DEVIL-SEEING MUST STOP.

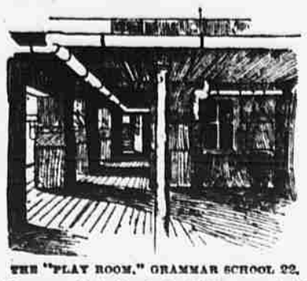
ANOTHER EAST SIDE SCHOOL GOT THE CRAZE YESTERDAY.

One Bad Little Girl, It Is Said, Started the Whole Thing in a Broome Street School Three Weeks Ago—School Authorities Will Suppress the Nonsense.

There is a very bad little girl somewhere on the east side who is going to get into serious trouble if the Board of Education can find out what her name is. They know that she is a Hebrew, that she has black hair, black eyes, and a solemn face. They also know that she has a resonant voice, which when worked with the solemn face and the black eyes has a most disastrous effect on the nerves of her playmates. This little girl, if half that is said of her is true, is pretty sure to meet the fate of the young person who was horrid when she was bad and whose mother caught her unawares and "spanked her most emphatic."

She is the girl who started the "devil-seeing" roars in the east side public schools. Grammar School 22, Stanton and Sheriff streets, had one of the scares yesterday. It resembled in many ways the panic of Thursday in Grammar School 4, though there were not nearly so many children mixed up in it, and a great deal less damage was done. It was bad enough, however. It led to an investigation on the part of the school authorities, which has brought out many interesting facts, among others that the little Hebrew girl mentioned above is responsible for the scares.

Who she is no one seems to know, and if Superintendent Jasper, who has now taken the matter in hand, has found out, he is keeping her identity to himself.



THE "PLAY ROOM," GRAMMAR SCHOOL 22.

It seems that the first of this remarkable series of panics took place some three weeks ago in Grammar School 34, which is at Broome and Willett streets. There are over a thousand girls in the primary department of this school, and they are like nine-tenths of the children in the east side schools, in that they are the daughters of ignorant parents, full of Old World superstitions. The news of the panic in the Broome street school was suppressed at the time. It was a small affair compared with yesterday's and Thursday's outbreaks, yet it seems to have been responsible for them. A number of the primary pupils of this school have been questioned about the author of the devil story, but none of them seems to know just who started it. One girl insisted that it was a youngster in B grade and another was equally positive that the author was in C grade. Nearly all agree that it was a Hebrew girl. From other things that the children said it seems that the child heard at home that the millennium—or rather the Jewish equivalent—was coming, and that prior to its arrival the devil was coming to remove such people as had forfeited their right to paradise. The youngster told this story in the school and the result was soon apparent. The children did nothing but talk about the expected visit of the devil, and worked themselves up to such a state of nervousness, that when the author of the yarn rushed into the play room one afternoon, shrieking at the top of her lungs that she had just seen the devil, there was a stampede.

Although this trouble was soon suppressed, the damage was done, and the story spread all over the east side. The children of other schools talked about it in whispers, and the story gradually increased in horrible details until a point was reached where the mere cry of "The devil!" was enough to set a thousand children wild.

Grammar School 23, at Mulberry and Bayard streets, was the second school to suffer from the devil story. A primary pupil named Maggie Kelly sent half a dozen other children huddling into a corner with fright by rushing in on Thursday a week ago and calling out that she had seen in the play room a ghost with blue hands, a pink tail, and illuminated horns. Had there been more children around, there would undoubtedly have been a panic this time, too; but there were so few that they simply had a scare all to themselves.

Yesterday's outbreak was undoubtedly the result of the panic in the Rivington street school on Thursday, when mothers and children ran around bawling out for somebody to save them from the devil.

The features of the Rivington street panic were two idiots, one whose cries of "There he is on the roof!" and "Fire!" started the youngsters off again after they had once been subdued. The other increased the excitement by telling mothers that their children had been killed, and bringing a small army of them to the school. There were two more such idiots at yesterday's panic.

Grammar School 22 is at Stanton and Sheriff streets, and is one of the largest public schools on the east side. The general arrangement of the play rooms is the same as in the other schools. They are on the ground floor, are not particularly light, and contain plenty of dark corners, enticing to an alarmed imagination.

The entrance to the girls' play room is on the Stanton street side of the building, and the room is generally thrown open at 8 o'clock in the morning. That gives the children an hour to play around and talk before beginning their studies for the day. As a rule, the children get around a full hour before opening time and play in the street. Miss Julia A. Bell, the principal of the primary department of the school, says that the mothers send the children around easily so as to get them out of the way at home.

