LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

Jean de Reszke's decision to return to this country next season was reached only about ten days ago, and the earnest solicitations of the directors and stockholders were necessary to lead him to change his mind in the matter. It was from a sense of loyalty to them and to Maurice Grau that he consented to alter his plans. It was represented to him that unless he did come back, Mr. Grau would not attempt the direction of the season next year, and that was the most powerful consideration that influenced him. The year after next the situation will be different. Men who may be put forward to fill his place with at least some chance of success will then be available. For next season nobody is in sight. So he has waived his own preferences in the matter and will come back next year although as yet no contracts have been signed. With the customary engagements which have occupied him during the past three or four years, he has been able to spend only a few weeks every year in his own country. The season here lasts from November until May. The Covent Garden season in London usually lasts until July, and until September he is occupied with the cures and rest at Marienbad and Mont d'Or. So the weeks remaining for a sojourn in his own home in Poland are few. He is now a rich man, he has gained every artistic honor possible, and it is impossible for his wife to come to this country in view of her mother's advanced age and poor health. So when he says he would prefer to remain in Europe there is every reason for believing that he is in earnest.

It is to be hoped that he may be heard here later with Lilli Lehmann in the Wagner operas, and if Mr. Damrosch should decide not to have his company next season the presence of Mme. Lehmann in the Metropolitan forces would compensate in a large measure for the probable absence of Mme. Melba and Mlle. Calvé. Both may come back as it is, but Mme. Lehmann would be just as certain a factor in the brilliance of next year's Wagner performances with them in the company. Jean de Reszke's return makes it certain that they will again be the mainstay of the season unless indications fail. Mlle. Calvé has succeeded in restoring in a remarkable fashion the popularity of "Faust," which three seasons ago lost its preeminence in popularity over all her performances. Her own personal following among the Opera House audiences is amazing, and next to Jean de Reszke she is the most powerful magnet that the company possesses. In view of the pervading tenor question, the story concerning Mme. Nordica that comes from Chicago by way of Paris is interesting. She is said to have found there a Polish artist with a voice so remarkable that she hailed him as the coming tenor of the operatic stage. He is said to look remarkably like Jean de Reszke. He is called Proszowski.

In view of the present interest in fancy costumes it may be interesting to notice what London taste regards as the last word in this style of dress. At the Covent balls, which are public functions, and of the invariable character that such gatherings possess, a prize is always awarded to the costume which is regarded as the most striking. The same thing is customary at our public masked balls, but it is not looked upon as so important a feature of the occasion. The costume which took the prize this year was officially described by the title, "Love among the Roses." The particulars of the costume show it to have been just as British as the name given to it. The dress is said to have been composed entirely of pink roses, "inlaid with white satin hearts." On these, as the description continues, were "painted scenes of love in different spheres and at different times." On one was a picture of a man and woman in contemporary costume, and it was labelled "Modern Society." Another was decorated with a picture of two costers, and that was called "Amstead 'Eath." There were early Saxons and other ancient lovers on the other hearts, and above every one was a Cupid's head in wax and two Cupid's wings. The headdress was a Cupid holding reins attached to two live pigeons that were perched on the shoulders of the woman who was unlucky enough to be rigged up in this remarkable harness. The dress took the prize, although it all sounds very hideous, and its chief merit would seem to be in a capacity to suppress all unseemly gayety on the part of the wearer. There would be no danger of any sudden outbreak of liveliness that might embarrass the authorities from a woman so thoroughly upholstered.

The young woman who drank so much absinthe was French, although she took that national refreshment in a manner that landed her in Bellevue Hospital, and to an extent that temporarily damaged her health. Frequenters of the French cafés such as the Logerot and the Martin, as well as the smaller French hotels, have often observed that the French women rarely, if ever, drink absinthe, although the men take, as a rule, no other drinks. A man who attended one of these hotels habitually said that during an experience of two years he had seen only one woman drink a glass of absinthe in the customary form of an absinthe gomme. She was a woman who had come to the café with her husband to celebrate her birthday, and in honor of that event had indulged in the unusual drink. But it is the rarest possible sight to see a woman with one or the greenish, opalescent goblets in front of her. The habit of absinthe drinking in New York has been known and in a measure common for several years, but there are no indications that it is increasing in the slightest extent. This is shown most plainly by the fact that it is practically still confined to certain French hotels, and in the other barrooms a call for the liquor is seldom heard. When it is ordered in other places it is generally taken in the form of an absinthe frappé, which to a person who drinks the French liquor for its own sake is a very unpalatable and intolerable concoction. The simple idea of combining absinthe with a gaseous mineral water, such as seltzer or vichy, is enough to ruin the liquor for anybody who has drunk it after the French fashion, with no other ingredient than ice-water. The habit has not grown here, nor is it likely to, for the reason that it takes too much time. New Yorkers, as a rule, drink quickly and on their feet. With absinthe as the beverage this method is impossible.

