Although the balloon did not go up to the limit expected, 1,500 feet, nevertheless it was clearly demonstrated that the telegraph can be used to communicate from any altitude.

"The Evening World" reporter, being an experienced operator and also a sailor man, was selected for the task. He said after his brief ascension that he could telegraph with the same ease as if he had been sitting at a desk in the office of the Postal Telegraph Company.

The balloon swayed from side to side in long graceful curves, but the motion was as gentle as a babe being rocked in a cradle. There was not the slightest jerk or jar.

The only handicap to complete the success of the experiment was the lack of sufficient gas to take the balloon up 1,500 feet.

The half-inch hemp rope which was attached to the balloon between the basket and the balloon proper was rove through a trail block attached to a mass of granite sunk in the ground, which is called an ancor. The balance of the rope was carefully coiled in a tub so that it could run freely as more rope was needed. Eight men handled the rope and paid it out slowly as ordered by Prof. Myers.

When the descent was made the rope was attached to the rear axle of a heavy wagon, drawn by two steady stout horses, and they started off at a slow walk, the balloon coming as prettily to the ground as a dove alighting on the roof of its cote.

At 1.52 the airship was again hauled down, and the aeronaut vaulted nimbly through the netting and landed on his feet.

Another ascension will be made on Monday, when an ample supply of gas will be provided.

BIG FIRE AT WATERFORD.

Grace Church and a Large Mill in a Blaze.

ALBANY, July 20.—A special to The State says the Fort Knitt Mill, at Waterford, employing 200 hands, is on fire this afternoon and will be consumed.

Grace P. E. Church, in the rear of the mill, is ablaze and the fire is spreading.

BIG VESSELS FOR THE LAKES.

They Will, Ere Long, Do the Great Bulk of the Carrying Trade.

(From the Cleveland Leader.

Plans already formed settle the question whether lake steamships 400 feet long or upward, with a capacity of carrying 6,000 tons of freight at a load, will be common after the opening of the channels twenty feet deep through all the shallows between Duluth and Chicago and the ports of Lake Erie. There is no longer a doubt that such monster vessels will rapidly multiply within the next few years, and they are certain to do a great part of the carrying trade of the lakes, perhaps most of it, before the end of the century.

The steamships already contracted for and those which are certain to be built before next Spring will undoubtedly so far surpass all vessels now in use in ability to make money at low rates for freight that other vessel owners will be forced to follow the pioneers of this latest step forward in the construction of splendid lake carriers. Even an over supply of tonnage, such as is very likely to be the result, will not prevent the work of replacing small craft with steamers of the largest size from going on steadily. In one sense it will hasten the change. Only the biggest vessels can make money in such seasons of general over-competition for cargoes, and in order to continue the business the owners of old boats must let them go and put in commission steamships equal to any on the great lakes.

CHEAP ELECTRICITY.

Every Day Develops Some New Use of the Potent and Subtle Fluid.

(From the Cincinnati Tribune.)

What electricity cannot do, or will not do, is not worth a guess. We are tempted at times to think the subtle fluid, or gas, or ether, wave force, or whatever it is, has reached its limit of usefulness. Then a day adds to the wonder.

Just the latest is the use of electricity to kill weeds along the railroad tracks. Electrical generators are mounted on cars with ground connections made through the wheels. The other part of the dynamo is carried to the tops of the weeds by means of an electrical brush, and when the current is on the weeds are done for. When the man comes along who can gather the force cheaply the use of electricity will be multiplied a hundred fold, and the inventor will reap a fortune that will rival that of the Rothschilds.

DEFENDER FIRST HOME.

(Continued from First Page.)

satisfied, as from the rapidly disappearing smoke not only a good breeze, but half a gale was promised.

One thing which was commented upon by all was the appearance of the different sailing vessels in the bay, scarcely a bit of bunting being seen. Liberty Island and the Statue of Liberty never looked better, while the shore on both sides of the Narrows looked a perfect picture.

Atlantic Y. C.'s Salute.

Few yachts were encountered on the way down. The only one which gave any recognition was the Atalanta, of the Atlantic Yacht Club, at Bay Ridge. The boats and trains there tooted pleasantly, while the gun of the Crescent Athletic Club, at Eighty-fourth street and Shore road, was fired in salute.

Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth having been left behind, glasses were levelled at the horizon down the lower bay. Yachts of all kinds were seen, but neither the Vigilant nor the Defender could for a time be sighted. They had gone down long before. One thing the yachtsmen did not like was the haze which appeared to be over the bay.