Yesterday morning twenty-five little pale-faced girls stood in a group around the play room door, and in whispers talked about the devil, who had been at the Rivington street school the day before. Janitor George W. Wade saw them talking, and heard one little girl say:

"It had great big horns, an' it chased the girls all around the room, an' only for the plleecemen 'twould have carried them all off."

"I heard it had a great club covered with sticklers, an' that it waved it around an' around an' around an' that some of the girls was nearly killed."

"Yes, an' it climbed up on the roof, too. A man saw it there," put in still another girl.

Janitor Wade called up to the children to stop talking such nonsense, and then he went on about his work. When 8 o'clock sounded he opened the play room door, but the children did not rush in as usual. They walked in slowly, and, once inside, sat around whispering devil stories.

Just how the trouble started or who started it Wade does not know. He was sitting on a stool on the sidewalk in front of the play room door, when he heard a shrill little voice shout:

"The devil is here! The devil is here!"

Then came more yells and a patter of feet and three little girls ran out, shrieking. A number of other children were outside, and when the little ones rushed into their midst they, too, took up the cry of "The devil!" Wade sized up the situation in a moment, and, rushing in the doorway, held back the others who were trying to get out. The policeman on duty at the school tried to quiet the children outside, but he could do nothing with them, and he finally gave it up and sent in an alarm to the station house. In the meantime men and women poured out of the tenements, and there were nearly 2,000 screaming people in front of the school in less than ten minutes.

Sergeant Lane got the alarm at the Union Market station house, and hustled out the reserves under command of Roundsman Hogan in short order. When the police got to the school a man had just been shouting, "There he is!" and "Fire!" at the top of his lungs, and things were worse than ever. Another man, who is described as a tramp with great black whiskers and a scarred forehead, had been increasing the children's fright by contorting his face horribly. Miss Bell and several of the teachers arrived at about the same time the police did, and after about twenty minutes' work they succeeded in calming down the panic-stricken children and their foolish mothers. As fast as a group of youngsters was calm, Miss Bell hustled them off into a classroom in charge of a teacher, and set them to singing. In this way the youngsters were gradually got into the school, where Miss Bell didn't give them a chance to do anything but sing for half an hour.

The policemen had a lot of work getting the parents and relatives to go home, but finally dispersed them all. None of the children was hurt except for a few scratches, but dresses were badly torn and hats and books were hopelessly mixed up and scattered.

Superintendent Jasper of the Public Schools said yesterday that he had had no official reports of the panics as yet, but that he, of course, had heard about the superstitious fear of the devil which seemed to exist among the east side children.

"The fact that no children were killed in these panics," he said, "is due to the excellent discipline in the schools. Teachers and children are carefully trained and drilled, and it is impossible for any serious panic to occur if the teachers are present. The worst part of Thursday's panic was over before the teachers arrived. As soon as the children saw the teachers they calmed down and were soon controlled. I cannot understand this devil scare, but will, of course, make a thorough investigation."

The principals of all the east side schools are to lay down the law to their pupils regarding devils and ghosts. The folly of such beliefs will be impressed upon the children first, and then they will be told that severe punishment will be meted out to any one caught talking of ghosts or devils in the future.

Public School Inspector Blumenthal reports that a man resembling the one who helped along the panic in School 4 on Thursday went by the Sheriff street school yesterday, and that one of the girls, catching sight of him, exclaimed: "There he is now!" Then the cry was raised, "The devil is in the school."

A FINE NEW RIVER STEAMER.

The People's Line's Latest Addition to Its Fleet a Floating Palace.

The new steamship Adirondack of the People's line, launched last November at Greenpoint, will be running on the Albany route within two weeks. She is, in the opinion of the company, whose Vice-President, Mr. John Englis, designed her, the handsomest and best-equipped vessel ever built for river navigation. She is an improvement on the splendid steamers Drew and Dean Richmond. She measures 4,500 tons gross, is 412 feet long over all, 90 feet wide over her guards, and is 13 feet depth of hold, with a draught of 8 feet. Her hull is built chiefly of wood; the frames are of oak, chestnut, and red cedar; she has five decks, the main, saloon, gallery, upper gallery, and dome, on which there are 350 state rooms, including twenty-four parlors and four suites of parlors. All the rooms are furnished with iron or brass bedsteads. There are also 286 berths in the cabins and 120 berths for the crew. The dining room is on the after part of the main deck with a seating capacity for 250 persons. The main saloon is decorated in white, green, and gold.

The main engine of the Adirondack is of 4,000 horse power and turns feathering paddle wheels thirty feet in diameter outside the buckets, which are of steel, forty-five inches deep and twelve feet eight inches wide. The electric light plant furnishes power for 2,000 lights, and there is a powerful searchlight on the pilot house that will reveal objects two miles away on a dark night.