The office of President of a New York club is usually regarded as a sinecure, but there are two notable exceptions. The President of the Union League Club, just now Gen. Horace Porter, and the President of the Lotos Club, Frank R. Lawrence, are, because of the offices that they hold, required to do a lot of speech-making. No other club has so many public meetings, that is, meetings that are open to all members of the club and at which the President is expected to preside, as the Union League. Its character is such that these meetings are usually of interest to all members of the party which it represents. On such occasions its President usually makes a speech, and he is frequently called upon to represent the club at meetings and dinners not held under the club's auspices. Gen. Porter succeeded Dr. Depew as President of the Union League, and the reputation of each as an able speaker was firmly established before the club honored him with its highest office. The Lotos Club does not hold many club meetings, but it does give, during the winter, a series of big dinners at which it entertains Americans and foreigners who have distinguished themselves in literature, art, or music. A history of these dinners during the last twenty years shows that every foreigner, conspicuous in the fields indicated, who has visited this country has been the guest of the Lotos. The President of the club acts as toastmaster, and he must be versatile enough as an after-dinner speaker to vary his address of welcome to the guests in whose honor the dinners are given and to pave the way for each one of them to make a little speech of his own.

The Twilight Club at its last meeting discussed "The Problem of Luxury—Shall we Drink Champagne or Beer?" and began the discussion by taking the testimony of a man who had never tasted champagne, and whose last drink of beer was taken forty-five years ago. Several of the other speakers treated the question from an equally fair point of view, and the results are of no scientific interest. Had the question proposed been "Shall we drink champagne or whiskey?" and had the speakers been men who give large dinners during the season, the members of the Twilight Club might have brought out some interesting facts. Nearly a year ago THE SUN printed the statements of several wine merchants, and men who had been their customers, as to the decrease in the consumption of champagne at dinners, and the increased demand for whiskey. One man who gives many dinners stated at that time that he served just half as much champagne on these occasions as at similar dinners given five years ago. In his case the serving of the wine was regulated entirely by the demand of his guests. He said that many of the men and women who had been in the habit of drinking champagne with their dinners substituted whiskey and water or seltzer. "It agreed with them better than champagne," he said, "and many of the men of my acquaintance who entertain have noticed the same decrease in the demand."

NEW BOOKS.

Brief Reviews of Important and Interesting New Publications.

How should a bachelor eat his soup, and what should he do with his napkin after dinner? He could never know, of course, except for the kindness of those who have had superior advantages. Next to cook books, we have always rated books on manners as the highest expression of philanthropy. Soup has always been a particularly dangerous trap for the unwary. Napkins are almost as terrible as soup. The two may be called the Scylla and Charybdis of the uninitiated. Then there is asparagus. How should a bachelor, without the assistance of some kindly expert, know how to eat asparagus? Perhaps he has no desire to eat it, and never ventures upon so heroic an undertaking. So much the better for him. It may be laid down as a safe rule that the less the uninstructed bachelor eats, and the less he puts himself in evidence socially, the better it will be for everybody concerned. If he should happen to know his way in the matters of asparagus and napkins and soup, still there are the matters of artichokes, champagne, and afternoon calls. Probably every bachelor who has something less than the assurance of the bachelor who happens to be a drummer feels perpetually a good deal of the mystification that beset Alice in Wonderland. It may be said incidentally that the assurance of the bachelor who happens to be a drummer is not always a safe guide. We recall an instance in a hotel in Montreal, where a very good-looking young man, who was plainly a bachelor, asked the waiter for roast beef and "a good line of vegetables." This was not manners. It was probably what the young man himself would have characterized as a good professional exhibit, but no book of social conduct that we have ever seen countenances the expression, "a line of vegetables."

The appalling number and the awful depth of the pitfalls that yawn for the uninitiated can only be understood by those who consult some such book as "The Complete Bachelor," by the author of the "As Seen by Him" papers (D. Appleton & Co.). Sometimes ignorance is a physical protection. On page 3 of "The Complete Bachelor," for instance, it is said that "a man always raises his hat and remains uncovered when talking to a woman." It is true that a complete bachelor, or a complete man of any condition, is very careful to do this. Owing to the completeness of the gentlemen who composed the first Peary expedition, everybody kept his hat off so much owing to the presence of Mrs. Peary, that everybody got his head frozen. On the other hand, the ignorant Eskimos, who were complete only in their understanding of the Arctic conditions, observed stolidly and unconsciously the words of the song, "kept their hats on and kept their heads warm," and escaped considerable physical annoyance. This, however, is not to say that it is better to be a dull Eskimo than a complete bachelor. We should hope that no reader would find it possible to suppose that we were contending for such a proposition.