Among those on board the Cepheus were Mr. and Mrs. C. Tobias, L. Fayles, H. S. Hover, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ellinsworth, J. M. Libbey, J. R. Platt, H. M. Cook, Lieut. Morell, James Francis, Miss Hermance, W. T. Costen, J. C. Orr, Dr. Willets, chaplain of the Atlantic Yacht Club; Mr. Cox, H. R. Roome, Paymaster Tiffany, A. Carey Smith, A. B. Jones, M. Chase. The latter two were in charge of the Cepheus.

Scene at the Lightship.

It was exactly 10.50 when the Cepheus arrived at the Scotland Lightship, and the appearance of the bay at that time was sufficient to enthuse the heart of the most sluggish yachtsman. Defender, with main sail, jib, club topsail and staysail set, was moving about slowly, the cynosure of all eyes and the admiration of everybody. A hundred glasses were levelled at her and the one exclamation was heard on every side:

"Oh, what beautiful sails."

Before the exclamations of admiration died away a dozen sailors ran out on the bowsprit ready to hoist the balloon jib at a moment's notice. She seemed to move through the water as easily as a swan, cutting the water as if with a knife.

Vigilant also looked at her best, and those who remembered the latter's race with Valkyrie were amazed at the change in her. The referee's boat, Sylvia, had been nosing around, mixing with the Vamoose. On the Scotland Lightship everything had also been active, and the first and second signal had been set. The course decided upon was to windward and back, fifteen miles. Wind—South-southeast.

The Flyers Get Away.

The first signal to get ready to start was fired at 11.20.20, one red ball having been hoisted on the referee's boat. Instantly there was a tooting of whistles from the Luckenbach, Vamoose and the dozens of other tugs around. Both yachts at once stood in towards the Jersey shore jockeying for position.

At 11.30 and 11.30.30, the new and old cup-defenders crossed the line as named.

At 11.40 o'clock, the wind having freshened considerably, both yachts stood off on a long reach, by which it was possible to test the relative merits of the yachts. Defender stood away out of the water without the least splashing, while the lee rail of Vigilant was constantly awash.

Defender was really out-pointing, as well as out-footing the conqueror of two years ago. It looked then as if Defender would make the race a regular procession. She seemed to be increasing her lead at every moment.

Both big single-stickers continued on this reach for nearly half the course, Defender seeming to gain slightly every moment. All the way along the breeze, while increasing slightly, made very little difference with the water.

Occasionally Vigilant would veer over at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees, while Defender stood almost straight up in the water.

At 12.10 o'clock, unofficial time, Defender made the first reach to port.

Vigilant kept slightly ahead for some minutes longer, when she also went about on the same tack.

At 12.30 o'clock Defender took in her jib topsail. Five minutes later she went about again.

Defender then looked to be about three minutes ahead.

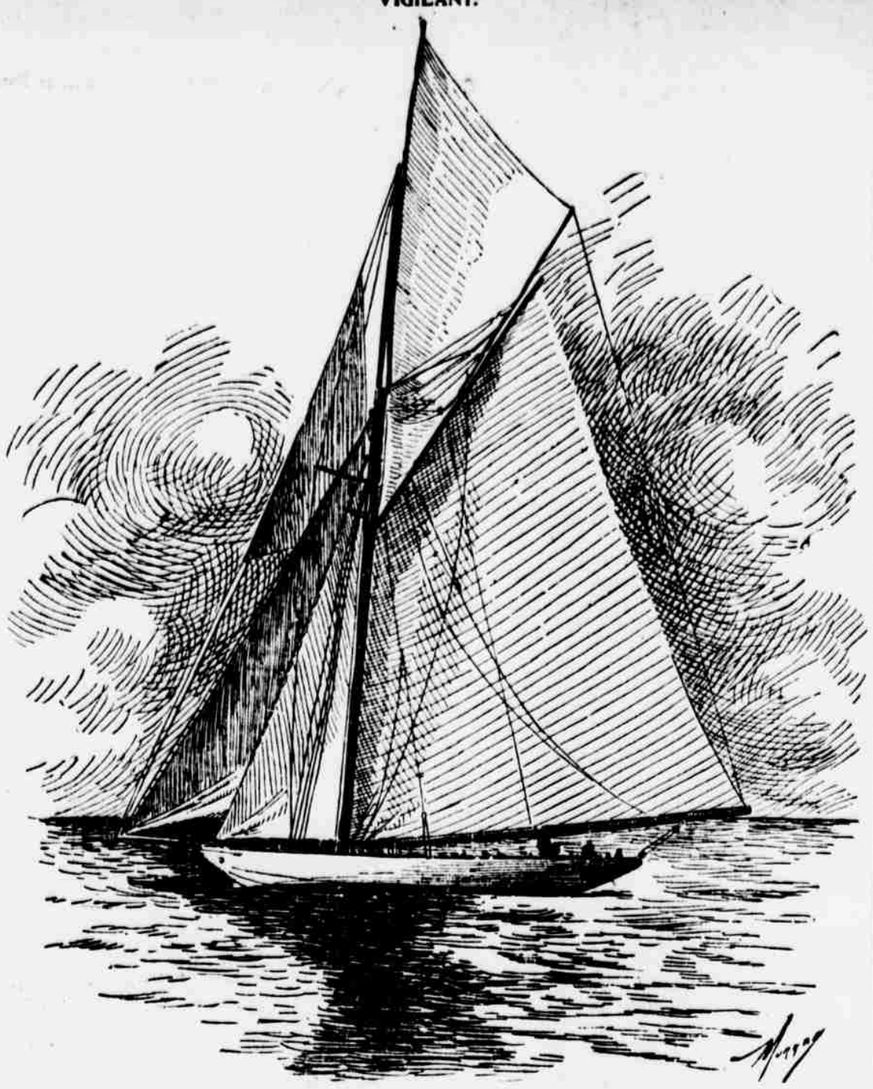
DEFENDER'S BIG MAINSAIL.

