deep bronze. Their hair is black and glossy.

After the formality of the examination ended the strangers presented an idea of their manner and means of entertainment. The musicians brought forth their wands, and from the floor appeared trees and plants and flowers. A baby was wrapped in a blanket and a swarthy Arab thrust a sword seemingly through the child. Near by to the magicians were twelve Egyptians moving about in a Moorish dance. Beside them stood a man who was swallowing and ejecting a sword with a blade three feet long. A group of Turks were squatted in another corner droning a drowsy song. About the four sides of the room moved the Egyptians performing tricks and gymnastic feats and fighting a mock battle. Near the centre of the room stood the women. The Egyptian orchestra squatted on the floor near by.

YANKEE DOODLE, ACHMAT, AND NELLIE.

The dancers wore long robes of shimmering silk and costly cloth. In their hair were woven chains of gold and silver. Jewelled necklaces were about their necks, falling in crescents on their breasts, which were bared by openings in their robes. Long chains fell from their necks to their waists, where they were caught and held by golden girdles. Earrings of well and pearl and costlier stones hung from their ears. Long, gauzy veils, fastened in their hair by chains, fell about their shoulders and were caught in their arms, while the ends hung in graceful folds. The arms were hidden in loose, flowing sleeves reaching below the elbow. Their little feet were encased in light white sandals fastened with silken cords.

With a wave of the hand the premiere danseuse stepped out into the centre of the room. The music began, soft and sweet and slow. The magic of the magicians vanished, the mock fighters declared peace, the Moorish dance closed. All gathered around the dancer. She bowed low for a second, and as the music swelled she drew herself erect. Suddenly the music quickened, the dancer whirled and circled. Faster and faster played the players, quicker and quicker moved the woman, swaying, writhing, whirling. Other dancers joined her, and together they circled about, waving their hands, snapping their fingers, and bending their bodies. They would face each other dancing until their faces met, then they whirled about and almost floated across the room. Their long veils curled about them like volumes of snowy smoke. They formed in a long line, and with their veils moving as the serpentine dance never knew a veil to move they formed into different figures more rapidly than a militia company can right about face.

They danced three dances without a pause—one Turkish, one Egyptian, one Bedouin. And when those were ended they danced the famous *danse du ventre*, and danced it with a grace, a sensuousness, a suggestiveness unknown to American artists. The *danse du ventre* had a peculiar effect on many of the audience. Those who saw it yesterday and who have seen it as danced by French artists say the Egyptian women are far superior.

The dance closed the entertainment. The Egyptians and their companions left the Island about 2 o'clock and went to the Pennsylvania Railroad depot, where they took the afternoon express for Chicago. The forty-seven snakes, which are charmed by three of the women, went with them. These snakes vary in size from six inches to seven feet. They are variegated and of many kinds. One of the finest specimens is a big cobra. The eighteen men left behind are in charge of the donkeys, camels, and monkeys. An Egyptian livery stable will be a feature of the Cairo village, and the camels represent draught horses, while the donkeys do duties similar to those performed by our saddle horses.

The head of the sixteen donkey men and donkeys is Achmat, who is well known to many Americans as a guide in Cairo. Achmat's favorite donkey is Yankee Doodle, so named

CASTOR, POLLUX, AND NELLIE.

by the American Consul at Cairo. Yankee Doodle is dun colored, with very long ears and a funny tail. His close friend is Poco, a dancing monkey owned by another member of the party named Abdone Magid Homosini. There are seven camels, six of them trained to perform tricks as well as carry burdens. The whole company, men, women, and animals, were brought over by Mr. Francois Bougelow, a Frenchman who runs amusement enterprises in Egypt. The camels, monkeys, and donkeys, with their keepers, will land to-morrow and will leave for Chicago in the afternoon. The material for the Egyptian village will go with them.

About the same time the animals from the Bovic will leave for Chicago with their keeper and his brother and sister performers. The animals belong to Carl Hagenbeck's famous menagerie from Hamburg, and are in charge of their trainer, a stalwart German named Mehrmann, who collected the menagerie and tamed and trained all the animals. Among the forty-seven performers who accompany the menagerie are Mlle. Marcella, who does some special acts with an elephant, dogs, ponies, and leopards; Bagetan, the man with the performing pigs; Mlle. Elie, the lion tamer, and M. Philadee, with a troupe of tame tigers. Mr. Hagenbeck is already in Chicago awaiting his company. Thirty of the forty-seven performers are musicians. The menagerie consists of 2 elephants, 17 lions, 5 tigers, 5 leopards, 3 dogs, 4 pigs, 12 bears, 1 hyena, 3 goats, 4 sheep, 1 baboon, 3 horses, 2 zebras, 4 camels, 1 blue-faced mandrill, 16 cases of monkeys, and 22 cases of parrots. The menagerie left Liverpool on March 24. One animal, an old lion, died on the voyage.