We must not omit to acknowledge the deep and favorable impression that has been made upon us by that passage in "The Complete Bachelor" wherein the author declares that "a gentleman always assists a woman in and out of a carriage or a public conveyance. He opens the door of the vehicle for her, helps her by a deft motion of the right arm, and with his left protects her skirts from any possible mud or dust on the wheel." Of course, as with the poets, some license of expression is to be understood and accepted here. A gentleman does not in fact always assist a woman in and out of a carriage or a public conveyance. This is, indeed, the age of particularity in employment, but even a "tiger" does other things than these that "The Complete Bachelor" specifies. It will readily be seen that if the gentleman should always be employed in the way described, the party of the other part, the woman, would be obliged to get out of a carriage or a public conveyance perpetually—which would be tremendously irksome. If for eight hours a day, which is a fair working measure, he helps her in or out by a deft motion of the right arm, protecting her skirts meanwhile with the left, he may surely be said to be doing all that could in conscience be required of him. Of course, on occasion it would be proper for him to extend his period of peculiar duty, for a complete man, bachelor, married, or widowed, is always supposed to be good to the ladies, but eight hours a day, we hold, is long enough to be engaged at this business ordinarily.

Plenty of people are so obtuse that a manual of manners is often obliged to advance propositions that might be considered by some to be rather obvious. Thus, on page 7, "The Complete Bachelor" says: "A pipe is never smoked on fashionable promenades, and a man in a top hat and a frock coat with a pipe in his mouth is an anomaly. The pipe accompanies tweeds and a pot hat in the country or on business thoroughfares. A meerschaum or a wooden pipe is then allowable, but never a clay or a dudeen. The cuspidor is a banished instrument." The obviousness here appertains to the remark about the cuspidor. Of course the cuspidor is banished from business thoroughfares and fashionable promenades—at least from such of these as happen to be out of doors. Those of us who have observed closely are well aware of this; still the ignorance of the world in general is not to be overestimated, and for such as are likely to look for cuspidors in Broadway and Madison avenue it is well that there should be an enlightening word.

One observation of "The Complete Bachelor," which may be found on page 7, seems to us to be in need of some slight qualification. "A gentleman is never hurried," it is here said, "nor does he loiter." This we conceive to be something else than exactly the case. Sometimes a gentleman does hurry, and sometimes he does loiter, whichever he does depending upon whether the mad dog or the angry bull is behind or in front of him. If it is true that a complete bachelor may not hurry, it is nevertheless obvious that, in order to remain complete, it may be necessary for him to get out of the way of the dog or the bull. This, however, is merely one of the million paradoxes of the universe. Probably the student of manners is not called upon to bother himself about it.

Very truly does "The Complete Bachelor" say (page 51): "The question of how many cards to leave is one which seems to bewilder most people. The general rule is a card to each person. This will have to be explained. When you call on Mr. and Mrs. Smith you must leave a card for each—two cards. When you call on Mr. and Mrs. Smith and the Misses Smith, three cards, the young ladies counting as a unit. For Mr. and Mrs. Smith, the Misses Smith, and their married daughter, Mrs. Jones, staying with them, four cards, Mrs. Jones being entitled to the fourth. If Mr. Jones is also stopping at the Smiths' leave an extra card for him. For Mrs. Smith (widow) and the Misses Smith, two cards. For Mr. Smith (widower) and the Misses Smith, two cards." Of course, we know the futility of it, but may there never be occasion to leave cards on the widow or the widower Smith. We wish that this particular information had been just a trifle extended. We wish that "The Complete Bachelor" had told us how many cards to leave in response to an invitation to the annual reunion of the Smiths at Peapack, N. J.

That asparagus should be eaten, "except in the intimate privacy of your own family, with a fork," and that artichokes "should be placed in the centre of your plate," are propositions that require, perhaps, more consideration than we have had time to give to them. The truth is, it is not the easiest thing in the world to be a complete bachelor. If a bachelor is complete except in the particulars of asparagus and artichokes it occurs to us that he will be doing pretty well.