The Adirondack will be commanded by Capt. Roe, formerly of the Drew; John Fowks is chief engineer, and William H. Armstrong is chief steward.

DID TRUSTEE DOERN GET $1,000?

Charges of Bribery in a Suit to Set Aside a Trolley Franchise.

WHITE PLAINS, June 19.—The action of Richard Bennett and F. P. Kierke of New Rochelle to have set aside the franchise granted to the Westchester Electric Railway Company by the New Rochelle trustees came up before Judge Dykman in the Supreme Court to-day. The grounds for the action are alleged irregularities in the proceedings and alleged bribery of the trustees.

The first two witnesses were the tax collector and clerk, who testified respectively that the plaintiffs were taxpayers and as to the franchise proceedings as shown by the minutes. John P. Kelley, a contractor, testified that he met Trustee Jacob A. Doern on the night before the meeting of the trustees at which the franchise was granted. Doern said to the witness that he intended to go to Baltimore on the following day if it rained. On the next night, Dec. 3, after the meeting, Kelley said he understood that there was $5,000 of the company's money in town, and asked Doern if the boys had it. Doern said he did not know what anybody else got, but he had received $1,000. About Christmas time, the witness said, he met Doern and asked him if he had spent that thousand yet. At this time William Holland, a hackman, was with Kelley, and Doern had replied that it was not all gone yet, but said: "Cheese it, they are on to me." William Holland corroborated Kelley's testimony.

The defence will present its side of the case on June 30, to which date the case was adjourned.

CHOSE HIM OLD AND RICH.

Mrs. Dignan Lived 13 Days with Her Husband—Her Dwindled Dower.

Ida Louisa Dignan had an action on trial before Justice Pryor of the Supreme Court yesterday for a separation from Matthew Dignan, a real estate operator of Brooklyn. They were married on April 25, 1894, and separated thirteen days after the marriage. Dignan was about twice his wife's age and had a large family by a former marriage, including daughters as old as the plaintiff. After the separation he went to Europe and thence to the West, where in Oklahoma he secured a divorce on the ground of abandonment. She was not personally served, and the decree was not set up as a defence in the present suit.

Two days before the marriage he deeded thirteen out of fifteen houses he owned for a nominal consideration to one of his daughters. The plaintiff averred that he married her intending to cast her off after first having turned over his property to his daughter to divest the plaintiff of dower in the property, which, she says, is worth about $150,000. There was evidence that Dignan had called on the plaintiff several times with a lawyer to get her to release her dower in part of his property.

Dignan says the plaintiff left him voluntarily. She says he drove her out. Justice Pryor reserved decision.

STOLE A WATCH IN THE TOMBS.

Asked a Keeper to Get It Pawned—It Belonged to a Fellow Prisoner.

Stephen Draper, who says he is a steamship fireman, appeared in the Centre Street Court very drunk yesterday and asked to be sent to the Island as he was afraid he would harm himself. Magistrate Flammer accordingly gave him a month on the Island. Draper was taken to the Tombs and put in what is known as the "ten-day house," a large cell where prisoners sentenced to five or ten days on the Island are placed pending removal.

An hour later William Stichlor, a confectioner of 310 East Sixtieth street, was looked up for a five-dollar fine having been found guilty of being drunk and disorderly on a cable car. In his pocket was a watch and chain valued at $165. Stichlor fell asleep, and Draper presently called Keeper Butler, and, giving him a gold watch and chain, asked him to have them pawned for $3.

Butler became suspicious, because of Draper's seedy appearance, and kept the jewelry. A little later Stichlor woke up and missed his watch. He identified the one Draper had wanted pawned as his, and Draper was arraigned before Magistrate Flammer and held in $500 for trial. Draper said he found the watch and chain on the floor of the "ten-day house."

TRIED ON THE DRESS SUIT.

It Fitted Both Claimants So Well that Its Ownership Was Not Decided.

Magistrate Flammer had Martin E. Everett and Grove Cooper try on the dress suit they both claim in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday. The suit fitted each so well that the Magistrate, declaring that he was a lawyer, not a tailor, postponed decision until July 2. Mr. Cooper was released on his own recognizance.

The suit was left in possession of Mr. Everett, from whom a dress suit was stolen in May of last year. What appeared to be the same suit was recovered the following month in a pawn shop. Last month Mr. Cooper presented a ticket for the suit, which he said he had bought at a Sheriff's sale in 1892. He was arrested on Thursday for stealing the suit. A representative of Brokaw Brothers, who made the suit, said they did't use that kind of cloth until 1894.