Of the two elephants one is four years old and the other is four months. The larger elephant's name is Topsy. She came from India. When Mr. Mehrmann asked yesterday if she was a good girl she lifted her trunk and roared. The baby elephant is a female and came from near Ding Ding, in the Selangore country in the Malay peninsula. The baby elephant, called Le Le, is too small to do anything but run around the ring while the other animals perform.

The animals are housed in cages between decks. The cages all open into a rectangle. Trainer Mehrmann uses this as a ring. He gave a short exhibition yesterday afternoon. Mehrmann brings all his animals into the ring at the same time, and keeps them there—lions, tigers, leopards, and all. Mehrmann begins his exhibition usually with his "happy family." He calls from their cages into the ring six lions named Prince, Pollux, Nero, Trieste, Venus, and Mignon; two tigers, Castor and Nelly; two leopards, Blocky and Pousse; two black bears, Johnnie and Beath; one polar bear, Muffle, and six very large boarhounds, Tyrus,

THE GAME OF BASKIN.

Cæsar, Apollo, Sultan, Tell, and Pasha. With these nineteen beasts in the ring Mehrmann enters, and at the wave of his hand they all go to their respective places about the ring. Mehrmann carries nothing during his performances except a small switch.

The first act on his programme is the introduction of the black bear Beath, who walks on a barrel on his hind legs. As Beath rolls the barrel away the tiger Castor climbs on a tricycle Mehrmann holds. The lion Pollux and the tigress Nellie rise on their hind legs, and as Castor slowly propels the tricycle they walk behind, occasionally resting their front legs on the machine. After Castor has ridden about the ring the lion Trieste takes his place and Castor, Nellie, and Pollux walk behind. When this act is ended the lions and tigers go at once to their seats, as do all the performers when they finish.

Mehrmann summons them by name. He can cause them all to howl by talking peculiarly to them and can instantly silence them. He can make one howl while the others are silent, or make one remain silent while the others howl. He quells all disturbances by word.

Johnnie, the other black bear, follows the tricycle act with a bit of tight-rope walking. Johnnie changes his gait as his master may wish. He minces along, or limps, or hobbles, or skips. Prince, Pollux, Nero, and Trieste appear in the next act with Castor and Nellie and several of the boarhounds. The lions and tigers stand with their fore and hind legs on different pedestals, while the boarhounds run around the ring at full speed, growling, snapping, and jumping over and under the lions and tigers. The two tigers then play seesaw, with the bear Johnnie balancing the board, and with Blacky and Pousse, the leopards, sitting on near-by pedestals as judges. Prince and Pollux, the lions, then take the places of the tigers, who, with Johnnie, join the leopards, while the boarhound Cæsar acts as balancer.

The seesaw gives way to a long stairway, which all the lions, tigers, and leopards straddle, while the boarhounds scamper up and down between their legs. The tigress Nellie then performs one of the best acts of the entertainment. She trundles a huge globe supported on wooden cones of a couple of yards in the ground from one end of the cage to the other, balancing herself on the ball. Nellie does not like this work and sometimes objects. The black bear Beath then gets on the ball and rolls it up and down while standing on his hind legs only.

Next a chariot is brought into the ring and Castor and Nellie are harnessed to it. The lion Prince enters the chariot and stands erect, with his forefeet on the front of the vehicle. Mehrmann arrays the lion in a robe of scarlet velvet and places a crown on his head. Kawar and Apollo, two of the boarhounds, dressed as footmen, board the chariot, and the procession moves about the ring. The lion Nero then joins Prince, and the boarhounds Sultan and Pasha join the other footmen, and again the chariot procession proceeds.

A pyramid of animals usually closes the "happy family" part of the exhibition. A number of pedestals are arranged in pyramidal form, and on these the whole family arrange themselves. The white Polar bear takes the topmost position, and on either side of him the lions and tigers stand erect. The other bears, leopards, and boarhounds are grouped about. All take their positions without assistance and remain motionless until Mehrmann waves them free.