Mrs. Steel, who has published a number of excellent sketches of Anglo-Indian life, has in her latest book, "On the Face of the Waters" (Macmillans), successfully accomplished a task that offered innumerable difficulties. The terrible tale of the great Indian Mutiny has been told and retold by statesmen, soldiers, and historians, and theories innumerable have been advanced as to the causes that led to it; yet, while the Western world remains, and probably always will remain, in ignorance of many of those causes, it is not too much to say that, in this attempt to write "at once a story and a history," Mrs. Steel has thrown a clearer light upon the subject than has any one before her. The first part of the book gives us a picture of Anglo-Indian society as it was in 1856, the opening scene being laid at the auction ground in Lucknow, where the menagerie of the lately deposed King of Oude is put up for sale. From this point the plot is rapidly developed, and while soldiers, civilians, and their women folk are feasting, laughing, and making love, we see, always in the background, behind the impassiveness and apparent stolidity of a strange and secretive race, the lurking forces of fanaticism, superstition, and rancorous resentment of injuries, inflicted often unconsciously, or through sheer carelessness or ignorance. The ruling race lives its pleasure-seeking life in ease and security; official gentlemen draw up rose-colored reports, and even the Government spies can discover no trace of aught save mere chronic grumbling and sporadic discontent. Meanwhile, by night, mysterious messengers speed from village to village, each bearing the *chupatti*, or unleavened cake, with the innocent words: "For the Elders; from the South to the North; from the East to the West!" The women at the village well, straining the muddy water through their veils into the earthen pots, gossip and discuss the message. Perchance it means the spreading of the smallpox, the coming of the Toork, or some other hereditary foe. In all certainty, it is a portent of some grave disaster. "'Twas no laughing matter to Jâtnis, as they were, who did so much of the field work, that a token, maybe of ill, should come to the village when the harvest promised so well. The revenue had to be paid, smallpox or no smallpox, Toork or no Toork. And was not one of the Huzoors in camp already, giving an eye to the look of the crops and another to the shooting of wild things? Could they not hear the sound of his gun for themselves if they listened instead of chattering? And, truly enough, in the pause which came to mirth, there echoed from the pale northern horizon, beyond which lay the big jheels, a shot or two, faint and far; for all that dealing death to some of God's creatures. And these listeners dealt death to none; their faith forbade it.

"'Think you they will come our way and kill our deer as they did once?' asked a slender slip of a girl, anxiously. Her tame fawn had lately taken to joining the wild ones when they came at dawn to feed upon the wheat. 'God knows,' replied one beside her. 'They will come if they like and kill if they like. Are not they the masters?'

"So the final reference was in the women's minds also, as they raised their eyes curiously, doubtfully, to the horizon which held the Master. It had held him always. To the north or south, the east or the west, Mohammedan, Mahratta, Christian, but always coming over the far horizon and slaying something. In old days husbands, brothers, fathers. Nowadays the herds of deer which the sacredness of life allowed to have their full share of the wheat unchecked, or the peacocks who spread their tails, securely vainglorious, on the heaps of corn upon the threshing floors."

Close at hand, in the Resident's camp, the same question, as to the meaning of the mysterious message, is discussed in a desultory way:

"It was a shooting camp, a standing camp, lavish in comfort. The white tents were ranged symmetrically on three sides of a square, and in front of a big mess tent the English flag drooped from its mast in the still night air. Nearer the jheel again the bonfire flashed and crackled, sending a column of smoke and sparks into the star-set sky. The ground about it was spread with carpets and Persian rugs, and here, in luxurious armchairs, the comfortably tired sportsmen were lounging after dinner, some of them in mess uniform, some in civilian black, but all in decorous dress; for not only was the Brigadier present, but also a small sprinkling of ladies wrapped in fur cloaks above their evening fineries. Briefly a company more suitable to the *foyer* of a theatre than this barbaric bonfire. But the whole camp, with its endless luxury, stood out in keen contrast with the sordid savagery of a wretched hamlet, which lay half-hidden behind the trees."

The outbreak at Meerut and the long siege and eventual capture of Delhi are described in keen, incisive language, and with a vigor and picturesqueness that hold the attention irresistibly, and the dividing line between the historical and the romantic and imaginative part of the narrative is sufficiently well defined. Tara Devi, the widow rescued from *suttee*, half sinner and half saint; Tiddha, the actor juggler, with "the gift of many faces;" Soma, the proud and sullen rajput, hesitating between love of country and the obligations of caste on the one hand and loyalty to the men who have often led him to victory on the other; the senile Bahâdur Shâh, last of the Moguls, and the faithful Mouivie of Fyzabad are all wonderfully realistic types of Indian character, while in her delineation of the Indian woman, with all her strangely complex mental and moral traits, Mrs. Steel shows an intimate and largely intuitive knowledge that no man could possess. We see the great influence exerted by women, whether in the midst of the scheming and corruption of the Mogul's court or in the bazaars, where the musk-scented, raddled, and bedizened daughters of the horse leech, taunting the native soldiers with cowardice, goad them to ungovernable fury. The romance that is interwoven with all this is powerful and dramatic, but to many readers the book will be of interest chiefly because of the picture it presents of a life that has never before been described so thoroughly and so well, and the lessons to be learned from it—lessons that, in view of the present lamentable state of affairs in India, England would do well to lay to heart.