Made in Providence, as No Bristol Floor Was Large Enough.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 20.—Defender's new mainsail was cut in Infantry Hall yesterday and sent down to Bristol to be made at the Herreshoff shops last night. The big sail was cut here because the Herreshoffs had no place nearer at hand large enough to accommodate the measurements.

Supt. Hathaway, for the Herreshoffs, had charge of the work and secured extra sailmakers here to assist in the cutting.

VIGILANT.



For the benefit of those readers who are not familiar with the technicalities of rig on a modern racing sloop the following description of the sails is printed: The large sail back of the mast is the mainsail, and is attached at the upper end to the gaff and at the lower end to the boom. The edge nearest the mast is the luff, the outer free end being the leach. The sail immediately above is a club topsail, and is kept in position by two spars; that next the topmast being the yard and the other, at the foot of the sail, being the club. In heavy winds a gaff topsail, smaller and without extra spars, is used.

First before the mast is the staysail, which is attached to rings sliding on the forestay, which reaches to the lower masthead. The next sail in front is the jib. Reaching from the end of the bowsprit to the head of the topmast is a space which is filled as desired, according to force of wind, by jibtopsails, of which there are four sizes, ranging from a "baby" jibtopsail to a balloon jibtopsail. The last named is large enough to reach from bowsprit end to topmasthead, and its lower edge is long enough to reach further back than the mast. All are set flying without sliding on a stay.

In addition to these sails a spinnaker is used when the yacht is sailed directly before the wind. It is triangular in shape, and reaches from topmasthead to the outer end of a boom which is guyed at nearly or quite right angles to the vessel's side. The inside lower end is handled in such a manner that it forms a huge bag, as does the balloon jibtopsail. It is, of course, set on the opposite side to that of the mainsail.

BRITANNIA FOULS AILSA.

The Latter then Sailed Over the Royal Ulster Course Alone.

BANGOR, Ireland, July 20.—In the regatta of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club, to-day, Britannia fouled Ailsa and retired from the race.

Ailsa then sailed over the course alone.

A PLUCKY LEADVILLE SHERIFF.

How He Saved a Lawyer from an Infuriated Party of Lynchers.

(From the Washington Post.)

"The bravest act I saw during my residence in Leadville," said Mr. Peyton R. Hull, who spent upward of ten years in the carbonate camp, "was on one occasion when a mob tried to lynch a man and the Sheriff protected him.

"A lawyer named Early was trying a case before Justice of the Peace De Long. A dispute arose between him and the counsel on the opposite side, and the latter pulled his gun and attempted to shoot Early. Before he could pull the trigger—or, at least, before he could hit Early—the latter, whose marksmanship was somewhat better, fired across the table and killed his opponent. The shooting was altogether justifiable, but people were sick of such tragedies, and in less time than it takes to tell it a mob formed and an attempt was made to lynch the lawyer. Among the crowd were several policemen, who, instead of trying to quiet the outbreak, were as loud as the rest in shouting for Early's blood, and the situation was critical to a fine point.