Herr Bageton follows the happy family with his two trained pigs, Chuska and Baby. These pigs jump in and out of a rope, play seesaw, walk a tight rope, and ride a barrel. Bageton hitches them up and drives them as a team. He rides Chuska. Baby also drives Chuska in a cart. Chuska is a great jumper, clearing five chairs placed in a line at a single bound.

Mlle. Elie, with the lion Prince and a big white stallion, performs a novel trick. She uses Prince's back as a step in mounting the stallion. Then she stands erect on the stallion's back. Prince bounds up beside her and stands on his hind legs. The stallion then gallops about the ring. Herr Mehrmann trained the whole menagerie within four months. This is the second Hagenbeck menagerie.

The other group are all dead," said Herr Mehrmann yesterday. "While we were showing in London in 1891 some slandered horse beef was given to them by mistake, and they soon died. By January, 1892, we had this group of animals together. They were then untamed, but on May 15, 1892, we gave a performance far superior to that of the old group.

"It is very simple to train animals. You can do nothing with the animals except by kindness, and that requires patience. I started with this group by letting them come in a cage with me alone, one at a time. I never had the slightest difficulty with one of them. The leopards were the hardest to train. They are very ugly. Yesterday one of them tore a sailor's hand badly. The sailor got too close to him. The bears, however, are the hardest to handle after they are trained. Not that they would hurt me, but they refuse to do anything that seems new.

"After all, though, animals are like children. When by back is turned the tigers sneak over to the leopards and tap them with their paws. I see it, and when I turn the tigers sneak away. If I turn my back they go back again. The leopards are the only animals who cannot get along always with the others. I could keep my whole family together but for the leopards. In a fight, however, they would be killed, so I keep them apart, save during performances. I was never bitten but once, and that was by a boarhound, who had been badly treated by others. Kindness always rules."

COLLECTOR MILLER'S WOES.

HIS UNIFORM SOUSED AND HIMSELF DRAGGED OFF TO JAIL

Because He Called Every Day at Mr. Clark's House to Collect a Bill Which the Corporation Counsel Did Not Owe.

Thompson W. Miller is an official and uniformed donner of the "Harlem Retail Dealers' Collection Agency." He was snaked off to jail on Monday for annoying the family of Corporation Counsel William H. Clark. Yesterday he had an opportunity to defend himself before Justice Meade in the Yorkville Police Court. The charge against him was disorderly conduct. Mr. Clark's butler, Joseph T. Waide, was the complainant. Waide told the Justice how persistently Mr. Collector Miller had annoyed him, ringing Mr. Clark's door bell nearly every day for five weeks. Some days he rang twice. Every time he called he wore his conspicuous uniform, and all this fuss was made about a butcher's bill for $1.41, which Mr. Clark said he did not owe.

Collector Miller is a man who would attract attention without his uniform. He is tall and slim, with a forehead that slopes from his eyebrows back to a knob on top of his head. His moustache is long and black, and his eyes are uneasy. He has been employed by W. J. Goodenough, manager of the "Harlem Retail Dealers' Collection Agency," and Mr. Goodenough said yesterday that he was "a perfect gentleman." So persuasive and so persistent was Mr. Miller in performing his duties as a collector that he was recognized in his office as the most successful dunner in the service.

When Mr. Miller appeared in the police court yesterday he wore plain dark clothes. He is a

COLLECTOR MILLER.

much more formidable man when he goes to collect a bill. Then he wears the regular collector's uniform which is furnished by the agency. It consists of a blue sack suit with red stripes down the sides of the trousers and two placards. The placards are the offensive part of it. They are made of red flannel cut in the shape of a half circle. In a semicircle at the top of each placard is printed in white letters large enough to be read half a block away the words "Collection Agency," and in smaller letters underneath, "H. R. D.," standing for Harlem Retail Dealers. Collector Miller wears one placard on the front of his derby hat and the other on the back of it. This is to prevent the delinquent creditor from forgetting Mr. Miller's mission as the collector turns and walks away.