The gallant gentleman who figures as the hero in Mr. M. Imlay Taylor's romance "On the Red Staircase" is one of those fine, full-blooded warriors so popular in recent fiction. A type resuscitated in deference to the demands of readers who have begun to grow weary alike of Norwegian neurotics and the self-analyzing Sunday school young men, so dear to our domestic realists. Philippe de Brousson, a gentleman of France, happens to be in Moscow during the struggle between the rival factions of the Naryshkins and the Miloslavskys, that broke out upon the accession of the infant Czar Peter, afterward the Great. Meeting, by chance, a damsel in distress, and learning that she is in the power of a wicked uncle who would force her to marry against her will, he naturally constitutes himself her knight errant, and proceeds to involve himself in apparently hopeless complications. He scales castle walls, is cast into captivity and regains his freedom, and has countless hair-breadth escapes, from the assassin's dagger and the poisoned bowl; but even when the author has shut him up in the house of his enemy, with one exit blocked by roaring flames, and the other by a howling mob thirsting for his blood, the reader has a feeling of comfortable conviction that so gallant a knight is bound to escape somehow; and that eventually the villain, Vladimir Serghelevitch Ramodanofsky, will be brought to naught, and the fair Zenaide Feodorovna Ramodanofsky delivered from the unwelcome attentions of the dissolute Vlatscheslav Naryshkin. They are cheery, jovial blades, these rollicking adventurers, who will slit you a throat or carve you off an arm or a leg with all the grace and dexterity in the world; and if they have a fault it is that, in narrating their adventures, they are apt to seem somewhat vainglorious, which is a pity, for, after all, their marvellous deeds are more eloquent than any words could be.

"A Society Woman on Two Continents," by Sally Britton Spottiswood Mackin (Continental Publishing Company), is introduced to the notice of the public by Monsignor Bernard O'Reilly as a book "written by a woman of the world and destined for women of the world." Mrs. Mackin has compiled these "international reminiscences of twenty-five years" primarily for charity, and incidentally because she is told that "in these days of the nineteenth century, to prove one's claim to fashion, and fashion rules the world, one must ride the bicycle and write a book." She has had the opportunity of seeing and meeting a number of illustrious persons, ranging from royalties to "multi-millionaires;" and it may safely be stated that she mentions no name to which even the late Mr. Ward McAllister could have taken exception. The volume is embellished with engravings of many cards of invitation received by her in different European capitals. It is, however, chiefly remarkable for its strangely ingenuous blending of a spirit of frank worldliness with doubtless sincere piety. After twenty-five years of life in society on two continents Mrs. Mackin entered the Church of Rome, and she thus describes her audience with the Pope at the mass at which she received the communion: "When my name was announced the master of ceremonies whispered in his ear: 'It is the distinguished American lady who has just been received into the Church by Cardinal Macchi.' He did me very proud. I had arrived at the height of my earthly ambition, to be introduced as 'distinguished' to such a personage and to be accounted worthy of his recognition."

The Werner Company publishes the first of the five volumes forming the new American Supplement to the Encyclopædia Britannica, edited under the personal supervision of Mr. Day Otis Kellogg, D. D., assisted by a corps of experienced writers. In these five volumes, issued with the tenth edition of the Encyclopædia, the biographical section has been extended so as to include living men of distinction, a proper space is given to American subjects and interests, and a complete system of references and cross references has been introduced. Articles on history, geography, discovery, science, invention, politics, arts, and general criticism have, where necessary, been extended and brought down to the time of publication.

In connection with these volumes the same company publishes a new and revised edition of its "Guide to Systematic Readings in the Encyclopædia Britannica," by Mr. James Baldwin, Ph. D., in which some of the former readings have been entirely rewritten, and twelve new chapters have been added, together with several hundred references not previously included in the work, these alterations and extensions having been rendered necessary by the publication of the five volumes mentioned above.

"Sketches Off the Griddle" (Peter J. Meehan) is the title of a little volume in which Mr. J. Joseph Goodwin has collected a number of humorous snap shots at men and manners as seen in a certain well-known Park row restaurant. A number of these sketches have appeared in the columns of THE SUN, and readers may remember "Policy Bob," "Slippery Sl," and the adventures of the Dolan funeral crowd when they backed the great horse Dolando at Gravesend.

A most interesting pamphlet is Mr. Elbert Hubbard's "Little Journey to the Home of Elizabeth Barrett Browning" (G. P. Putnam's Sons). There are only thirty-eight pages of it, but the reader will wish there were a hundred.

We have also received:

"A History of the Hebrew People; from the Division of the Kingdom to the Fall of Jerusalem in 586 B. C." By Charles Foster Kent, Ph. D., with maps and chart. (Scribners.)

"Historic Bubbles." Frederick Leake. (Riggs Printing & Publishing Company, Albany, N. Y.)

"At the Sign of the Sphinx; a Book of Charades." Carolyn Wells. (Stone and Kimball.)