"Early had not yet left the court-room, and nothing on earth apparently stood between him and a horrible death, when a man appeared on the scene whose nerve was sufficient to paralyze the clamorous mob and save the lawyer's life. The court-room was but a short distance from the county jail, and the outbreak had been witnessed almost from its starting by the Sheriff. This official was a big German named Peter Becker, who, before he was elected Sheriff, ran a saddlery shop on Chestnut street. Becker, as soon as he saw the mob forming, ran over to see what the trouble was, and darted upstairs into the court-room, where he found Early and the dead man, and was briefly informed what had transpired and the danger to which Early was exposed.

"'Do as I tell you,' said Becker to Early, 'and I'll take you to jail and no mother's son shall touch you.'

"The mob was just about to rush upstairs, when they saw Early and the Sheriff coming to meet them. Early was in front and Becker behind, both arms around the lawyer's waist and each hand holding a sinister-looking six-shooter pointing straight at the crowd, his eyes watching every movement they made over Early's shoulder. He was using the lawyer's body as a breastwork, while at the same time he was protecting him with his revolvers. When they reached the foot of the stairs Becker told the mob to fall back.

"'I'm going to take this man to jail!' he cried out above the confusion. 'He is my prisoner, and I'm going to be protected if it takes my life. You can't kill him without killing me, and if any man lays a hand on him while he is in my custody I'll drop him in his tracks! Now clear the way!'

"He pushed Early before him, and passed into the crowd, the Sheriff walking step by step behind the prisoner, and the two moving like one man. The foremost of the mob found the Sheriff's gun-barrels frowning them right in the eyes, and made room, as did the man next behind. And one after another, while the revolvers were pointing right and left and straight ahead as though on a sensitive swivel, the crowd pressed aside and formed a narrow lane through which the Sheriff and his prisoner passed into the street and finally reached the jail unmolested.

"It was the quietest piece of business I ever saw, and it won with the mob. Early was tried and acquitted by a unanimous verdict, and at last accounts was practising law in Kansas City."

Hetty Green Buys a Piece of Pie.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

Mrs. Hetty Green, the richest woman in America, passed through Freeport, Ill., on the Fourth. While changing cars she bought a piece of pie at the depot lunch-counter. When charged 10 cents, the regular price, she protested so vigorously that the caterer threw off a nickel, supposing her to be a needy woman.

UNIONISTS' NET GAIN 61.

H. Rider Haggard Defeated in East Norfolk.

LONDON, July 20.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon the following was the standing of the different parties:

Conservatives	283
Unionists	67
Total	340
Liberals	97
McCarthyites	46
Parnellites	6
Labor	3
Total	151

Net Unionist gain 61.

Conservatives have won new seats as follows:

Northamptonshire, South Division—The Hon. K. S. Douglas-Pennant, Conservative....4,553
D. C. Guthrie, Liberal....3,324
Conservative majority....1,229
Mr. Guthrie's majority at the last election was 48.

Cumberland, West Division—The Hon. H. Duncombe, Conservative....3,717
D. Ainsworth, Liberal....3,536
Conservative majority....181
Mr. Ainsworth's majority at the last election was 471.

Roxburghshire—The Earl of Dalkeith (Conservative)....2,929
The Hon. N. F. Napier (Liberal)....2,368
Conservative majority....561
Mr. Napier's majority at the last election was 758.

Devonshire, Barnstaple Division—Sir W. C. Gull, Bart., Conservative....4,893
A. Billson, Liberal....4,825
Conservative majority....68
Mr. Billson's majority at the last election was 147.

Bedfordshire, North Division, Lord A. Compton, Unionist....5,643
G. W. E. Russell, Liberal....5,276
Unionist majority....367
Mr. Russell's majority at the last election was 544.

Buckinghamshire, North Division—W. W. Carlile, Conservative....5,246
H. S. Leon, Liberal....4,783
Conservative majority....4,783
Mr. Leon at the last election had a majority of 449.

Oxfordshire, Woodstock Division—G. H. Morrell, Conservative....4,669
G. R. Benson, Liberal....3,740
Conservative majority....929
Mr. Benson's majority at the last election was 111.

Ayr Burghs—C. L. Orr-Ewing, Conservative....3,057
W. Birkmyre, Liberal....2,722
Conservative majority....335
At the last election Mr. Birkmyre had a majority of seven votes.