Collector Miller has been a very conspicuous figure in Harlem, and until he got a small bill to collect at Mr. Clark's house he settled all quarrels out of court. The little butcher's bill about which all this trouble began is alleged to be due to J. & L. Kronenberger, whose shop is at 309 Boulevard. Butcher Kronenberger says that last December one of Mr. Clark's female servants came to his store and said to his man Max Myers:

"I can't find our regular butcher, and I want you to let me have a leg of mutton."

"Where do you come from?" asked Myers.

"From Mr. Clark, the Corporation Counsel," was the reply, and Myers told her she could have anything that she wanted. He cut off the mutton for the girl and charged it to Mr. Clark. The next morning the girl came to the shop and purchased some chops. She did not come back again. The bill for the two orders amounted to $1.41. Mr. Kronenberger says that he sent his bill to Mr. Clark and received no response. He waited a few days and sent his man Max around to Mr. Clark's house with the bill. Max called several times and without any success. The butler told him that no meats had been ordered at Kronenberger's. Finally, Butcher Kronenberger turned the bill over to the "Harlem Retail Dealers' Collection Agency," which advertises that it sends uniformed collectors to collect bills. This agency does a good deal of collecting for Harlem butchers, and Kronenberger's bill was given to Miller because Mr. Clark's house at 152 West Seventy-sixth street was in his district.

The persistency of the collectors for this agency is not regulated by the size of the bill. Manager Goodenough held Collector Miller in leash until he had written to Mr. Clark, informing him that he had a butcher's bill for $1.41 against him, and adding that unless it was paid or some satisfactory explanation was made within ten days "it will be necessary to call at your house." No answer to this threat was received, and when the ten days had expired Manager Goodenough released Collector Miller with the bill. Miller appreciated the fact that this was rather an extraordinary order, and when the butler answered his ring, Miller's placards were straightened upon his hat, his shoes were polished, and his uniform neatly brushed. The butler looked at the front placard, and gasped in surprise:

"W-w-w-hat do you want?"

"I have here a little bill for $1.41 that Mr. Clark owes to Butcher Kronenberger," replied Miller, "and I want to collect it."

The butler remembered the bill, and he didn't like Miller's uniform, so he told him to go away. Miller turned slowly, and the butler saw the other placard. Miller felt that his reputation as the star man in the office was at stake, and he busied himself every day at once day at Mr. Clark's house. This made the butler angry, for the small boys of Harlem occasionally follow Miller on his rounds, attracted by his uniform. Miller never found Mr. Clark at home because he always called in the middle of the day.

"Mr. Miller is a very polite man," said Manager Goodenough to Justice Meade. "a very polite man, indeed. He would call at the house and ask in the most gentlemanly manner, 'Is Mr. Clark in?' The girl would say, 'He is not.' Then he would say, 'Maybe Mrs. Clark would like to see me. I am here in regard to the bill of J. & L. Kronenberger for $1.41 for meat.' Then the girl would reply that Mrs. Clark didn't want to see him, and Mr. Miller would go away in a very gentlemanly manner.

Sometimes the girl would look out of the window before answering the bell, and if she saw Collector Miller standing on the front steps she forgot to open the door. This did not discourage Miller. He would yank the bell several times just for luck and then go away. Sometimes Miller would find it convenient on his rounds to call twice a day at Mr. Clark's house. He did not get discouraged.

Collector Miller did lose his temper on last Friday, however. He called at Mr. Clark's, as usual, and pulled the bell. While waiting for an answer he stood looking over his memorandum book. Suddenly an upper window was opened and a basin of water was soused down on him. It puckered up the flannel placards in his hat and obliterated the writing on two pages of his memorandum book.

"That did make me angry," he said yesterday. "I had called politely as a matter of business, and I expected to be treated as a gentleman. When I looked up at the window there was no one in sight."

S. Murray Beaker, a milkman, happened to be driving by when the water fell on Collector Miller. He testified yesterday that Miller rushed into the street and stopped him, saying: "This treatment is a shame."

"Do these people ever run in debt to you?" he added.

"I don't know whether they do or not," replied the milkman.

"Well, they run in debt to every one," said Miller, "and I may be of some use to you some time. Here's my card."

Mr. Goodenough was also angry when he saw the puckered placards on Collector Miller's derby and heard the story of his dousing. He wrote what he called a very polite letter to Mrs. Clark, and it had something like this:

MRS. CLARK—*Dear Madam:* I am informed by one of my agents that when he called to see you in regard to the bill of J. & L. Kronenberger for $1.41 for meat purchased, a quantity of water was thrown on him from one of your upper windows. I must say that that treatment is surprising to me, as my agent was there on a matter of business.