"Benner's Prophecies of Future Ups and Downs in Prices: What Years to Make Money on Pig Iron, Hogs, Corn and Provisions." By Samuel Benner, an Ohio farmer. Eleventh edition. (The Robert Clarke Company.)

"In the Promised Land, and Other Poems." Michael Lynch. (Charles O'Farrell, Boston.)

"Mannie Brown, That School Girl, and Edward Kennedy, That College Boy." Mildred Rutherford. (The Peter Paul Book Company, Buffalo, N. Y.)

"A Christmas Masque of Saint Roche, Père Dagobert and Throwing the Wanga." M. E. M. Davis. (A. C. McClurg & Co.)

"Thoughts for the People; Illustrating Man's Real Relations Physically, Politically, Socially, and Religiously to the Universe of God." Reuben Greene, M. D. (Lee & Shepard.)

"Cochem's Life of Christ." Adapted by the Rev. Bonaventure Hammer, O. S. F. (Benziger Bros.)

"Darts, Sparks, and Fragments." Harry Sutphin. (Author.)

"The English Novel: A Study in the Development of Personality." Sidney Lanier. Revised edition. (Scribners.)

"Miss Ayr of Virginia." Julia Magruder. (H. S. Stone & Co.)

"The First Battle," a story of the campaign of '96, by W. J. Bryan, with a collection of His Speeches and a Biographical Sketch by His Wife (W. B. Conkey Company).

And "Our Little Book for Little Folks," by W. E. Crosby, lately Superintendent of Schools in Davenport, Ia., a very nice design very nicely executed (American Book Company).

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.... 7 04 | Sun sets.... 5 21 | Moon sets..10 36

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..10 22 | Gov.Island..10 54 | Hell Gate..12 47

Arrived—FRIDAY, Feb. 5

Ss Fulda, Petermann, Gibraltar Jan. 26.
Ss Hesperia, Reig, Gibraltar Jan. 18.
Ss Schiedam, Duit, Amsterdam Jan. 19.
Ss Italia, Ward, Valencia Jan. 15.
Ss Marian, Martin, Huelva.
Ss Samaritan, Johnson, Glasgow.
Ss Fluminense, Harvey, Para.
Ss El Sol, Mason, New Orleans.
Ss Kansas City, Fisher, Savannah.
Ss Roanoke, Boas, Norfolk.
Ss Yorktown, Dole, Norfolk.
Ss Cottage City, Bennett, Portland.

[For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Edam, from New York, at Amsterdam.
Ss Campania, from New York, at Queenstown.
Ss Ludgate Hill, from New York, at London.
Ss Aladdin, from New York, at Port Said.
Ss Karlsruhe, from New York, at Bremen.
Ss Exeter City, from New York, at Bristol.
Ss Ems, from New York, at Genoa.
Ss Cydonia, from New York, at Siloth.
Ss Olympia, from New York, at Genoa.
Ss Alsatia, from New York, at Lesborn.
Ss Werra, from New York, at Alexandria.
Ss Bellucia, from New York, at Montevideo.
Ss Alamo, from New York, at Galveston.

SIGHTED.

Ss Ocean, from New York for Amsterdam, passed the Lizard.
Ss Asiana, from New York for Singapore, passed St. Michael's.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Ss Bovic, from Liverpool for New York.
Ss Michigan, from London for New York.
Ss Excelsior, from Bremen for New York.
Ss British King, from Antwerp for New York.
Ss Afghan Prince, from Shields for New York.
Ss State of California, from Moville for New York.
Ss Thor, from Shields for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Ss Colorado, from Brunswick for New York.
Ss Pawnee, from Philadelphia for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail To-Day.

	Mails Close.	Vessel Sails.
Umbria, Liverpool	6:30 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
La Bretagne, Havre	2:00 A. M.	5:00 A. M.
Veendam, Rotterdam	8:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Nubia, Genoa	8:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Circassia, Glasgow	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Massachusetts, London	.....	9:00 A. M.
Yumuri, Havana	10:30 A. M.	1:00 P. M.
Grenada, Trinidad	12:00 M.	2:00 P. M.
Kitty, Hayti	10:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
Caribbee, St. Thomas	9:30 A. M.	12:00 M.
El Monte, New Orleans	.....	3:00 P. M.
Ingonia, Charleston	.....	3:00 P. M.
Louisiana, New Orleans	.....	3:00 P. M.
Kansas City, Savannah	.....	3:00 P. M.
Nueces, Galveston	.....	3:00 P. M.
El Rio, New Orleans	.....	3:00 P. M.
Sail Tuesday, Feb. 9.		
Aller, Bremen	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Algonquin, Charleston	.....	3:00 P. M.
City of Birmingham, Savannah	.....	3:00 P. M.
Nomadic, Liverpool	.....	12:00 M.
Sail Wednesday, Feb. 10.		
Majestic, Liverpool	9:00 A. M.	12:00 M.
St. Paul, Southampton	7:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
Kensington, Antwerp	9:00 A. M.	11:00 A. M.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due To-Day.