Mr. Cooper was paroled until yesterday, when both claimants tried on the disputed suit in Magistrate Flammer's private room, only to have decision as to its ownership postponed.

THE MUNICIPAL RAILROAD IDEA.

Starin Suggests that the City Take the Elevated Extensions After Thirty Years.

At the meeting of the Rapid Transit Railway Commissioners on Thursday John H. Starin proposed that the right to build the extensions of its system should be granted to the Manhattan Railway Company, with the provision that the title to such extensions should revert to the city after the expiration of thirty years. The directors of the Manhattan Railway Company said that such a provision would make the construction of the lines an impossibility, as it would be useless to attempt to raise the money to build them if the company should be limited to thirty years' ownership.

Charitable Bequests of the Widow of Rear Admiral Livingston.

The will of the late Mary A. Livingston, widow of Rear Admiral John W. Livingston of the United States navy, was filed in the office of the surrogate yesterday. The charitable bequests are $5,000 each to the American Seamen's Friend Society, Society for Promoting the Gospel Among the Seamen in the Port of New York, the Marine Society, Home for Incurables, St. Luke's Hospital, and the Sheltering Arms. Helena Lloyd Livingston, a niece residing in Switzerland, receives $50,000; two cousins $5,000 each, and Phoebe Lloyd Stevens, another cousin, $14,000 in trust. There are bequests of from $5,000 to $1,000 left to old servants of the family. The rest and residue of the estate is devised to the great niece of the deceased, Adele Livingston Stevens.

MRS. CARTER'S 3 REASONS

FOR HELPING BELASCO SUE HERSELF AND FAIRBANK.

Fairbank's Counsel Intimates Delicately that Perhaps She Remembers Facts Wrong Sometimes—Fairbank, Being Recalled, Swears Flatly that She Does.

Mrs. Leslie Carter was again a witness in the Belasco-Fairbank case yesterday before Justice Giegerich, and opened the proceedings without any preliminary details, which is a thing that a leading lady is rarely called upon to do. There was no previous conversation or explanation to prepare the way for her, and she swung back into the midst of her testimony with as much earnestness as though she were hanging on to the clapper of her belfry bell. She was not quite so unsophisticated in manner as she had been the day before, and her surroundings did not seem nearly so strange to her. She wore another black gown and a hat with rampant plumes, but she clung to the collar of baby blue ribbon.

Her first answer related to a scene in Chicago, in which she had handed over to Charles L. Allen $1,500 that represented her share in the receipts of "The Ugly Duckling" for two weeks in that city. She said she had often spoken to Mr. Fairbank's lawyer about the money they owed to Mr. Belasco.

"You're a defendant in this suit?" Mr. Deming asked.

Mrs. Carter said that she was, but that she had put in no answer because she had no defence to make, and expected to have to pay her share of the judgment if Mr. Belasco recovered one against Mr. Fairbank. She admitted that she had been on the witness stand in her divorce suit, as well as in two cases of supplementary proceedings, and that her evidence had not prevented the cases from being decided against her.

"I want to show, your Honor," Mr. Deming said, "that this lady's testimony is not always and without question to be accepted as absolutely veracious."

But Mrs. Carter was asked no unpleasant questions, and the cross-examination was very much in the nature of a pleasant social conversation between her and Mr. Deming. She acknowledged his compliments with a girlish giggle, and after the one reference to her divorce case the spectators began to lose hope. Gradually they dropped away, and when Lawyer Dittenhoefer began the redirect the crowd had grown appreciably smaller. The one surprise of the cross-examination came when Mr. Deming asked this question:

"When did your ten years' contract with Mr. Belasco at $50 a week expire?"

The spectators had not before heard of such a contract.

"It has not expired," Mrs. Carter answered.

The fact that she had given the lawyers for the plaintiff copies of her letters, Mr. Fairbank's cards, and all her papers Mrs. Carter said she would explain on three grounds. The first was that Mr. Belasco had told her Judge Dittenhoefer would compel her to produce them in court, and the second was that she felt herself to blame for having persuaded Mr. Belasco to go to work without a written guarantee from Mr. Fairbank. It took Mrs. Carter a long time to remember the third reason. But finally it came out that it was because she believed Mr. Belasco's claim was just one, and, as all the other claims had been paid, she believed that his should be also.

"I could think of any number of reasons, I've no doubt," Mrs. Carter said as she left the stand and hurried out of court without noticing anybody but the jurymen. Every one of the faces in the front row got a separate, individual, and beaming smile.