Glamorganshire, South Division—Major W. H. Wyndham-Quinn, Conservative....5,747
A. J. Williams, Liberal....4,925
Conservative majority....822
At the last election Mr. Williams had a majority of 918.

Glamorganshire, East Division—The Hon. B. Bathurst, Conservative....4,509
H. L. W. Lawson, Liberal....4,294
Conservative majority....215
Mr. Lawson's majority at the last election was 153.

Liberals have won seats as follows:

Lincolnshire, Brigg Division—H. J. Reckitt, Liberal....4,886
J. M. Richardson, Conservative....4,110
Liberal majority....776
Mr. Richardson's majority at the last election was 77.

Linlithgowshire—A. Ure, Liberal....3,780
T. Hope, Conservative....3,183
Liberal majority....607
Mr. Hope, at the election of June, 1893, had a majority of 159.

H. Rider Haggard was defeated, the vote in East Norfolk standing as follows:

R. J. Price, Liberal, sitting member....4,606
H. Rider Haggard, Conservative....4,408
Liberal majority....198
At the election of 1892 Mr. Price had a majority of 440.

A Feeling Feline's Sorrow.

(From the Cincinnati Tribune.)

A rather pathetic cat story comes from one of the down river suburbs. Little Pearlie Keich, the daughter of Mr. Enos Keich, has a large pet cat which has slept for many months in a basket by her. A week ago the child was taken by her mother to Nebraska. They left in the morning before the cat was up, and Pearl's little nightgown was left in a white heap on the floor. When the cat missed the child it went to the little gown and laid itself down there and has refused to leave it, save at short intervals, ever since. The other members of the family have not had the heart to take the garment away from the disconsolate pet.

TROLLEY BREAKS OUT.

Violation of the Speed Ordinance Causes Many Accidents.

Since Mayor Schieren, of Brooklyn, practically dismissed the trolley speed inspectors cars have been increasing speed and violations of the city ordinance are of requent occurrence. The police again have begun to receive reports of people being injured and property destroyed.

Ten-year-old Edward Schwinchel, of 86 Tompkins avenue, was knocked down by car 1,848 of the Myrtle avenue line at Myrtle and Tompkins avenues. He was badly cut about the face.

Car 3,412 of the Crosstown line ran into a wagon driven by Benjamin Kelly, of 25 Schenck street. Kelly's horse was injured and the front platform of the car wrecked.

Fire broke out beneath trolley car No. 2,039, of the Flushing avenue line, as it was going along Flushing avenue, near Classon avenue, last night. The flames started in the motor-box and sent up a cloud of smoke, which caused a crowd to gather and watch the efforts of the motarman and conductor to extinguish the blaze. While the crowd was standing around, several tongues of blue flame shot out and caused excitement. The firemen were summoned, and after they chopped away a section of the flooring the fire was extinguished.

Car 4,413, of the Grand street line, ran into a wagon driven by John Hanley, of 254 Union avenue, last night. A passenger, who said he was J. W. West and refused to give his address, was caught between the side of the car and the wagon, and was badly bruised.

Prof. De Stefoni's Denial.

Prof. R. E. De Stefoni, the music teacher of 542 State street, Brooklyn, denies absolutely all the allegations made in Mrs. Mary E. Martin's answer to her husband's suit for divorce that he estranged her husband. He says Martin ceased to be his pupil about two years ago, and that he had not seen him since one of his concerts in April, this year. He denies that Martin fitted up his conservatory, and declares there was never any beer-drinking there, nor any attempted discretions on the part of his pupils, all of whom belong to the most respectable families. He says jealousy of his success is at the bottom of all these allegations, which he believes were instigated by some enemies of his, who have tried to injure his reputation and business.

Eloped with His Sister-in-Law.

Mrs. Mary Schuster, a good looking young woman, living at 289 Kent avenue, Williamsburg, applied to Justice Goetting for a warrant this morning weepingly telling the magistrate that her husband, Herman, a draughtsman, eloped last night with her sister Barbara, a blonde of seventeen. Mrs. Schuster said she sent to her home at Carlsruhe, Germany, for her sister, who arrived a month ago. Her husband, she said, became infatuated with her flashing eyes, and last night sister and husband deserted her. The woman was referred to the Charities Commissioners.

Stole His Schuetzenfest Prizes.

During the night thieves entered the apartments of Richard Hamman, 1101 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, and stole $75 worth of jewelry. They also carried off several prizes which Mr. Hamman won at the recent Schuetzenfest.