Jane Keisall	Gibraltar	Jan. 16
Thingvalla	Copenhagen	Jan. 19
Nueces	Galveston	Jan. 27
Albano	Hamburg	Jan. 20
Claverhill	Gibraltar	Jan. 19
Aller	Bremen	Jan. 27
Weimar	Bremen	Jan. 24
Tockwith	Shields	Jan. 21
Kaffir Prince	St. Lucia	Jan. 28
Newstead	Shields	Jan. 20
Lampasas	Galveston	Jan. 30
New York	Southampton	Jan. 30
Columbia	Gibraltar	Jan. 30
Borzundia	Gibraltar	Jan. 30
Ardova	Shields	Jan. 23
Santiago	Nassau	Feb. 2
Algonquin	Jacksonville	Feb. 3
Trinidad	Bermuda	Feb. 3
City of Birmingham	Savannah	Feb. 3
Due Sunday, Feb. 7.		
La Normandie	Havre	Jan. 30
Jersey City	Swansea	Jan. 23
Oregon	Gibraltar	Jan. 24
Due Monday, Feb. 8.		
Aurania	Liverpool	Jan. 30
Orpington	Swansea	Jan. 23
Valencia	La Guayra	Feb. 2
El Norte	New Orleans	Feb. 3
Yucatan	Havana	Feb. 4
Creole	New Orleans	Feb. 5
Due Tuesday, Feb. 9.		
Westernland	Antwerp	Jan. 30
Furnessia	Glasgow	Jan. 28
Georgic	Liverpool	Jan. 29
Pawnee	Gibraltar	Jan. 25
Fontabelle	St. Thomas	Feb. 3
Due Wednesday, Feb. 10.		
Havel	Bremen	Feb. 2
Palacio	Hamburg	Jan. 29
Manitoba	London	Jan. 29
Laisbam	Gibraltar	Jan. 26
Leona	Galveston	Feb. 3

COLWELL DIVORCE ANNULLED.

News Comes While Dr. Tinker Is Testifying in Colwell's Suit for Damages.

While the trial in Justice Bischoff's court of the action of Frederick L. Colwell to recover $50,000 from Dr. Charles A. Tinker for the alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife Genevieve, was proceeding yesterday counsel got word that the Appellate Division had just reversed a judgment of divorce which Colwell had obtained. The counsel consulted with the Justice about it, but nothing was done, as it was admitted that the reversal could not affect the alienation suit.

The appeal was based on points of law. It was contended that Colwell had been permitted, contrary to the statute, to give evidence tending to show adultery. The Court says there were other errors, and adds that the errors in admission and rejection of evidence were so "numerous and crucical that they cannot be disregarded." The opinion was written by Justice Van Brunt, with Justice Barrett and Williams concurring, and Justice Rumsey concurring in the result. Justice Patterson dissented in these words:

"Notwithstanding the erroneous rulings and independently of the testimony affected by them, there was other competent and convincing evidence of the guilt of the defendant." A new trial was ordered before a new referee.

Dr. Tinker was on the stand through the day yesterday in the alienation suit. When asked if he had not taken a particular interest in Beatrice, daughter of the Colwells, and hired a special nurse for her, he said he had recommended such a nurse. It was also on his recommendation that the Colwells went to spend the summer in 1894 in Centre Moriches, where Dr. Tinker had a cottage with his wife and children, and where the Tinker family had been the summer before. Dr. Tinker denied that Colwell had that summer caught him kissing Mrs. Colwell. Dr. Tinker declared that he told Colwell that he would apologize for any fancied wrong, which he did, and then Colwell wanted an apology in writing. Dr. Tinker wanted to know if Mrs. Colwell would apologize, and Colwell informed Dr. Tinker that she said she would not. Dr. Tinker, however, wrote out the apology, which has been put in evidence, and he testified he did it just to please Colwell. When Dr. Tinker came from the witness stand and was told of the reversal in the divorce suit, he said:

"That's good; that's right."

As Mrs. Colwell, whom it is intended to call for the defence, was not present, an adjournment was taken to Monday morning.

SAFE FOUND IN A CHIMNEY WALL.

It Had Nothing in It, and Had Not Been Used for a Long Time.

When firemen tore down part of the woodwork on the ground floor at 34 Maiden lane yesterday to get at a fire which had started from the overheated flue, they discovered an iron, knob-studded safe door in the base of the chimney. For a time it was thought that the repository of some hoard of wealth had been found; neighboring jewellers became interested, and there were many conjectures as to what would be found in the old safe.

