THE OUTLOOK IN FRANCE.

IT IS NOT PROMISING, IN SPITE OF THE PEACEFUL ELECTION OF M. CASIMIR-PERIER.

A Majority of the Deputies Are Opposed to the President; the Divided Chamber Is Controlled by Its Minority; and the Question as to How Far the Anarchists and Radicals Will Go in Deeds to Support Their Menaces Is Still Unanswered.

PARIS, Sept. 1.—This letter will have, in spite of myself, a pessimistic tinge. It is not my habit to look at the dark side of things, and I have learned to go through hard times without being too much frightened at the morrow that is to come. But I cannot help sharing the anxiety of all around me at the dark clouds gathering on the horizon of our internal politics and our financial affairs.

These dark clouds are not all new ones. Most of them could be seen by sharp eyes long before the tragic death of M. Carnot. But his death, or rather the events which followed it, have roughly broken into the security to which we abandoned ourselves, closing our eyes. Though hardly two months have passed since Caserio's crime, reasons for the most serious alarm have appeared in our situation. In the first moments our republican institutions seemed to come out with greater strength from the trials to which they were subjected. No one till then would have thought that France, surprised by such a thunderbolt, would have exhibited such absolute calm. It would have seemed that the sudden disappearance of the head of the State must at least cause commotion and local disturbances. In Paris, especially, where so many seeds of revolution and of disorder are always germinating, where dreams, aspirations, and ambitions of all kinds are constantly fermenting, a momentary outbreak at the receipt of the news of the sudden vacancy in the executive power would not have been at all surprising. It was a surprise for every one to see that not in the capital, any more than in any other part of the country, was the slightest measure of repression or even of precaution needed. It was the emphatic confirmation of the change that has taken place in our manners and our temperament, which I have more than once, in late years, had occasion to notice. It was a new proof and guarantee that we have ceased to be the too impressionable and easily carried away people that we once were. More astonishing and more reassuring still was the universal public sorrow and the general indignation caused by the crime of June 24. The testimony of general sympathy rendered indirectly to France in the person of the chief magistrate who was taken from her, was at the same time a happy manifestation of international good-will. Then came the quiet transmission of power which, after an interregnum of three days, placed the presidency of the Republic in the hands of M. Casimir-Périer, without an hour's interruption or disturbance in the normal course of either public or private life.

These were so many reasons for confidence in the future. But this confidence has been soon shaken. The first disappointment was the very vote given to M. Casimir-Périer by the Congress at Versailles. It is true that he obtained a majority on the first ballot, but his vote was only 457 out of 851 votes. Now, as almost all the Senators must have voted for him, it has been calculated that the new President can have received at the outside only 200 to 250 votes from Deputies. In so critical a moment, marked out as he was as the only candidate possible, by the country's voice as well as by political men, we should have expected to see the conservative republicans rally in greater numbers and with more enthusiasm to his name. From the first day it was seen that not only was there no break in parties, but that personal ambitions and petty rivalries were to continue in the future as in the past. This has been shown to be only too true; and it is the more to be deplored that the men of character, who can claim the right to act a part in public life and have sufficient authority to form a group about them in Parliament, have disappeared one by one. The second-rate men now dispute with one another the appearance of political importance.

This dearth of men of note, fitted to hold power and conduct affairs, explains why M. Casimir-Périer, after some hesitation, accepted as his Minister M. Dupuy and his colleagues in the former Cabinet. It would have been more regular and better, from his point of view, to begin his presidency by the formation of a new Ministry. It was expected all the more because M. Dupuy had had the bad taste to appear as a candidate before the Versailles Congress, giving a new proof of his blundering and lack of tact, which will soon become proverbial. Naturally, the only result was to appear openly as the powerless opponent of M. Périer. It was, no matter why, another reason for the latter to select another President of the Council. But where to find one in a House which contains only intriguing mediocrities, who for the most part have become Deputies by some accidental circumstances, and imagine that they can become statesmen over night? The President, who for many years had been a Deputy himself, and had presided over parliamentary debates, knew better than any one else that whatever choice he made would arouse hostility to him without giving him the assistants that I assume he wishes. He has preferred to get along with a makeshift and to put off till later any attempt at carrying out a programme arranged with new Ministers.

I do not know whether he has done right. Not everybody has interpreted his conduct as I do here. Many have seen in it irresolution and lack of will power. Others have drawn the conclusion from the retention of M. Dupuy that M. Casimir-Périer preferred him for his well known objection to every new idea and the almost brutal energy he displays in opposing innovations, even when they are proper and acceptable. M. Dupuy was a university professor before becoming a politician. He has brought to the Ministry the stiffness of the schoolmaster teaching his class. It is the worst form of government, especially in a time like this, which demands of the most conservative pliability and the spirit of concession. Nothing more injurious to his popularity or less apt to create confidence could have happened to M. Casimir-Périer than to seem to draw close to him a policy like this.

The Dupuy Cabinet has increased this bad impression by asking the Parliament as a beginning for a law to repress the Anarchists, which looks in some of its provisions like a law to repress the liberty of the press, and almost to restrict individual freedom. Perhaps the circumstances demanded some measure of this kind, though, in my opinion and that of many others, the Government has already all the power it needs in the existing laws. Laws made for the occasion, passed hastily under the influence of an excited public sentiment, generally go beyond their object. In the present case, with the best of intentions, I am sure, and without wishing to do more than repress the crimes that every one condemns, the ministry has caused to be given to it unlimited power, which, whenever a Government chose, would put at its discretion the life of citizens, their right to write, and even their right to think. In a country so subject to political changes as France, where you can never tell with certainty in what hands the enforcement of a law will be six months after it has passed, it is an imprudence, greater than it would be anywhere else, to insert in it articles which may open the way for such consequences. Past experience has shown this more than once. The new law has therefore aroused general complaint, I might almost say outcries. In Parliament it met with an opposition overcome only by the obstinacy of M. Dupuy, who literally forced it upon the majority; and even then, after all, the vote by which it passed was ambiguous, in spite of the pressure brought to bear. With the public the disapproval is becoming more and more general, notwithstanding the prevailing sentiments of fear and hostility to anarchy. Blunders and mistakes made by the police in making arrests and searching houses contribute to bring out the unpleasant features of the law, and make people talk of tyranny, where generally there is only an excess of zeal on the part of subalterns. We can lay our finger at the very beginning on the dangers of intemperate legislation.