Collector Miller didn't call on Saturday, and when he went up the steps of Mr. Clark's house on Monday he kept his eyes on the upper windows. He is naturally a nervous man. It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and when the servant came to the door he asked in his polite way:

"Is Mr. Clark in?"

"He is not," said the servant, with a pugnacious emphasis on the "is."

"Maybe Mrs. Clark would like to see me now," continued Miller. "I am here to see Mrs. Clark about the bill for $1.41 for meat."

The servant had heard that same story before, and she slammed the door. Collector Miller walked down the steps, looking over his memorandum for the address of his next victim. He found Roundsman Farrell waiting for him, and, on Butler Waide's complaint, he was snaked away to jail.

Mr. Clark had become tired of Collector Miller's calls. He went to the butcher shop and told Kronenberger that he had never bought any meat of him, and that it was an outrage to send around a uniformed collector to annoy him. This had no effect, and Mr. Clark asked Superintendent Byrnes to turn his attention to Collector Miller, who was making himself a nuisance. The Superintendent sent word to Capt. Smith of the West Sixty-eighth street station to arrest Collector Miller the next time he annoyed any one at Mr. Clark's house. This story was told by Butler Waide and corroborated by Margaret Mullen, a servant in Mr. Clark's house.

"Why, that man sometimes shook the bill in my face," said Margaret, "and shouted 'Pay this bill! Pay this bill!'"

Margaret had nothing to say about the water poured from the second-story window. When the case against Miller had been brought out by Lawyer E. H. Hawke, Jr., who represented the butler, Lawyer Edward H. Mars, on behalf of Miller, urged that his client had simply been attending to his business. Collector Miller didn't have much to say. He denied that he was a nuisance and a disorderly person. Justice Meade didn't agree with him, and he placed him under $500 bonds for his good behavior for six months.

"Is it legal for you to dun a man continually with the aid of men in uniform?" THE SUN reporter asked Manager Goodenough.

"Of course it is legal for my men to be in uniform," he replied. "The uniform isn't to attract attention or to expose any delinquent debtor."

"It might bear that construction," suggested the reporter.

"I say emphatically," responded Mr. Goodenough, "that it is not put on for that purpose. I have my man uniformed simply to enable the people on whom he calls to see that he is really what he claims to be."

Manager Goodenough thought that his agent had been badly treated. He hustled around and raised the bail for him, but it is probable that Collector Miller will not call at Mr. Clark's house again.

Mr. Clark is in Albany.

COL. SINN'S MARITAL TROUBLES.

Why He Opposes Cora Tanner Sinn's Application for Alimony.

The application of Cora Tanner Sinn for alimony and counsel fee in the suit begun by Col. W. E. Sinn for an annulment of their marriage, on the ground that she was the wife of Dr. C. Frederick Farlin when it took place, was heard yesterday before Judge Osborne in the City Court, Brooklyn. Mr. Griffin, counsel for Mrs. Sinn, presented her affidavit setting forth that she would be put to much expense in defending the suit, as it involved an examination of the marriage and divorce laws in several States. Col. Sinn's income, she says, from the Park Theatre is from $20,000 to $24,000, and he is worth considerable money besides. Her own means are limited, amounting to only $3,000, which she is forced to draw upon for necessary expenses, and as an actress she has had no employment in a year.

Col. Sinn says in his affidavit that the defendant abandoned the house in State street he had provided for her on Nov. 1, removing all the household effects, valued at $6,000, in which he had a half interest, and taking them with her to a flat in Berkeley place. In addition to this property she has diamonds worth $5,000, a stage wardrobe worth $4,000, and $3,000 in the bank, all of which she accumulated subsequent to her marriage. He further says that she is able to command a desirable professional engagement through her ability as an actress, and her failure to do so is her own fault. This letter, which Col. Sinn wrote to the defendant before beginning the action, was appended to the affidavit:

BROOKLYN, Nov. 18, 1892.

CORA: It is not desirable for me to be sure if it is indeed right that you and I should remain in a state of uncertainty as to the legality of our relationship. The question should be determined in justice as both of us without delay. The process does not necessarily involve any unkindness on either side, and, as I propose to be fair in all things and consider your wishes and feelings, I will leave it to you to decide which of us shall bring an action without delay. I think you should be able to decide within ten days, and if I do not hear from you on the subject within that time I will conclude that you prefer that I should bring the suit, and will bring it accordingly.