Burglars broke into J. H. Hoecker's optical store, 212 Fulton street, and stole $30 worth of instruments.

Swallowed a Pin.

Mamie Cabarozzo, of 772 Hicks street, Brooklyn, was dressing herself this morning to attend a picnic, when she accidentally swallowed a pin. An ambulance surgeon was called to attend her and she was relieved.

Impaled on a Fence.

Axel Holt, a carpenter, of Bay Ridge, fell from the roof of a new house at 73 West Clarkson street, Flatbush, this morning, and was impaled on a picket fence. As he struck the ground he fell against the fence and the sharp ends of the pickets punctured his arms. He was removed to the Seney Hospital.

No. 3 Named Marion Cleveland.

President and Mrs. Cleveland have decided to name their third daughter Marion. Like the two other children, Marion has no middle name. It is possible that the baby was named in honor of the little New England village of Marion, Mrs. Cleveland's former Summer home.

STUTTERING.

A Widespread Complaint and Some Peculiarities of Its Victims.

(From the London Lancet.)

Stuttering is a widely spread complaint. Frequent allusions are made to it in ancient history, and at the present day it is prevalent in all parts of the world. It is met with among the negro races of Africa and is common among the Mongolian inhabitants of China, where it has been given the suggestive name of "kchi-ko." For some unexplained reason it is twice as frequent among males as females. Although stuttering is often met with in individuals whose mental capacity is far above the average, yet there is reason to believe that the proportion of sufferers is higher among epileptics and among those of defective mental development than among ordinary people, and that the prognosis in these subjects is less hopeful. The affection is rarely congenital. It usually comes on either in early childhood or not infrequently begins with some epoch in a child's life, such as the first going to school, period of second detention, and so forth. Cases are not infrequently met with in which a child has been a stutterer and recovered relapses on going to a boarding-school. A well-known physiologist, who had almost completely mastered the defect, found it return to a distressing degree on going to live abroad, where he had to converse in an unfamiliar language. Generally speaking, there is a slight natural tendency to spontaneous recovery, but this recovery may be expedited and years of discomfort avoided by appropriate treatment.

On listening to the conversation of a stutterer you at once observe that he does not have equal difficulty with all consonants, and that those on which he stutters give difficulty only when occurring as the initial letter of a word or more rarely when commencing a syllable. Stuttering on vowels is very infrequently met with. When he comes to one of his stumbling blocks he makes evident attempt to pronounce it, but in the majority of cases remains silent. Occasionally he manages to pronounce the consonant, and then keeps on repeating it, talking, for example, of a b-b-b-bath b-b-bun. This form, although so frequently met with in fiction and in anecdotes, is decidedly less frequent than the silent form. When once the difficult sound has been produced, the words tumble out rapidly in a jerky way, "like water being poured out of a bottle," until the flow is checked by a fresh stutter. This curious, jerky mode of speech frequently persists when the stutter has been overcome, and may even last during the whole of the patient's life. Stuttering is always increased by excitement, dread, or any strong emotion, and by alcohol. Even in a healthy person stuttering is common under the influence of strong emotion—"speechless with anger" and "stammered out a few words of apology" are expressions which we frequently meet with, and which we probably know by experience to be accurate descriptions.

A VERMONT SOLDIER'S MEDAL.

Found in the Field Where McClelland's Army Camped in 1862.

(From the Washington Post.)

A gold medal was found on the farm of Dr Gustavus Brown, Dickerson Station, Md., yesterday, which would seem to have been lost while McClelland's army was encamped at that place in 1862. Some laborers engaged in digging postholes unearthed a bright object about eighteen inches below the surface, and on examination it was seen to be a medal about the size of a ten-dollar gold piece. On one side is a vignette of Gen. McClelland, encircled by the letters of his name. On the reverse side, standing out plain and distinct, appears the name of "Franklin G. Pullisipher, Co. I, Twelfth Vermont Volunteers."

Cannon balls and other relics of a battlefield are frequently found on the Brown farm and as there was fighting at Dickinson Station during the war, it is not impossible that the medal was lost in battle by the man who had won it by some brave exploit in another engagement, and that he himself fell on the spot where the mark of honor has lain for more than thirty years, but the finders are inclined to think that it was lost while the army was in camp, local tradition having it that the place where the medal was found was within the limits of the camp, and that perhaps Franklin G. Pullsipher still lives. The medal is in the possession of Mr. Jamison, the superintendent of the farm. Dickerson Station is on the Metropolitan branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, thirty miles from Washington.