The Government itself must regret what it has done. It has been obliged, by its own law, to take up again, as in old times, the pursuit of newspaper articles, and it sees, too late, that usually its persecution only serves to give importance to ephemeral writings, which otherwise would have been unnoticed. But the mistake has been made, and I fear greatly that it will weigh heavily on the whole presidency of M. Casimir-Périer. He ought at any rate to lose no time in correcting it by changing the President of the Council and entering on a boldly liberal course at the very beginning of the coming session of Parliament.

The general satisfaction with which his election was greeted by the whole country must not make him lose sight of the delicate side of his personal position. The name he bears is much more closely identified with the memories of the monarchy than with the future of the republic. Private information enables me to assert that since 1872 he has been a hearty supporter of the political conversion for which his father then gave the example to the old Orleanist party. I think I may guarantee that the idea of the republic has no more convinced disciple than he, and that he will never take part in any royalist intrigue. But not every one shares this conviction. Many watch his actions with suspicion. Many others, without really believing that he has any idea of reaction, take every opportunity to noisily accuse him, in order to rouse public opinion against him. They have already succeeded in casting suspicion on his conduct whenever it gives opportunity for ill-natured interpretations, beginning the underhand work of arousing antagonisms between the head of the Government and the country.

It is useless to conceal the fact: the various reasons which I have just given have injured the beginnings of the new Presidency. What has done still more harm is the confusion and disorder of ideas which have been revealed during these two months in all classes of society. The progress of anarchy, in the stricter sense, frightful as it is, would be the least of the evils if it were restricted to a class of persons misled by a barbarous doctrine. But this doctrine, under cover of sophistical modifications, has worked its way into minds which one would have supposed it never could have entered. It only inspires horror when it shows its effects by some crime like the assassination of M. Carnot. Otherwise it no longer excites reprobation; it is discussed as the result of an opinion more advanced than others, but one which, after all, can be excused, or at least explained, by the inequality of social conditions, by the misery consequent on this inequality, and by the resentment it causes on those who suffer. This theory, sincerely adopted by some who do not realize its consequences, skilfully made use of by others to conceal their propaganda, has given rise to what may be called the "Anarchists without knowing it": Anarchists above, who unconsciously preach rebellion; Anarchists below, who become accustomed to consider it the exercise of a lawful right. It is in this party that are produced the hundreds of visionaries and drunkards who shout on any occasion "*Vive l'anarchie!*" It is here, also, that the juries are obtained which no longer know what they must condemn, or what acquit.

The Government itself is dazed in this moral chaos, and has shown that in asking Parliament for the law of which I am speaking, it will furnish the opposition with an argument against its own intentions rather than gain any more power against the Anarchists. It has made another blunder in organizing with the utmost publicity a great trial, in which the number of the accused was no less than thirty. Five of them fled, but twenty-five appeared before the Criminal Court. It was announced that the investigation would bring out terrible revelations as to the existence of a powerful association of criminals in league against society. Nothing came of it save the verification of the extent of the Anarchist epidemic among people who do not even suspect the existence of the moral disease which they are spreading. Of the twenty-five persons accused who were present, twenty-two were acquitted by the jury and the other three were only found guilty of thefts they had committed. The verdict, so contrary to the results promised, was only logical on the part of the jury, as the prosecution had brought no serious proof to support its accusations. At most it had proved against the accused visionary opinions and intemperate words, but it had failed to establish either a conspiracy or any connection between the defendants. The public was taken aback on seeing a prosecution, which had been made so much of, result in almost nothing. It is a serious check for M. Dupuy and the officials who act under his orders. The fiasco has furnished a new argument to those who maintain that there is nothing but danger, without any practical benefit, in putting arbitrary power in the hands of the Government. The vigor of the attempts made to suppress anarchy is undeniable. It would be unjust, too, not to admit that appreciable results have already been obtained; crimes of violence become more rare and more difficult of execution; the boldness of demoralizing preachers somewhat restrained; the fear of arrest and imprisonment has diminished the number of the pseudo-Anarchists, who took the name to gain notoriety, so long as they saw no risk to themselves, and thus increased the apparent strength of the party. But there have been too many failures, like the one I have just mentioned, too many mistakes, too many incidents that have been unduly exaggerated, from which nothing has resulted. In matters of this kind a government must strike only when it is sure that it has the right to strike with vigor, to inspire fear in the guilty and confidence in the public. Otherwise it disconcerts the first part of the nation and gives its adversaries occasion to accuse it and to take all strength from its acts by discrediting them.

It is to this end that the tactics of the Anarchists are aimed. That had been seen during the last session of Parliament, when Radicals and Socialists had combined to prevent all useful legislation in the House, by multiplying interpellations and turning all discussions into endless and stormy political controversies. The opposition press of all shades is now continuing the same game, and it is easy to foresee that the autumn session will furnish us with the same spectacle as the last, the same stormy meetings, the same fruitless discussions. The Socialists were, they said, on entering Parliament, to bring up the questions which they say they alone can solve. In point of fact they have introduced a new element of confusion and nothing more. Though immediately after great crimes, like those of Vaillant, of Emile Henry, and of Caserio, they affect to repudiate all connection with the Anarchists, they are, nevertheless, their allies and assistants. It is the same with the Radicals, in spite of the apparent dissimilarity of their programmes. Under all their phrases is found the common idea of an unceasing attack on all that exists, in which all means are permissible and all alliances acceptable, so long, at least, as it is merely a question of overthrowing and destroying. This had been felt only vaguely until the tragic removal of M. Carnot, whose personal character seemed instinctively to offer a guarantee against all possibilities. Since he is gone the real extent of the dangers is seen which have grown under the cover of the security which he inspired. Uneasiness is increased by the fact that so far M. Casimir-Périer's position is not definitively determined in the opinion of the public.