The facts, unfortunately, are simple and plain. We cannot disagree about them, and the decision of the Court will relieve us from further suspense in the matter. Your decision, however, whatever it may be, will not change my sentiments of friendship and esteem or impair my wishes for your welfare and happiness. Respectfully, W. E. SINN.

The hearing was adjourned to give the defendant opportunity to present further affidavits.

CLEVER WORK BY WOMEN.

The World's Fair Exhibit of the School of Applied Design for Women.

The World's Fair exhibit of the New York School of Applied Design for Women was on view yesterday afternoon and evening at the institution, which is at the corner of Twenty-third street and Seventh avenue. The exhibit comprises several hundred designs—architectural, wall paper, carpet, book cover, historic ornament, &c.

Prizes for the best designs were awarded on Tuesday by a committee composed of Prof. Wyre of Columbia College, Henry J. Hardenfield, Frederick Crowninshield, President of the Architectural League; Barr Ferrel, John Du Fais, and William G. Kendall. Prof. Ware said that the architectural drawings equalled the best in the architectural department of Columbia. Yesterday's visitors all expressed astonishment at the uniform excellence of the exhibit.

The school was opened about six months ago, and almost from the start was self-supporting. Beginning with 25, it numbers 200 students from twenty-eight different States. The object of the school is to furnish instruction for women in making designs for carpets, wall papers, oilcloths, book covers, and kindred objects that are open to ornamentation and decorative treatment. The school also trains women to do the work of draughtsmen for architects. The instructors are all practical men, employed in manufactories and architects' offices.

In the opinion of those who saw them, the designs which were in evidence yesterday prove the efficiency of their instructions, as well as the aptness of the students, who, in some respects, in a new and united field have proved themselves the equal of men.

Since Christmas $800 has been realized from the sale of the students' designs, and the demand more than equals the supply. The directors of the school are Judge Ingraham, the Rev. J. W. Brown of St. Thoma's School, Benjamin C. Porter, J. Carroll Beckwith, Elihu Root, W. H. Fuller, Mrs. Dunlap Hopkins, Mrs. James Harriman, and Miss Callender. Among the instructors are Gustave de Louvres of Warren, Fuller & Co., A. W. Lord of McKim, Mead & White, Henry L. Parkhurst of the Tiffany Glass Company, and George G. Wright of E. S. Higgins & Co.

Smith M. Weed's New Theatre Opened.

PLATTSBURGH, April 5.—The Hon. Smith M. Weed's new theatre was formally opened to the public this evening. Thomas W. Keene played "The Merchant of Venice." The theatre is the handsomest in the State outside of New York. A large audience was present, over $4,000 worth of seats being sold. It was a gala night in Plattsburgh.

'93 * APRIL * '93

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Every Day

More and more CARPET BUYERS come to our store. The reason is plain. Prices are 25 to 75 per cent. less than others. We have to close out a stock of a Half Million Dollars by June 15th. Must vacate the building.

$3.50 Chinchillas for $2.00.
$2.00 Saxonys for $1.75.
$2.50 Royal Wiltons for $1.50.
$2.25 Axminsters for $1.50.
$1.50 Moquettes for 95c.
$1.40 Wilton Velvets for 90c.
$1.25 Wilton Velvets for 80c.
$1.25 Body Brussels for 85c.
$1.15 Body Brussels for 75c.
95c. Tapestries for 60c.
75c. Tapestries for 45c.
65c. Tapestries for 40c.
75c. Extra Supers for 60c.

LINOLEUMS, OILCLOTHS, STRAW MATTINGS, ORIENTAL and SMYRNA RUGS, &c., at just as great reductions.

DOBSON'S,
40-42 West 14th Street.

ALL WILL LEND A HAND.

AND THE STREETS OF THIS TOWN WILL BE CLEANED.

Conference of Heads of Municipal Departments in the Mayor's Office—Householders to Be Held Responsible—There'll be Plenty of Water to Flush the Streets.

Mayor Gilroy conferred with the heads of the several city departments in his office yesterday for the purpose of devising measures for the improvement of the sanitary condition of the city. There were present: Street Cleaning Commissioner Brennan, President Martin of the Police Department, and Superintendent Byrnes, Commissioner of Public Works Daly, President Robbins of the Fire Department, President Wilson and Commissioner Edson of the Health Department, President Cram of the Dock Department, and First Assistant Corporation Counsel David J. Dean, representing the Law Department.