Calling Servants with a Pole.

(From the Montreal Star.)

A quaint practice exists at the Bishop of London's palace at Fulham, and this consists in what appears to be a time-honored custom of waking up the episcopal domestics by means of a long pole. At Fulham the Palace lodge-keeper has a regular morning duty to perform in arousing certain of the servants at successive hours, beginning at 5.30. The pole he uses is not employed, however, like the old church "rousing-staves," which came in handy in churches in the case of inattentive or dozing members of the congregation to bring them to a proper sense of their position. The venerable map is provided with a slender rod some fifteen feet in length, and with this he raps on the antique casements of the servants' bedrooms in the quadrangle within the massive wooden gates of the large western archway, and he continues his attention until the sleeper gives a more or less grateful answer.

Eskimo Superstition Is Ruinous.

For many years furriers have noticed that all the skins of polar bears which they have received have been mutilated by the loss of the nose. A Parisan furrier has discovered that this is a result of a superstitious belief prevalent among the Eskimo, that whenever a polar bear is killed his nose must be cut off and thrown upon the ice, or bad luck will follow the hunter.

OUR THEATRES NEXT WEEK.

"Seven Suabians" and "Poor Jonathan" at Terrace Garden.

Another Souvenir Matinee of "The Sphinx" at the Casino.

At the Terrace Garden Manager Heumann is working with an almost Winter zeal. Although "Boccacio" and "The Merry War" did so well during the past week, they will not be retained. "The Seven Suabians," originally produced in New York by McCaull's company, will be sung Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, while the rest of the week will be devoted to "Poor Jonathan," which is associated in the memories of New Yorkers with Lillian Russell and the Casino. The cast will include all the principals of the Conried-Ferency company.

"The Sphinx" remains at the Casino. A new song will be introduced into it Monday night by Edwin Stevens, the comedian. Mr. Askin announces that next Saturday matinee will be another souvenir occasion. Miss Christie McDonald will, on that occasion, hold a reception on the stage and present a memento to every lady who will venture behind the footlights. New verses have been added to the quartet at the beginning of the second act, and the opera has been otherwise improved.

The Casino Roof Garden will have its usual varied programme next week. The contributors to the entertainment will be the original Big Four, including Master Martin, Al Reeves, the banjoist; Billy Cartwright, Kitty Wells, the serio-comic; Annie Edwards, Dorothy Drew, Russell and Pearl, Sanford and Lee, "the Teuton and the Celt;" Annie Lloyd, Billy Johnson, La Petite Adelaide, Bessie Phillips, a Californian comedienne, and the Leigh sisters in their "Trilby" dance.

The Paul Potter-Du Maurier "Trilby" is now in he fifteenth week of its run at Palmer's Theatre, and Mr. S. E. Rork remarks with Shakespearian correctness that "age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety" of its attraction. The one hundred and fiftieth performance of "Trilby" occurs four weeks hence, and the occasion will be marked by a lavish distribution of souvenirs. W. H. Thompson's Svengali is a good piece of work, although it is generally conceded that it lacks the virtue of Lackaye's conception.

Smith and Cook, a team of comedians very popular in this city, will make their first appearance this season at the American Roof Garden Monday night. Miss Madge Ellis will introduce another new song, although "Oh, Uncle John," continues to be as popular as ever. Other features of the programme will be James Thornton, the tireless monologuist; Gallagher and Weat, comedians; Paulo and Dika, the Persian duettists; Edgar Ely, as "the new man;" Lolitha, in an electric dance; Thomas J. Ryan, Cameron and Mae Reynolds.

The continuous performers at Proctor's Theatre next week will be Ena Bertoldi, the pretty little contortionist and hand balancer; the Lundgreens, who are at the same time comedians and acrobats; Dilks and Wade, the Wood sisters, Ned Monroe, a black face musical eccentric; the Beaumont sisters, in songs and dances; Leslie and Tenley, Whiting and Sheppard, Tony Williams, who imitates star actors, Daily and Hinton, Estelle Winston, Beebe Riel, the McVickers-Martin trio and the Mullaliies.

There will be three soloists at the Sousa band concerts at Manhattan Beach to-day. They will be Miss Clara Aline Jewell, a contralto from the Bostonians; A. L. Guille, the well-known tenor, and Arthur Pryor, a trombone player. To-morrow Da Wolf Hopper, whose severe cold incapacitated him last week, will sing at both the afternoon and evening concerts. To-morrow's programme will be exceedingly interesting, and will include Smareglia's overture to "Cornelius Schut," and an arrangement of Chopin's A flat polonaise.