The situation must not be judged by the calm which we are now enjoying. This period comes every year during the vacation of Parliament and the half-forgetfulness of care that summer brings. But with the month of October there appears on the horizon a mass of difficulties which it is believed the Ministry will be unable to ward off, and men ask themselves whether the President will be strong enough to hold out against them successfully. He will have to restrain the extreme parties that have been let loose as they had not been since 1871, and a divided House, which, though it contains the elements for a clear moderate majority, is at the mercy of its minorities. So much for the political side. As regards finance, the budget for 1895 is barely outlined, a deficit is expected, and the taxes are altered by every political clique, without considering anything but its own ideas and interests. Then the country, with a plethora of uninvested capital, is suffering from an acute crisis in its commerce and its industries, due in great part to the adoption of a blind protective system, which has disturbed all our international relations, commercial as well as political.

In the face of such problems, we may well ask anxiously what the end of the year 1894 will be for France. One question in particular presents itself. What sort of a man will the new President show himself to be when circumstances force him to abandon the purely honorary part that he has acted since his election? A phrase of his inaugural message has led men to feel that when the day of need came he would take a strong initiative within the limits which the republican Constitution imposes on his office. Perhaps the day is not far off. More than one politician looks on the dissolution of the Chamber and an appeal to new elections as a possible necessity in the near future.

E. MASSERAS.

A CLEVELAND MAN'S SUICIDE.

He Telegraphed His Brother: "I am Dead. What Shall They Do with My Carcass?"

A well-dressed man, about forty years old, applied for a room to Night Clerk Mitchell of the New York Hotel, Broadway, opposite Bond street, shortly before 10 o'clock on Friday night. He registered as M. A. Bell of Cleveland, O., and was assigned to room 74. Before accompanying the porter to his room Mr. Bell paid a week's room rent in advance. His baggage consisted of a small canvas telescope bag. Mr. Bell was seen loitering about the hotel entrance on Saturday morning. One of the employees noticed him particularly on account of the expensive jewelry which he wore. He seemed to be undecided what to do, but finally started up Broadway at a brisk walk. No one in the hotel noticed when he returned to his room.

About 9 o'clock yesterday morning a chambermaid tried the door of 74. Not getting a response, she notified the clerk that she feared something was wrong. Accompanied by one of the porters, the clerk gained an entrance to the room by unlocking the door between 74 and 76. Mr. Bell was found lying on his face on the bed. He was fully dressed, with the exception of his shoes and coat. There was a bullet hole in his right temple. Beside the body was a 38-calibre revolver, with one chamber empty. On the table were two telegrams, one of which was written in a trembling hand. It was dated Sept. 13, and read:

"*George C. Bell, 513 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O.:* "I am dead. What shall they do with my carcass? "M. A. BELL, "New York Hotel, Broadway."

The second telegram was unaddressed and was signed "M." It read:

"Don't even black your shoes for me as I am not responsible for it."

Nothing which would explain the suicide was found in the room. Mr. Bell had much valuable jewelry and $195.76. There were three pocketbooks, three penknives, a twenty-dollar gold piece, a gold watch and chain, two plain gold rings, and a gold necklace chain. There was a large diamond stud in his shirt front and two rings set with a diamond and emerald on his left hand. In one of the pocketbooks were three large uncut diamonds. A second revolver was also found among his effects.

Deputy Coroner Donlin issued a permit for the removal of the body to an undertaker's. A telegram was sent to George C. Bell, notifying him of the suicide. Mr. Bell replied last night that he would reach New York this morning.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 16.—George C. Bell, a brother of M. A. Bell, says that he cannot account for his brother's suicide, except from the fact that he had been subject for years to severe headaches, from which he had suffered intensely. It is supposed that such an attack was coming on and that he took something to relieve it, which made him temporarily insane. That is the only theory his friends can offer. His family connections were of the best.

KEPT $2,400 IN HIS TRUNK.

His Brother-in-law Steals It and Is Arrested After a Chase.

Antoine Rotritski, a thrifty Pole, who lives at 191 Morgan street, Jersey City, has saved $2,400 out of his scanty earnings in the last ten years. Having no faith in banks, he put his money away in a small trunk which he kept in his bedroom. He had $1,700 in gold and $700 in bank notes and currency.

Antoine was awakened about 2 A. M. yesterday by a noise in his room. By the dim light of a kerosene lamp he saw a man rummaging through the precious trunk. Antoine gave a yell and jumped out of bed. The man darted through the door and fled down the stairs four steps at a time. Antoine followed him without waiting to put on his clothes. His cries awakened the entire neighborhood and attracted the attention of Policeman Oxley, who happened to be passing.

The policeman seized the thief, who was recognized by Antoine as Violante Olenski, his brother-in-law, who lives in Essex street. The prisoner had all the money in his possession. The gold was in chamois bags. Policeman Oxley felt in need of a rest after he had carried the bags to the Gregory street police station. The money was counted and put away as evidence.

Antoine was greatly disappointed at not being permitted to take it home with him, and lingered around the police station until daylight. Olenski was locked up.

FATHER HYACINTHE'S MISTAKE.

He Is Much Impressed by the Expressions of Liberal Catholics in America.

Father Hyacinthe, in a recent interview in the *Journal des Débats*, acknowledges that he made a mistake in opposing the foreign jurisdiction of the Church of Rome in the manner he did. He is quoted as saying: "I am not tempted to submit again to the yoke of the Roman Church, but in the presence of the sentiment, so liberal and so evangelical, expressed by some of its leaders in America, I have more faith in the possibility to achieve real reform, if not in the present at least in the future, than I have faith in my former antagonism, which divides us into sects."

Father Hyacinthe turned over his church in the Rue d'Arras, in Paris, to the Jansenist Bishop of Utrecht about eighteen months ago. The congregation numbered 1,200 while Father Hyacinthe was at its head. It has dwindled to thirty-six. A movement is on foot to have the Bishop restore it to him.

Bit Her Antagonist's Thumb.