L. E. Ransom, a dealer in dye stuffs, who owns the building and occupies the upper floors, soon dispelled all hopes of finding diamonds or any other treasure. The safe, he said, was a part of the original building of thirty years ago; it had never been regarded as fire or burglar proof, and had long ago fallen into disuse. The last tenant of the property to use it was a restaurant keeper, who kept in it his bills and receipts ten years ago. Five years ago it was covered over with muslin and papered, and the present tenants did not even know of its existence.

A Boy Accused of a $10 Forgery.

In the Federal Court in Brooklyn yesterday Carl Heinhold, 16 years old, of 229 Broadway, Williamsburgh, was held in $500 bail for a hearing on a charge of forging the name of Adolph Huber to a postal money order for $10.

DIED.

DE LACY.—On Friday, Feb. 5, Mary, daughter of Peter De Lacy.
Funeral from her late residence, 19 West 71st st., on Sunday, at 1:30 P. M. Kindly omit flowers.

HARWAY.—At Bayside, L. I., on Thursday, Feb. 4, Daisy E., daughter of Gertrude C. and John W. Harway, in the twenty-third year of her age.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend funeral services, at her late residence, Bayside, L. I., on Sunday, Feb. 7, at 3 P. M. Carriages in waiting on arrival of 2 P. M. train from L. I. City. Interment at the convenience of family.

MASSON.—On Feb. 5, after a brief illness, Frederick Masson, in the 88th year of his age.
Interment at Essex, Conn., Saturday.

ROSS.—At the house of his daughter, on Friday, Feb. 5, William Ross, late of Hyde Park.
Funeral services will be held at 158 West 106th st., New York city, on Sunday, Feb. 7, at 1 P. M. Poughkeepsie papers please copy.

SNEDECOR.—On Thursday, Feb. 4, John Snedecor, in his 65th year.
Funeral services at the Church of the Holy Communion, 20th st. and 6th av., at 1:30 Sunday afternoon, Feb. 7.

TAYLOR.—Suddenly, of heart failure, at his home, No. 47 West 73d st., on Feb. 4, 1897, Frederic Taylor, in his 66th year.
Funeral services at his late residence, 47 West 73d st., Monday, the 8th inst., at 9:30 A. M. Interment at Philadelphia.

WRIGHT.—On Feb. 4, after a short illness, Almira Lowerre, wife of William H. Wright.
Funeral at the Worth House, Hudson, Sunday at 3 o'clock.

THE KENSICO CEMETERY.—Private station, Harlem Railroad; 45 minutes' ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st.

Special Notices.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.

Natural and carbonated. Unrivalled as a table water; reasonable in price.

Delivered to families and offices in Greater New York at regular periods. For sample case address GREAT BEAR SPRING, No. 1,650 Henderson st., Jersey City; 99 Liberty st., Brooklyn.

Religious Notices.

REV. F. B. MEYER
WILL LECTURE IN
Carnegie Music Hall
MONDAY, FEB. 8, AT 3 AND 8 P. M.

D. L. MOODY
WILL PRESIDE.

Free tickets for this and subsequent lectures may be obtained by sending stamped envelope to W. R. Moody, Carnegie Hall.

D. L. MOODY
WILL PREACH AT
CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL,
Sunday, Feb. 7, at 3 and 8 P. M.
J. H. BURKE WILL SING.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
SUNDAY, FEB. 7, 4 P. M.
A. C. DIXON speaks. J. H. BURKE sings.
Subject:
"The Clouds and Rainbows of Life."

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE UNION—CHICKERING Hall, 5th av. and 18th st. Doors open 2:30 P. M.; exercises begin 3 P. M. Sunday, Feb. 7. Mrs. H. M. Bulloch of Kintra, N. Y., will speak. Music by choir under direction T. E. Schultz. Miss Annie Park, cornetist, will play. Rev. C. H. Mead, D. D., President. Edwin F. Galloway, Secretary.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—The People's Church. The Rev. Thomas DeWitt Talmage preaches. "The Threat of a Social Revolution." Seats free. Doors open 10:30. Come early.

AT SOUTH CHURCH, MADISON AV. AND 38TH ST., Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., pastor.—Services at 11 A. M. and at 4 P. M.

COOPER UNION, Room 22.—Service in English and in German; subjects, "Christ's Second Coming," "Millenium," also on "Thy Kingdom Come," at 3:30 P. M. Come.

CHURCH OF THE PEOPLE.—Five Points Mission, 19 Dr. Sanford, pastor. 10:30, 7:30; Sunday school, 2:30; illustrated lantern talk at night. All welcome.

FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE.—A large audience witnessed a most charming entertainment in the form of tableaux given last evening at the Church of the Heavenly Rest under the management of Mrs. T. R. Allen and Miss Leontine de Kay Townsend, whose sk