After recess E. K. Willard, Charles L. Allen, and Mr. Fairbank were recalled to say whether they wanted to make any change in their testimony after hearing Mrs. Carter, and Mr. Deming wanted particularly to know of Mr. Allen if he would alter what he had originally said in view of Mrs. Carter's story about the $1,500 she gave to him in Chicago. Mr. Willard and Mr. Allen said they had nothing to change. Mr. Fairbank went more into detail. "I do not desire to change my testimony," he said; "and in regard to Mrs. Carter's statement that she was intimate with my family or dined with my family, or that my family dined with her, I must say that it is not a fact. There was no social intimacy between our families."

Counsel will sum up on Monday morning.

A Jewelled Badge for Police Inspector Clayton.

Inspector E. P. Clayton of the Brooklyn Police Department has been the recipient of a diamond-studded badge from his admirers in the Gravesend precinct, in which he was the commanding officer for two years preceding his promotion. A 34-carat jewel blazes at the bottom of the badge. The presentation ceremonies took place at Doyle's Hotel at Coney Island.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises .... 4 28 | Sun sets .... 7 34 | Moon sets .. 12 37

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook. 2 35 | Gov. Island. 2 50 | Hell Gate .. 4 89

Arrived—FRIDAY, June 19.

Ss St. Louis, Randle, Southampton.
Ss Prinz Bismarck, Albers, Hamburg.
Ss Britannic, Haddock, Liverpool.
Ss Patria, Bauer, Hamburg.
Ss Madiana, Fraser, St. Lucia.
Ss Brilliant, Keller, Hamburg.
Ss Byzanz, Undeyen, Santos.
Ss Washington, Dinklage, Hamburg.
Ss City of Columbia, Lee, Richmond.
Ss Hispania, Bernwolf, Hamburg.
Ss Portia, Nesbitt, Halifax.
Ss Gulf of Taranto, Hudson, Manila.

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Normannia, from New York, at Hamburg.
Ss Chesapeake, from New York, at London.
Ss Nomadic, from New York, at Ipswich.
Ss Spain, from New York, at Hamburg.
Ss Benwick, from New York, at Port Said.
Ss Hudson, from New York, at Port Eads.
Ss Vesper, from New York, at Philadelphia.
Ss Josephine, Thompson, from New York, at Baltimore.
Ss El Norte, from New York, at New Orleans.

SIGHTED.

Ss Etruria, from New York for Liverpool, passed Brow Head.
Ss Sarpedon, from Amsterdam for New York, passed Rawlins Point.
Ss Southwark, from New York for Antwerp, passed Scilly Islands.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Ss Brooklyn City, from Swansea for New York.
Ss Cevic, from Liverpool for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Ss Rio Grande, from Brunswick for New York.
Ss Richmond, from Richmond for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

	Mails Close.	Vessel Sails.
Sail Today.		
Campania, Liverpool	9 00 A. M.	12 00 M.
La Gascogne, Havre	4 00 A. M.	7 00 A. M.
Kaiser Wilhelm II., Genoa	8 00 A. M.	10 00 A. M.
Furnessia, Glasgow	10 00 A. M.	12 00 M.
Palatia, Hamburg	.....	12 00 M.
Mississippi, London	.....	1 00 P. M.
Spaarndam, Rotterdam	7 00 A. M.	9 00 A. M.
Thingvalla, Christiansand	11 00 A. M.	1 00 P. M.
Willemstad, Cape Colony	12 00 M.	3 00 P. M.
Athos, Kingston	10 00 A. M.	12 00 M.
Ciudad Condal, Havana	10 00 A. M.	12 00 M.
Vizcaya, Havana	10 30 A. M.	1 00 P. M.
Alliança, Colon	10 00 A. M.	12 00 M.
Herefiles, Pernambuco	7 30 A. M.	9 00 A. M.
Belgrano, La Plata	7 30 A. M.	9 00 A. M.
Andes, Prince Edward's Inlet	3 30 P. M.	8 00 P. M.
Louisiana, New Orleans	.....	3 00 P. M.
Concho, Galveston	.....	3 00 P. M.
Tallahassee, Savannah	.....	3 00 P. M.
El Rio, New Orleans	.....	3 00 P. M.
Sail Tuesday, June 23.		
Trave, Bremen	7 00 A. M.	10 00 A. M.
Alvena, Hayti	10 00 A. M.	12 00 M.
Algonquin, Charleston	.....	3 00 P. M.
Kansas City, Savannah	.....	3 00 P. M.
Sail Wednesday, June 24.		
St. Louis, Southampton	7 00 A. M.	10 00 A. M.
Britannic, Liverpool	8 30 A. M.	12 00 M.
Friesland, Antwerp	7 30 A. M.	12 00 M.
Seneca, Havana	12 00 M.	3 00 P. M.
Philadelphia, La Guayra	11 00 A. M.	1 00 P. M.
El Paso, New Orleans	.....	3 00 P. M.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due To-day.		
Caledonia	Gibraltar	June 1
Etruria	Gibraltar	June 1
Tamaris	Charleston	June 6
Menominee	Swansea	June 6
Alexandria	Jacksonville	June 17
Umbria	Liverpool	June 13
Neustria	Gibraltar	June 7
Nor	Gibraltar	June 3
Kansas City	Savannah	June 17
Due Sunday, June 21.		
La Bretagne	Havre	June 13
Anchoria	Glasgow	June 11
Celtic	Liverpool	June 11
Curacoa	St. Thomas	June 16
British Queen	Antwerp	June 7
Cibers	St. Lucia	June 13
Due Monday, June 22.		
Mohawk	London	June 11
Amsterdam	Rotterdam	June 11
Aller	Bremen	June 14
Tauric	Liverpool	June 12
Niagara	Havana	June 16
Advance	Colon	June 15
El Sol	New Orleans	June 17
Comanche	Jacksonville	June 19
Due Tuesday, June 23.		
Kensington	Rotterdam	June 12
Werra	Genoa	June 11
Saale	Bremen	June 11
Pawnee	Gibraltar	June 9
Knickerbocker	New Orleans	June 17
Due Wednesday, June 24.		
Majestic	Liverpool	June 17
Spree	Bremen	June 10
Ethan	Amsterdam	June 13
Brooklyn	Swansea	June 12
State of Nebraska	Glasgow	June 13
Niagara	London	June 14
Scandinavia	Gibraltar	June 9
Yucatan	Havana	June 20
Nueces	Galveston	June 17
Due Thursday, June 25.		
Norge	Christiansand	June 12
Wells City	Swansea	June 11
Normania	Hamburg	June 11