Mabel Ford of 335 East Thirteenth street and Alice Gilmore, who refused to give her address, were arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police court yesterday charged with fighting at Fifth avenue and Thirteenth street on Saturday night. About 10 o'clock a policeman heard a woman's voice crying out: "Oh, oh, for God's sake, let go!" This was followed by a series of loud screams. Hurrying round the corner, the officer saw two women struggling on the sidewalk, one of whom had the other's thumb between her teeth and had bitten it almost off. He had to pry the woman's jaws open with his handcuffs before he could release the imprisoned thumb. Both women were arrested.

Yesterday Alice said that she had known Mabel for some time, and that, meeting her on Fifth avenue, she had stopped to speak to her, when Mabel turned on her and began to scratch her face. The other woman said that Alice was the aggressor. Justice Hogan fined them $10 each.

Slashed by a Jealous Husband.

George Mohr, 26 years old, of 98½ First avenue, was held in $3,000 bail by Justice Simms in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday for felonious assault. He was drunk on Saturday and accused his wife of caring too much for their two boarders, George Wiener and George Schenck. He challenged every one to fight, and finally struck Wiener, who knocked him down. Mohr returned at midnight with an open clasp knife with which he cut his wife, Wiener, and Schenck. Wiener was so badly wounded that at Bellevue Hospital, where he was taken, it is feared he will lose his arm.

Homestead Armor Inspection.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 16.—Commander Frank Curtis of the United States Navy has taken charge of the work of inspecting Government armor plate at the Homestead steel works. A change in inspecting officers had been expected. Commander Curtis was at Homestead a few years ago. Since then he has had charge of the United States cruiser Vesuvius. He has been at Homestead for several days and has already begun to make changes to secure a closer watch over the armor plate mills. Inspectors are now to be on duty at all times.

Bound to Turn the Sheep Men Out.

DENVER, Sept. 16.—The sheep troubles are ended for a time in Garfield and Mesa counties. Trouble may arise later in Rio Blanco county between the cattle growers and the sheep men, unless the latter withdraw. The sentiment is so strong now in western Colorado against the sheep business as to cause the men interested to look about them for means to withdraw their flocks or quit business. The cattlemen have given them a year to quit and get out. The sheep men are offering their mutton at any sacrifice now.

Always the Best.

Flint's furniture, 43-47 West 23d st.—*Adv.*

HEALTH IN THE TENEMENTS

GRATIFYING REPORT ON THE CITY'S SANITARY CONDITION.

The Death Rate in the Crowded Homes of the Poor Lower Than that of the City at Large, While the Latter Is Lower Than the Rate of the Other Great Cities.

Some inferences that may be drawn from the report made by Dr. Roger Tracy, Deputy Register of Vital Statistics, to the Health Board on Saturday are worth considering. The statistics themselves are surprising, and on the whole make a favorable showing as compared with the mortality statistics of other large cities and of this city in previous years. A synopsis of this report was published yesterday in THE SUN. The complete report is now at the headquarters of the Board of Health, and it is comprehensive and filled with valuable statistics and comparisons.

Dr. Tracy obtained the data for his paper from the census taken by the sanitary police last year, and it deals only with the tenement population. By law a tenement is a building "occupied as the house, home, or residence of three or more families, living independently of one another, and doing their cooking upon the premises, or by more than two families on a floor so living and cooking, but having a common right in the halls, stairways, yards, &c." In accordance with this definition the census recently concluded comprehends the population living in all apartment houses excepting those of the most expensive grade upon Fifth and Madison avenues. The population of these houses was found to be 1,332,773, including 1,152,414 persons of five years of age and upward, and 180,359 children under five years of age. This proportion, according to Dr. Tracy, bears almost the same ratio now to the total estimated population of the city as in 1891, being 69.26 per cent. of a total population of 2,924,300. The census shows that this population was housed in 39,138 houses.

Working on these figures, Dr. Tracy finds that, strange as it may seem, the average mortality among the tenement population is apparently less than the average for the entire city. He modifies this statement, however, by saying that many persons die in public institutions whose residences are unknown and whose deaths should be credited to the tenement-house population. Even with this increase taken into account the percentage is much smaller than might be expected.

Dr. Tracy has presented statistics for different wards in the city, showing how the death rate is affected by surroundings, such as gas houses or when the tenements are built on made ground. The total number of deaths in the tenement house population for 1893 was 30,315, giving the death ratio of 22.75. The death ratio for the entire population of the city was 23.52. In 1891 there were 29,123 deaths, and the ratio was 23.71. The tenement death ratio, according to these figures, is .77 per cent. lower this year than the ratio for the entire city. But adding to the mortality record for the tenement population the deaths in institutions and others that by any possibility could be referred to it and the total is 34,720, giving a death ratio of 25.77, which is considerably smaller, however, than that of other large cities, notwithstanding the crowded condition of some of our east side tenements. According to recent reports the death rate of London is 27, of Dublin 29.9, of Calcutta 28.1, of Bombay 40.9, of St. Petersburg 35.9, and of New Orleans 28.1. Dr. Tracy attributes our low and decreasing death rate to the sanitary precautions taken by the Board of Health. In part he says:

"The most salient points, when these records of death by small districts are examined, are the very high death rate among the Italians, or, at least, in the districts mostly occupied by Italians, and the very low death rate in districts occupied by Russian and Polish Jews. The low Jewish death rate can only be attributed to the frugality and temperate habits of the race and the great tenacity of life or inherent vigorous vitality which is the result of such habits extending over thousands of years. The Jew is physically 'tough' in its best sense, however frail he may look, and inherits these qualities from a long line of ancestors in whom it has been carefully cultivated. The great mortality among the Italians is not so difficult to explain. They seem to be especially subject to phthisis and pneumonia. They come mostly from southern Italy and Sicily, and are unused to a climate as severe and fickle as that of New York. They tend to crowd together for the sake of economy even more than the Jews, and, although on the whole a pretty temperate class, they drink more than the latter. The number of Italians is now so large that the excessive mortality among them produces an appreciable effect upon the general death rate of the city. In 1890 the Federal census reported 39,951 Italians in the city and 54,334 persons born of Italian mothers. It is safe to assume that at present, four years later, there are at least 50,000 Italians in the city. Now the death rate in the districts largely occupied, and some of them almost exclusively occupied by Italians is about 10 or 12 points higher than the average for the city, *i. e.*, about 33 per 1,000, against 22.75. That is to say, the mortality among the Italians is at least 10 per 1,000 higher than the average, and this would add at least 500 deaths to our annual total. It is thus made evident, without pursuing the subject further, that the death rate of the city is considerably increased by the presence of unacclimatized foreigners in large numbers."