Mayor Gilroy said that it could be safely left to the Health Department to see that the buildings are kept in good sanitary condition, and the heads of other departments ought to devote their attention to the thorough cleansing of the streets.

"No matter how efficient the Street Cleaning Department," he continued, "it would be next to an impossibility to maintain clean streets unless the people are educated to the necessity of coöperating by refraining from disposing of sweepings and other refuse on the pavements." The Mayor said he thought it would be a good idea for the heads of departments to formulate rules for the guidance of householders in this matter, and distribute them as the Health Board did its cautionary circulars last fall. He suggested that the work of removing garbage could be facilitated by the adoption of rules whereby certain localities should be visited regularly by the carts of the Street Cleaning Department, and that with such a rule it would be an easy matter to hold property owners or tenants to accountability if they failed to put out their garbage on time for collection. Flushing streets east of the Bowery and west of Seventh or Eighth avenue was recommended, and the Mayor announced that the supply of water for such purposes is so abundant that all the pavements of the city might be washed if necessary.

On motion of President Martin, a committee, consisting of himself, President Wilson of the Health Board, and Assistant Corporation Counsel Dean, was appointed to formulate rules to govern the removal of ashes and garbage, and to prevent the deposit of sweepings on the pavements. The committee met after the conference, and it is expected to submit a draft of rules either to-day or to-morrow.

Superintendent Byrnes spoke of the necessity for a law which will hold the owner of each building responsible for the cleanliness of the street in front of his property. He also called attention to the Jewish markets in Hester and other east side streets, and the filthy condition of the pavements they occasion. Mr. Dean was instructed to prepare an ordinance to remedy this evil, providing that nothing shall be sold on the streets in the quarter bounded by Bayard, Division, Norfolk, and Grand streets, and the Bowery, after noon. The street venders will also be driven away from Mulberry Bend, at the Superintendent's suggestion.

Commissioner Brennan expressed his determination to be energetic in the matter of street cleaning, and a similar promise was made on the part of the Dock Department by President Cram so far as the streets which it has to clean are concerned, and in the matter of furnishing dock facilities for scows.

Dr. Edson said that he held himself in readiness to aid the heads of departments in any way he could to improve the city's condition, and President Robbins of the Fire Department said that he would confer with Commissioner Brennan relative to the use of fire engines for flushing the pavements.

Mayor Gilroy said that no street sweeping ought to be done in dry weather without first sprinkling the pavements, and Dr. Edson concurred in that view, adding that dust was a prolific cause of disease.

The Health Board addressed yesterday a long communication to Sanitary Superintendent Roberts. It contained an extract from Mayor Gilroy's letter of March 30 to the various city departments and the resolutions of the Board directing the superintendent to make a systematic inspection of the tenements. The communication concluded with detailed instructions to the superintendent to exact thorough performance of their duties from his subordinates. Chiefs of division are to suspend any derelict employee and to present his case before the Board.

Discussing the proposition of Alderman Noonan, that the streets be cleaned under the direction of the Aldermen as district superintendents, Mayor Gilroy said yesterday that he has always believed that the streets could be cleaned better and at less cost under a system of small contracts than under the system of day's work made necessary by the present law.

Six members of the Ladies' Health Protective Association called at the offices of the Health Department yesterday to request the Commissioners to wipe out some nuisances which they had discovered. The Commissioners were at the Mayor's office considering the health of the city, and the delegation was requested to await their return. The health officials seem anxious to have time to look out for their own surroundings, and the ladies had not been in the office three minutes when one exclaimed:

"Gracious! How warm it is here! Don't you ever open the windows?"

Chief Clerk Goldrmer at once had the windows raised, and the delegation was ushered into the meeting room, which was more comfortable. When the Commissioners arrived, Mrs. Baum spoke for the delegation.

It happened that many of the nuisances which the delegation had to complain of had been discovered at the Mayor's office. Mrs. Baum called the attention of the Commissioners to the fertilizing manufactory at the foot of East Forty-fourth street, and the Commissioners promised to send an inspector to look after it. Then there was the dump at the foot of East Forty-sixth street. But Dr. Briggs said that there was no evidence of infection from the dumps, and that, in his opinion, there was no danger of contamination. When Mrs. Baum had got to the end of her list another member of the association spoke up. The conference was ended by President Wilson, who said:

"Well, ladies, we will do all we can for you, and we would be pleased to have you call us up on the telephone when you notice anything objectionable."