NEW BOOKS.

Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting New Publications.

"Maggie," by Stephen Crane (D. Appleton & Co.), is a story of a truck driver, a bartender, and a girl who worked in a collar and cuff factory. It is a story of impressionistic realism, like Mr. Crane's war story, "The Red Badge of Courage," which the London reviewers, with unanimity and enthusiasm, pronounced the real thing. "Maggie" is also the real thing, we should think, though it may be that it is not any the more lovely by reason of that circumstance. The truck driver's name is Jimmie, and he and Maggie are brother and sister. It is wonderful that they should ever have grown up. The combined experience in war of Napoleon Bonaparte, Frederick the Great, Lord Nelson, Julius Cæsar, and Scipio Africanus could scarcely have involved the turmoil and the violence that surrounded and befell this pair. In the first twenty pages of this story there is more noise and riot than we should have supposed it possible for even forty volumes of fiction to contain. Roars, valiant roars, roaring curses, and roaring babies fill the first twenty pages, and there is also, on page 19, "a muffled roar of conversation." The first twenty pages would be remarkable in the book, perhaps, were it not for the circumstance that the other pages are a good deal like them. "Yer fader, d—n his soul," "Jimmie sat nursing his various wounds," "Maggie broke a plate," "'Good Gawd!' she howled," "The little boy ran to the halls, shrieking like a monk in an earthquake." These are mere sentiments or impressions gathered by opening the pages of "Maggie" quite casually. They sound like the real thing, though we have absolutely no notion regarding the shouting of a monk in an earthquake. "The inexperienced fibres of the boy's eyes were hardened at an early age. He became a young man of leather. He lived some red years without laboring. During that time his sneer became chronic." That is about Jimmie. We should never dream of contradicting it. "Jimmie's occupation for a long time was to stand on street corners and watch the world go by, dreaming blood-red dreams at the passing of pretty women." Surely we need not go on quoting; anybody can see from so much that the book is lurid enough to be forty times the real thing. There is a chapter of excellent humor, describing Jimmie's manner of driving a truck; but not all the humor is intentional. Pete, the bartender, betrays Maggie, and she walks down to the end of a street and disposes of herself in waters that "lap oilily against timbers." Pete himself, and Jimmie, and Jimmie's besotted mother come to no conclusion in the story. They are left to continue the blood-red life through the red years. Perhaps that is the proper punishment for them. Jimmie's sneer is chronic, it is to be remembered, and the bartender must pay to have his jackets laundered.