Dr. Tracy presents a table showing the effect of residence in certain special localities, where occupants of tenements are exposed to peculiar conditions. "The result of this tabulation," he says, "is much the same as in 1891, excepting that the death rate of the population living in the vicinity of gas houses is proportionately higher than it was then. In all of these localities the death rates are much higher than the average for the city, the highest rate, as in 1891, being upon made land. This high mortality cannot, however, be attributed entirely to the effect of the dampness of the soil, for the localities included under this heading are occupied by tenements of a low grade, as a rule, and filled, often overcrowded, by very poor people, negligent of cleanliness, and including large numbers of Italian laborers and their families, whose mortality is high wherever they may live."

As regards wards, the highest death rate is in the Fourteenth ward, and the next highest is in the Fourth ward, both Italian wards, the lowest being in the Twenty-fourth ward, which is entirely suburban, and the lowest in the city proper being in the Third ward, where there are only a few scattered tenements, surrounded by business houses. The next lowest is in the Tenth ward, almost entirely populated by Russian and Polish Jews. The tenement census gives a population of 25,615—which is equal to 800 per acre—for district A of the Eleventh ward, between Rivington and Second streets, Avenue B and D. District B of Ward 17, between Rivington and Fourth streets, First avenue and Avenue B, containing 54 acres, has a population of 35,289, or 653 per acre. District B of Ward 10, between Grand and Rivington streets, the Bowery and Norfolk street, containing 54 acres, contains a population of 35,138, equal to 651 per acre. District A of Ward 10, between Grand and Division streets, the Bowery and Norfolk streets, containing 52 acres, has a population of 33,245, equal to 639 per acre. District C of Ward 6, between Baxter street, Park row, the Bowery and Canal street, containing 26 acres, has a population of 13,641, equal to 526 per acre. District A of Ward 13, between Division and Rivington, Norfolk and Willett streets, containing 52 acres, has a population of 25,434, equal to 489 per acre. These are the most densely populated districts."

Dr. Tracy selects the following as the two most crowded blocks in the city: The block bounded by Canal, Hester, Eldridge, and Forsythe streets contains 2,628 persons. It measures 375 by 200 feet, making no allowance for streets. This equals 75,000 square feet, and makes the density equal to 1,526 per acre. The block bounded by Stanton, East Houston, Attorney, and Ridge streets, measuring 200 by 300 feet, equals 60,000 square feet, and contains a population of 2,443, which equals a density of 1,774 per acre. The highest death rate is in houses containing the smallest number of tenants and the lowest is in houses containing the largest number of tenants, viz: 100 and upward, the former rate being 25.39 and the latter 17.50. The next to the highest death rate is in houses containing each at least 60 tenants but less than 80. The simple explanation of this curious result of the tabulation is that the tenants of the larger houses are poorer than those of the smaller and are more likely to go to the hospital when ill.

In closing his report Dr. Tracy says: "The percentage of children under five is lowest in the smallest houses, and increases regularly, the largest percentage, 16.81, being in the largest and most densely populated houses. By far the largest percentage of population living in houses with 100 tenants and upward is in the Tenth ward, viz., 40.85. The largest percentage of children under five is in houses containing 100 tenants and upward, in the Seventh ward, viz., 21.55, and the largest percentage of children as regards front and rear houses is in the rear houses of the Fourth ward, where more than one-fourth of the occupants are under five years of age.

"These facts only bear out what has been often remarked before, here and in other cities, that the poorest people, those living under the worst conditions and engaged apparently in a constant struggle with want, are the ones that produce the greatest number of offspring, the real proletarians, the ones who apparently contribute most to the continued physical existence of the nation."

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.—*Adv.*

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Mr. Kessler, who has recently had his name in the papers in connection with his row with Mr. Hammerstein, is a well-known figure in New York life. A great many people are familiar with his appearance who do not suspect his identity. He belongs to a type of merchant or drummer of recent creation, and who flourish successfully only in New York city. There are five or six wine agents in New York who spend all their time in advertising their goods, and Mr. Kessler does not differ from the rest of them. He represents a certain brand of champagne, and he believes thoroughly that anything that advertises him advertises his wine. Not long ago a rival wine agent appeared on Fifth avenue with a hansom drawn by two horses. There was a tremendous amount of enthusiasm on the part of one or two men in a window of the Calumet Club, and considerable talk among the frequenters of the Park over the innovation. For nearly a week the rival wine agent drove all over town with his pair of horses hitched to the hansom, and everybody mentioned him and incidentally mentioned his wine. But his glory lasted only a single week, for at the end of that time Mr. Kessler came out with a two-horse hansom, and managed to drive further and longer than his rival. He was seen literally everywhere, from Harlem to the Battery. There is, apparently, a great deal of money in the wine business—the word wine is used here as meaning champagne, it having no other meaning among the agents of champagne houses—for nearly all the agents of the various producers of champagne spend money with great freedom. Four men whose names constantly figure in the papers as amateur sportsmen, clubmen, society men, and swells, devote all of their time to booming certain cheap grades of champagne, and apparently they do not lose social caste thereby. There was a story around town yesterday that when Kessler's rivals noticed the immense publicity attained by the latter's fight with Mr. Hammerstein no less than five of them went up to Harlem and called upon him, in the hope of arranging some similar valuable adventure.