THE ARREST OF PRINCIPAL GAY.

Astonishment in Boston that He Should Steal Books—What His Friends Say.

BOSTON, April 5.—The news of the arrest of Principal E. R. Gay of the Warren School, Charlestown, for stealing books at Scribner's and Brentano's, in New York, was received here with much astonishment. President Samuel B. Capen of the Boston School Board, speaking to-day of the case, said that as the schools were not in session, it being the spring recess, there was no reason for taking immediate action. It was, he thought, a very sad case. Mr. Gay is an exceptionally good instructor, and had a splendid war record. He has a fine library, and Mr. Capen thought his reported actions seemed to be those of a bibliomaniac who had lost control of himself in his love for books. Mr. Capen will probably call a meeting of the Board for the latter part of next week, when the sub-committee of the division in which Mr. Gay's school is situated would report on the matter.

Frederick G. Pettigrove, Chairman of the sub-committee, does not believe that the report of Mr. Gay's conduct is true. If it was, he said, it would be a very sad end to a useful career. Mr. Gay's school is a fine one, the largest in the division. Mr. Pettigrove has called a meeting of his committee for next Friday, at which such action as is necessary will be taken. The school reopens on Monday next.

A young man called at the office of Mr. Pepper, the photographer, to whom the books Mr. Gay stole were sent, at 10 o'clock this forenoon, presented an order purporting to be from Mr. Gay, and carried away the box of books, which the order said was to be immediately returned to Brentano's.

The order read:

BOSTON, Mass., April 4, 1893.

Will Mr. Pepper please send that box back to New York city immediately. Direct it to Brentano's, 31 East Seventeenth street, Union square, New York. Truly, E. R. G.

The supposition among many friends of Mr. Gay is that some one is impersonating him in New York and that he knows nothing of it.

77 I am seventy-seven years old, and have had my age renewed at least twenty years by the use of Swift's Specific. My foot and leg to my knee was a running sore for two years, and physicians said it could not be cured. After taking fifteen small bottles S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your wonderful remedy. YEARS OLD
IRA F. STYLES, Palmer, Kansas City.

S.S.S. IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY—especially for old people. It builds up the general health. Treatise on the Blood mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Shakespeare's Seven Ages

FIFTH AGE.

THE JUSTICE WHO DOES NOT USE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

THE JUSTICE WHO USES JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

And then the Justice,
In fair round belly, with good capon lined,
With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances;
And so he plays his part.

The Justice now of eyes severe,
With knowledge deep and aims exact,
Derives his portly form from draughts
Of Johann Hoff's famed Malt Extract.

Junius M. Hall, M. D., Inspector Chicago Board of Health, writes:

"I have been acquainted with the JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT for some time, and have prescribed it frequently in my practice. In slow convalescence, after acute diseases, I have found it especially valuable, and have been well pleased with the results."

Purchasers are warned against imposition and disappointment. Insist upon the Genuine, which must have the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" on the neck label.

A book entitled "Shakespeare's Seven Ages of Man," beautifully illustrated, sent free on application.

EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, 152 and 154 Franklin st., N. Y.

TO ENDOW BARNARD COLLEGE.

An Entertainment to be Held in the Madison Square Garden Assembly Rooms.

An entertainment for the benefit of Barnard College will be held at the Madison Square Garden Assembly Rooms next Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Waldo Richards will recite and the Russian Court Orchestra, under the leadership of Vladimir Purishoff, will play several selections. It is hoped to raise a sufficient sum to start an endowment fund. The college, now in the fifth year of its existence, has eighty-five students, and could double that number if it had means to provide ample accommodation.

The patronesses of the entertainment are Mrs. William Chandler Casey, Mrs. William G. Choate, Mrs. Benjamin S. Church, Mrs. Clews, Mrs. Paul Dana, Mrs. Richard H. Ewart, Miss De Forest, Mrs. David Dudley Field, Jr., Miss Frelinghuysen, Mrs. Richard Irvin, Miss Florence Lockwood, Mrs. Seth Low, Miss Minton, Mrs. Robert B. Minturn, Mrs. Jonathan Thor