"The XIth Commandment," by Halliwell Sutcliffe (New Amsterdam Book Company), is the story of a young curate who is dissatisfied with the conventions and the inertia of the Established Church in England, and who leaves the ministry eventually in order to become a novelist. How much the sympathy of the reader will assert itself in behalf of the curate will depend, we should think, upon the depth of the reader's own feeling in regard to those matters by which the curate was disturbed. He girded at the necessity of taking tea and listening to commonplaces in the houses of those church members who were well to do, and he could not reconcile himself to the customary attitude of the Bishops in the House of Lords in the matter of the Deceased Wife's Sister bill. He was also dissatisfied with the lethargy of the Church regarding the question of Evolution. Personally we cannot help but feel a measure of sorrow at the circumstance that the curate's love of a pun should have been so pronounced as to lead him to speak of the esprit de corps of the Church as the esprit de corpse, but we have no idea that even such a pun as this will prove hateful to everybody. The sum of the curate's feeling in regard to the Church was that it was Anti-Christ. Therefore he took to novel writing. It occurs to us that possibly the curate smoked too much, but we do not insist upon this. The account of his perplexities makes a novel of 333 pages of rather fine print. Perhaps there are readers to whom it will not seem to be too long.

For people who never do anything but go about their ordinary, well-regulated affairs, Mr. Caspar Whitney's book, "On Snowshoes to the Barren Grounds" (Harper & Brothers) will be found to be curious and interesting reading. It seems to us as though Mr. Whitney's experience afforded an excellent suggestion for New Yorkers who have grown fat and lethargic as the result of all sorts of opportunities and conveniences. Much better than the Swedish movement cure, we should say, would be found to be the Barren Grounds movement cure. Mr. Whitney's tabulated itinerary affords an excellent outline of instructions for those who may feel themselves inclined to take advantage of it. In a single week one may proceed from New York to Edmonton, which is the northernmost point reached by the railroad in the Canadian Northwest. From Edmonton one may go, in a sleigh drawn by horses, to Lac La Biche, 170 miles further north, in two days more. After that, if one has luck, one may go, on snowshoes, to a point well within the Arctic circle, and within fifty miles or so of the Arctic Ocean, in about three months. The thing to do, at this point, is to shoot a musk ox. It will be found that the ox will be needed. The dogs will need the solid meat, and the human traveller will be thankful for the fat and the entrails. Mr. Whitney bears witness to the fact that one who has been starved for three days will eat almost anything. After the musk ox has been shot the thing to do is to get back again. The return journey, judging by Mr. Whitney's experience, depends peculiarly upon the will of Heaven. One point that seems to be beyond question is that anybody who succeeds in returning will be filled with a new and overpowering sense of the great privilege of being alive and warm and face to face with something to eat. It took Mr. Whitney just six months to make his Barren Grounds trip. He left New York on Dec. 20, 1894, reached the northernmost point of his journey on April 5, 1895, and was back in New York on June 18. North of Edmonton his journey involved a total distance of 2,801 miles, of which he accomplished 1,973 miles on snowshoes, 277 miles by canoe, 275 by battue and walking, and 276 miles by horse. The account is written in a perfectly natural manner, with all of a good story teller's instinct for interesting details. It is at once a narrative of adventurous experience and a record full of information regarding the northwestern Canadian country. Mr. Whitney deserves very high praise. What he did required courage and physical qualifications far beyond the ordinary. His journey and his account of it are both matters of which he has good right to be proud.

Of fiction newly published we have received "Honor Graithwaite," by the author of "Lady Jane's Vagaries;" "Jerry the Dreamer," by Will Payne, and "The Underside of Things," by Lilian Bell (Harper & Brothers); "St. Martin's Company and Other Stories," by Jane Barlow (Macmillan & Co.); "Maggie," by Stephen Crane, and "Green Gates: an Analysis of Foolishness," by Katharine Mary Cheever Meredith (D. Appleton & Co.); "The Girl at Birrell's: an Australian Story," by Thomas Henry (Ward, Lock & Bowden); "Flotsam; the Study of a Life," by Henry Seton Merriman (Longmans, Green & Co.); "Lindsay's Girl," by Mrs. Herbert Martin (R. F. Fenno & Co.); "Camilla," from the Swedish of Richert Von Koch (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.); "Where the Atlantic Meets the Land," by Caldwell Lipsett (Roberts Brothers, Boston); "The Governor's Garden," by George R. R. Rivers (Joseph Knight Company, Boston); "An Odd Situation," by Stanley Waterloo (Way & Williams, Chicago); "Trains that Met in the Blizzard," by R. Fletcher Woodward (Saimagundi Publishing Company); "Poker Stories," collected by John F. E. Lillard (Francis P. Harper), and "Heaven on Earth," by Gerald Thorne (Lovell Brothers & Co.).

We have received from the Scribners "The Works of Max Beerbohm," a volume of moderate size, whatever one might think from the title, and two imported books—"Sir John Vanbrugh," edited by A. E. H. Swaen, in "The Best Plays of the Old Dramatists," and "The Legends of the Wagner Drama: Studies in Mythology and Romance," by Jessie L. Weston.