Mr. Hammerstein is an odd little man, with a pudgy figure, and a manner that convinces everybody whom he meets that he is a "blowhard," and that he never will accomplish anything he promises to do. He is continually wrangling with his business associates, and very few newspaper men succeed in reporting anything he says for the newspapers without being accused by Hammerstein of having distorted his remarks. At one time he had a passion for writing letters to the newspapers, in which he denied pretty much everything that was said about him. People who read of his writing operas in twenty-four hours, and doing similar things, imagine that it is all by way of a joke, but as a matter of fact Hammerstein is thoroughly serious in all of his apparently grotesque actions. It is doubtful if anybody else in the world would think of hissing a singer in a theatre of which he was one of the managers. Despite the fact that Hammerstein's fortunes have had many ups and downs, he has built and owned three large and imposing theatrical structures in New York, and it is currently believed that every one of them has been a profitable investment.

Lord Hawke does not look in the least like a lord as he wanders around the Waldorf Hotel, and it must be said that his group of cricketers do not impress the average beholder as a collection of gentlemen athletes. They do not train men as fine in England as they do here for athletic contests of any sort, and the average bicyclists, runners, oarsmen, jumpers, and swimmers are anywhere from ten to fifteen pounds heavier to a man than they are in this country. They believe that a little fat gives staying power to the men. Cricket does not make very extended demands upon the agility of its players, and perhaps this, combined with the general views of Englishmen upon the subject of training, is the reason that Lord Hawke's aggregation of players are beefy and solid-looking men. They are exceedingly amiable and good-natured, and enter readily into conversation with anybody who happens to be near them at the hotel, Lord Hawke being as democratic as the others.

There is a touch of humor in the fierce objections which the managers of the theatres have been making recently to the rules of the Fire Department, ordering them to disperse the crowds of persons who are supposed to stand in the rear of the seats and at the entrances to the theatres. The past twelve months has been one of the most disastrous of seasons in the theatrical world of New York, and it is perfectly well known that, with the exception of two or three houses, the attendance just now is not of alarming proportions. Yet the managers have been rushing into print and complaining of the enormous losses they have sustained through the enforcement of the rules of the Fire Department. There is hardly a theatre in New York where at least six or eight rows of seats are not vacant at every performance. Yet one manager declares that he has lost more than $2,000 by the enforcement of the Fire Department's rules in a single week. This was probably a misprint, as the admission for "standees," as they are called, at the theatre is 50 cents, and he must have turned away 4,000 people to figure out the loss he complains about. This would make an average of nearly 600 people at each performance, who, the manager says, were kept out of the house. The space between the last rows of seats and the wall is about four feet in width, and probably fifty people could stand there at a pinch. Exactly where the manager could have put the other 550 people will have to be classed as one of the mysteries of the remarkable discussion which has recently been going on between the Fire Department and the theatres, and which has finally been settled by the complete back down of the city authorities.

Mrs. Kendal, who now calls her regular trip to America "coming home," wears an American flag in the form of an enamelled pin at her throat, and is in the most amiable and friendly condition of mind imaginable. She has not expressed herself as antagonistic to American tastes or the American standard or morals at all, thus far, but she will play "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," just the same, wherever the public will stand it. After Mrs. Kendal had abused the newspapers and the critics for their opposition to this play last season, a remarkable change in the business of her company followed. She was astonished at this, and after her celebrated interviews in THE SUN had been copied throughout the country, her manager noticed with alarm that the attendance of theatregoers decreased rapidly. Mrs. Kendal fought against it in a rather plucky way, and said that she did not think that the opinions of American men, American women, or American critics should affect her standing as an artist. But she fought a losing battle, as the public continued to stay away. Then she adopted the tactics of absolutely denying things which she had said in THE SUN about the squeamishness of American women and the purity of womanhood on this side of the water, but the denials were not accepted with enthusiasm, and THE SUN reaffirmed the truth of the statements originally published in its columns. So the season ended a little bit dismally. Now Mrs. Kendal has returned to her old form. Chicago and all the Western papers are filled with columns of interviews with the well-known English actress, and in them no note of discord appears. This is her home; it is a country of magnificent newspapers and excellent critics; the women are beautiful, and the standard of purity higher than anywhere else in the world.

It is said that the first case to be taken up by the new Actors' Association, which has been incorporated as a branch of the Knights of Labor, will be the case of Madeleine Pollard. At least this was the programme given out by one of the walking delegates of the new organization a few days ago. Since that time Miss Pollard has announced that she will not attempt to go upon the stage this year, so the actors' protective order will have to select some other case with which to make a test of its strength at an early date. The names of between 400 and 500 variety actresses are on the list of members of the association, and they will affiliate with stage carpenters, musicians, scene shifters, and representatives of other branches of labor. If they wish to attack a star or company, they can practically take all the skilled labor out of the theatre. It is a rather odd thing that variety actresses should be so sensitive about players who venture upon the legitimate stage. It would seem that the members of a stock company should be the ones to resent the incursion of such a person as Miss Pollard, but all the indignation thus far expressed has come from the variety circles. During one of the most impassioned speeches of a delegate about Madeleine Pollard's effrontery in appearing on the stage, a man in the rear of the hall yelled, "How about 'Spike' Hennessy and Steve Brodie?" He was instantly hissed into silence, and the case of Miss Pollard was taken up again with added vehemence.

As many of the shrewder managers of bicycling events in this country predicted, the absence of Zimmerman this year has had a beneficial effect upon the sport. Zimmerman so far outclassed all the other bicyclists in America that the interest was always centred in the struggle for second place, and the principal event was set aside as a matter of course as the special privilege of the champion. The same condition of things has prevailed on the other side of the ocean during the past two months. Zimmerman has won every race that he cared for with consummate ease, bowling down the English, French, and Belgian cracks without perceptible effort. Even combinations made up of five or six riders in England were defeated by the matchless swiftness of the Jerseyman. The apparent impossibility of beating Zimmerman in this country discouraged a number of young riders, but his absence has sent them to the fore, so that record-breaking performances are a matter of almost daily occurrence. The form of the young riders has improved steadily, and their speed has been much increased by the stimulus of success in winning first prizes at various contests. Just now the fancy of most admirers of bicycle racing in this country is turning toward Titus. He is only nineteen years old, and his performances of late have been so brilliant that he is already looked upon as the coming champion.

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TIRED OF THE "ASSOCIATED PRESS."

Members Complaining of the Inferior News Service and Increased Expense.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 16.—The *Leader* printed the following yesterday:

Among the well-known people in attendance at the G. A. R. encampment this week was I. F. Mack of Sandusky, Past Department Commander of Ohio, and known the country over as the publisher of the Sandusky *Register*, a member of the so-called "Associated Press." On Sunday last the *Register* printed an editorial, the nature of which was exceedingly surprising, considering the fact that the paper is a subscriber to the "Associated Press." A call was made on Mr. Mack at the Duquesne Hotel yesterday by a representative of the *Leader* to make inquiry into the present condition of affairs regarding press matters. His opinion on the disagreeable fight between the so-called "Associated Press" and the United Press was considered especially noteworthy because of his prominent connection with press affairs for the past two decades. The *Register*, Mr. Mack's paper, was one of the charter members of the old Western Associated Press, and later a charter member of the "Associated Press," its successor. During this entire twenty years he was connected with the Eastern Associated Press as a member of its Board of Directors, and the last six as its President.

When questioned as to the feeling in the West regarding the disagreeable fight being made by the self-styled "Associated Press" against the United Press Mr. Mack said:

"A great many members of the 'Associated Press' west of the Alleghany Mountains have no sympathy with the senseless contest being carried on against the United Press. We are, as a consequence of it, now being compelled to pay 50 per cent. more for our news than under the old Western Associated Press, and for a service that is now way superior and in some ways inferior to the old service. Many of the old members of the Western Associated Press were perfectly satisfied with a fair division of territory with the United Press, and much prefer that now to an expensive and useless contest carried on manifestly to gratify two or three gentlemen in Chicago.

"Very recently the managers of the 'Associated Press' served notice upon all of the members to have no dealings with THE SUN, *Tribune*, *Herald*, and *Times* of New York; in other words, adopted Debs's idea of boycotting. The result of this boycott was that the leading papers in the 'Associated Press' were compelled to withdraw their wires from the offices of the papers referred to and thus deprive themselves of news not furnished by the 'Associated Press,' and for which they had to rely on these four papers. This boycott affected papers in Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, and other cities. Now why was it necessary for the management of the 'Associated Press' to boycott those New York papers if the service of the 'Associated Press' was as complete as that of the papers mentioned? The United Press furnishes fully all that these papers can get. The inconsistency of this action probably has not penetrated the minds of some members who have submitted to that boycott.

"Another thing—no experienced journalist in the old Western Associated Press believes for a moment that it is possible for the present management of the 'Associated Press' to crush out the United Press. Therefore, to put up additional money to carry on such a contest is simply throwing away our funds, and that at a time when all businesses are hard pressed and the newspapers in many cases find it difficult to keep up."

The *Register* editorial above referred to consisted of comments upon the recently published Detroit despatch of Sept. 6, exposing the financial condition of the Chicago organization styling itself the "Associated Press." The editorial declared that a great majority of the members of the so-called "Associated Press" who are members of the old Western Associated Press are wholly out of sympathy with the senseless war being carried on by the managers of the self-styled "Associated Press" against the United Press, and very properly object to being assessed to pay the expenses of such a foolish contest. The editorial further stated that the service now rendered by the "Associated Press" was an inferior one, and that the *Register* was compelled to use several columns of the United Press news every day to furnish its readers with adequate reports of the news. The management of the so-called "Associated Press" was denounced as indulging in impracticable methods.

SAT UNDER CLEVELAND'S FATHER.

Old Mr. Rathbone Finds Changes in Caldwell After Sixty-one Years.

MONTCLAIR, Sept. 16.—Yesterday morning an old man with flowing white hair and snowy beard drove down Bloomfield avenue, the principal thoroughfare of Caldwell borough. The horse looked the worse for travel, and the old-fashioned carriage was spattered with mud. The old man pulled his horse up to the sidewalk in front of Joseph E. Jacobus's grocery store and accosted a young man standing in the doorway:

"Can you direct me to Calvin Crane's select school?" asked the old man.

The young man said he was born in the town and had lived there twenty-two years, but was unable to give the desired information. He thought, however, that Mr. Jacobus could.

Mr. Jacobus was called out and the same question was put to him by the old man. The groceryman looked at the old man with surprise, and was quite taken aback by the query.

"Yes," he finally said, "I did know where Mr. Crane's school was, but it has been out of existence for the past fifty years."

The stranger mused a moment in silence and then said:

"My name is John V. Rathbone, and I live in Parkersburg, W. Va., where I have resided ever since I left Caldwell, sixty-one years ago. When I lived here I attended the old Presbyterian Church at the time that the father of President Cleveland was its pastor. For many years I have desired to revisit my native place. But," he added as he started up the sleepy horse, "things have changed about the town."

The old man was unable to find the house he had once lived in, and the old landmarks which he once knew were gone. After spending about three hours in the town he drove out of the borough as quietly as he had entered.

SEARCHING FOR A RED MAN.

Massachusetts Requires One for Her Official Coat-of-Arms.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, is in Washington for the purpose of obtaining from the Bureau of Ethnology some light on a much-vexed question, viz., the proper face, figure, and costume of an Indian which is wanted to grace the official coat-of-arms of Massachusetts. The old Bay State, for over a century, has had a provision on her council records for a coat-of-arms that shall have thereon a red man on a shield; but, strange to say, no official representation of this coat-of-arms has ever existed. When Col. Olin was charged with the duty of preparing one, under a law recently passed, he found a great diversity of opinion about the proper dress of a Massachusetts aborigine of the date of the Pilgrim Fathers. It is this difficulty he is now engaged in solving by the aid of the Bureau of Ethnology.

A New Brooklyn Methodist Church Dedicated.

The new Andrew's M. E. Church in Richmond street, between Fulton street and Jamaica avenue, Brooklyn, was dedicated yesterday. The Rev. W. Hamilton, who was one of the early witnesses before the Lexow committee, is the pastor. The Rev. C. H. McAnney of Tarrytown preached the dedication sermon in the morning, and there were special services in the afternoon and evening. The new church cost $40,000, and will seat 1,400 persons.

HE GAVE A TRAMP A HOME.