From the Appletons we have "Teaching the Language-Arts," by Prof. B. A. Hinsdale of Michigan University, and "My Literary Zoo," essays, by Kate Sanborn.

A new edition of Thomas Hardy's "Wessex Tales" is published by the Harpers.

Roberts Brothers, Boston, publish "The Ascent of Woman," essays, by Roy Devereux, and "The Provost," and "The Last of the Lairds," two volumes, in their new edition of John Galt's novels.

Macmillan & Co. publish "A Bachelor's Establishment," translated by Clara Bell, in their beautiful edition of the Balzac novels.

"A Homiletical Commentary on the Gospel According to St. Matthew," by the Rev. W. Sunderland Lewis and the Rev. Henry M. Booth, is published by the Funk & Wagnalls Company.

"Public Speaking and Debate; a manual for Advocates and Agitators," by George Jacob Holyoake, is published in a second edition by Ginn & Co., Boston.

"A Parisian in America," by S. C. de Soissons, is published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

"American Meditative Lyrics," essays, by Prof. Theodore W. Hunt of Princeton, is published by E. B. Treat.

The fourth bound volume of the *Chap Book* comes to us from H. S. Stone & Co., Chicago.

"Armenia and Her People," by the Rev. George H. Filian, a native pastor, is issued by the American Publishing Company, Hartford.

"The Story of Cuba," by Murat Halstead, is published by the Werner Company, Chicago.

"Nicaragua," by Judge Daniel B. Lucas and others, is issued by the R. F. Johnson Publishing Company, Richmond.

"Reveries of a Young Girl; Stray Thoughts for Young Girls and Young Men to Consider," by the Rev. L. M. Zimmerman, is published by the Commercial Printing House, Baltimore.

MARRIED.

HARVIE-LOVERIDGE.—At Jersey City, Wednesday, June 17, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Charles Wright, Isabel Hadden Loveridge to James Harvie.

MARQUAND-CROSS.—At South Orange, N. J., on Thursday, June 18, by the Rev. Endicott Peabody, assisted by the Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., and the Rev. Lewis Cameron, Allan Marquand and Eleanor, daughter of R. James Cross, Esq.

DIED.

BRADLEY.—Suddenly, on June 19, at 9 P. M., Mary E. Bradley, at 19 West 30th st.
Notice of funeral hereafter.

LANGE.—At her home, 245 East 45th st., June 18, 1896, Elisabeth Witt, beloved wife of John G. Lange.
Funeral from her late residence, June 20, at 1 P. M.

PADDLE.—On Friday, June 19, in the 24th year of his age, Jeremiah Paddle, eldest son of the late Martin Paddle, native of Ballyconru, county Kilkenny, Ireland.
Funeral from 340 East 13th st., on Sunday, June 21, at 1:30 P. M. Interment at Calvary.

SAYLES.—At Weehawken, N. J., June 18, 1896, Catharine M. Sayles, in the 55th year of her age.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at the Presbyterian Church, Weehawken, on Sunday, June 21, at 2 o'clock P. M.

THE KENSICO CEMETERY, located on the Harlem Railroad, forty-eight minutes' ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st.

Religious Notices.

ALL are recorded an ardent welcome to Central Metropolitan Temple, 7th av. and 14th st. Sunday, 11, full choral service, infant exercises, vested choir; 1:30, voices; 3:30, pleasant hour; 7:30, vesper service and organ recital, sermon, "The Prophet of Islam," the Rev. S. Parkes Cadman; service every night; Tuesday, "Puritan in England and America," Mr. Cadman; Friday, questions answered; Saturday, temple concert; free to all.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, the People's Church.—Rev. Thomas Dixon preaches, 11, subject, "The New God." "People's Assembly, 3, 20 East 14th st.; discussion; all invited.

CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE.—Five Points Mission, C. Dr. Sanford, pastor, 10:30, 7:30; Sunday school, 2:30; illustrated lantern talk at night. All welcome.

EGLISE DU SAINT ESPRIT, 30, 22e rue Ouest.—Services religieux le dimanche à dix heures et demie du matin. Rev. A. V. Wittmeyer, Recteur.

FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner 19th st. Rev. John Hall, D. D., pastor.—Services Sunday, June 21, at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.

MADISON AV. BAPTIST CHURCH, corner 31st st.—Rev. I. E. Chivers, D. D., will preach on Sunday at 11 A. M.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S PARISH HOUSE, 205-209 East 42d st.—Sunday services. Prayer and sermon at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Dr. Meirew will preach. Seats free.

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