HANKINS ASSAILED BY A MAN HE HAD BEFRIENDED.

The Milkman Kept His Money at Home, as He Didn't Believe in Banks—His Son Suspected of Collusion with the Tramp.

Patrolmen Pugh, Kelly, and Golden of Newark met at a patrol box on the extreme southern limits of that city at 4 o'clock yesterday morning to send in their last duty call before reporting at Police Headquarters and being relieved. They stood talking near the box when a woman's cry for help rang out shrilly. It came from the house of Matthew Hankins, at 525 New Jersey Railroad avenue, and the policemen covered the 300 yards between the signal box and the house just in time to catch Edward Gallagher, an employee of Hankins's, as he sprang out of a window. They took him back into the house, and Hankins's daughter, who had given the alarm, led them to her father's room. There they found the old man senseless on the floor, with blood flowing from several wounds on his head and face. At his side was a bar of iron, two feet in length, covered with blood, to which gray hairs adhered.

Miss Hankins said that she was awakened by the sound of blows, followed by groans and a fall. Without waiting to investigate, she threw up the window of her room, which adjoins that of her father, and screamed for help.

Gallagher, who is 20 years old, was taken to Police Headquarters. He affected stupidity when questioned. He said that he had been employed by Hankins since March and came from this city. He could not explain what prompted him to assault the old man, he said, and did not know that he was doing it. He showed no signs of intoxication.

Hankins is a well known milkman and truck farmer. He lives in the old house with a daughter and a son. The latter is described as a lazy and unruly youth, who has frequently given his father much trouble, and has had to be restrained by the police from assaulting the old man.

One cold day in March last Gallagher went to the house and begged for shelter. He was dirty, ragged, cold, and hungry, and Hankins pitied him and gave him a home and employment, with wages for the work he did. A friendship sprang up between Thomas Hankins and Gallagher, but the daughter disliked and suspected Gallagher. She was worried about the close intimacy between her brother and the vagrant, and said yesterday that she had forebodings of evil. Her father distrusts banks and keeps his earnings in the house. The girl believes that Gallagher attacked her father with the intention of killing him and getting his money. The police go further and regard Hankins's son with suspicion. He was in the house at the time of the attack and entered his father's room when the police were there, but did not speak to or show any animosity against Gallagher.

Gallagher was committed for the Grand Jury and will be thoroughly pumped by the police. He is a sturdy young fellow and ordinarily seems bright enough.

Police Surgeon Clark had difficulty in restoring Hawkins to his senses. He said that nearly all of the old man's wounds were of a dangerous character, though not necessarily fatal.

WENT TO SEE MIND READING.

The Rev. John Pilkington Explains His Visit to a Brooklyn Theatre.

The Rev. John Pilkington, the aged pastor of the Windsor Terrace M. E. Church, recently attended a Brooklyn theatre and witnessed a mind-reading performance, which was enlivened with a mild skirt dance or two. The conservative Windsor Terrace flock were shocked when they learned of their pastor's visit to the theatre, and still more so when they read his endorsement of the show in the newspapers. He was summoned by the officers of the church to give an explanation, and he did so from his pulpit yesterday morning. He said:

"I confess to a good deal of interest in the subject of mind reading, but have never been able to explain it to the satisfaction of myself or others. I had been invited to witness this entertainment and had been assured that it was such that no Christian gentleman need hesitate a moment to see it. I went and saw and heard, and, having never seen anything of the kind before, was simply amazed at what seemed to me a very wonderful exposition. I saw nothing and heard nothing from beginning to end that was not perfectly proper and right every way. I did not feel that I was going to a theatre when I went to this place, and I don't feel now that I have been to one. True, the building is called a theatre, but it is used for other purposes far oftener than for theatricals."

Mr. Pilkington simply mentioned the fact that there was also a dance performance, but did not go into any details about it. In conclusion he assured his flock that he had not touched the fire, and that he was a truer, more earnest, and more faithful pastor than ever, and that the Windsor Terrace Church is safe in his hands.

WENT TO CHURCH DRUNK.

Margaret Conway Gets Thirty Days for Disturbing a Congregation.

Margaret Conway of 74 King street presented herself at the door of St. Anthony's Church just as the early mass was beginning yesterday morning, and she was in such an advanced stage of intoxication that the ushers refused to admit her. They tried to persuade her to leave quietly, but in vain, for breaking away from them she rushed into the church singing at the top of her voice. Priest and people were astounded. The service stopped and every one looked on in amazement at the woman, whom four ushers were now making unsuccessful efforts to eject. The struggle lasted until Policeman Ryndere of the Macdougal street station, who was attending the mass dressed in citizen's clothes, walked down the aisle, and, picking the woman up, attempted to carry her into the street.

Mrs. Conway drew a large hat pin and made a vicious stab at the officer which just missed his right eye and made a long cut in his face. She was quickly disarmed, and a few hours later in the Jefferson Market Police Court Justice Hogan committed her for thirty days.

Thought His Wife Served Him Right.

Louis Stirs of 204 Ellery street, Williamsburgh, entered the Vernon avenue police station at 3 o'clock yesterday morning with a deep cut in the head, from which the blood was flowing freely. He said his wife had hit him with a glass after remonstrating with him for coming home late. Dr. Haviland of St. John's Hospital dressed the wound. When Stirs was advised to get a warrant against his wife, he said:

"I guess she had good reason for acting as she did. Coming in at 3 o'clock in the morning is enough to make any woman mad. Guess I'll go back and forgive her for opening my head, and ask her to forgive me for getting in late. That's fair."

Caught Stealing a Barrel of Sugar.

Joseph Collins of 241 East Twelfth street was accosted on Saturday night by Policeman Fennel of the Charles street station, who asked him what he was doing with a barrel of sugar which he was rolling up the street.

"Don't bother me now," answered Collins, "I belong to the Sugar Trust."

"You look more like a member of the Whiskey Trust," said the officer, making a grab at Collins, who started to run, but jumped right into the arms of a park policeman, who was coming round the corner. It was discovered that the barrel of sugar had been stolen from a grocery at 212 West Twelfth street. In the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday Collins was held in $500 bail for trial.

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