The Rice entertainments at Manhattan Beach are still doing remarkably well. The Circus Carnival draws crowds. Alcide Capitaine, the "perfect woman;" the four Schrodes, the Rexfords and Tatail and Abachi are still members of this "carnival." In the theatre "1492" is always well patronized, and the Saturday 4 P. M. matinees are proving to be very profitable affairs. Pain's fireworks are displayed in all their scintillant glory in the fireworks enclosure, and these Japanese-Chinese illustrations are the best that Pain has ever given us.

The bill at Huber's Fourteenth Street Museum next week will include the Fat Women's Wood-Sawing Contest—the stout ladies being "goaded on to superhuman efforts by large and cheering crowds"—Billy Wells, the man with the iron skull; Walter Stewart, the armless and legless wonder; Zaroma, with her den of alligators, and—in the theatorium—the California Specialty Company, including Bobby and Kitty Emmet, the Sawyer brothers, Thomas Nolan, Tom Robinson, Harvey and the Alexander sisters.

Charles N. Schroeder announces as the features of the bill at the Madison Square Roof Garden next week the Midgleys, in their skit called "Oh, What a Picnic;" Montague and West, Press Eldridge, "Commander in Chief of the Army of Fun;" the Gaiety Girl Trio, Haines and Pettengill, Cushman and Holcombe, Hays and Henry, in "Capital vs. Labor;" Etta Berger, Senorita Consuelo Tortajada and her troupe, Ruth, Caron and Herbert, and Kitty Gilmore, a singing soubrette.

The attractions at Koster & Bial's Roof Garden next week will be Lola Theirri, the Spanish dancer; the three Hawthorne sisters in a specialty called "The Sporting Girls;" Harry Gilfoil, the whistler; Kokin, the Japanese juggler; Daisy Mayer, with her band of pickaninnies; Harry Le Clair and Ed Leslie, burlesque comedians; J. W. Ransone, "The Ruler of New York;" Ganivet, the funny Frenchman; Clarisse Agnew, Marrietta and Bellino, and the Egger-Reiser troupe.

Billy Emerson, the minstrel comedian, will head the programme at Keith's Union Square Theatre next week. His associates at that house will be Guyer and Goodwin, Ward and Curran, Miss Cherdalo Simpson, Nettie de Coursey, Baldwin and Daly, Willett and Thorne's Comedy Company in an after-piece called "A Harlem Flat;" Symonds, Hughes and Rastus, Charles B. Gregovia, Morton and Revell, Mlle. Kate Michelena, the Sisters Whalley, R. E. Graves and the Crane brothers.

A new group will be placed on exhibition at the Eden Musee to-day. It will represent the Cleveland family, and includes the wax figure of the new baby. Mrs. Cleveland's dress is said to be an "exact copy," and the suit the President wears was made by his own tailor. Business at the Musee has been very good during the past week. The daily concerts given by the admirable Hungarian orchestra are alone worth visiting this resort to hear.

HIS BIRTHDAY GIFT.

It Was Too Sweet and Lovely—All that Hem-Stitching.

(From the Chicago Times-Herald.)

He was neither young nor handsome, but his bank account was a thing of beauty, and his new yacht was more attractive than the loveliest pair of eyes or the sweetest mustache in the world.

He was calling upon her, and she was serenely conscious that his trap in front of the door was being enviously watched by at least two of her very dear friends.

"I hope I am not too early in calling, Miss Grace," he was saying, "but I really could not rest until I had thanked you for your beautiful birthday present. To think that you actually took the trouble to hemstich and embroider me a dozen handkerchiefs all yourself!"

"Oh, Mr. Goldie, don't speak of it; the only value of which my poor little gift is possessed is the fact that it is all the product of my own hands."

"Nothing could be more valuable, I am sure, and I shall treasure them always. So few young ladies are able to do such work nowadays. Now, when my first wife was living"—

"Oh, Mr. Goldie, you know you haven't a second one!"

"Not yet, to be sure, but I have always said that if I married again it would be a girl versed in the womanly arts in which our grandmothers were proficient."

"Why, Mr. Goldie, I—I am quite surprised. How odd that I should just happen to do that needlework for you!"

"How charming, you mean. By the way, I have named my new yacht for you."

"Oh, Mr. Goldie, is it possible?"

"Indeed it is. That is, I—I didn't wish to be too personal, so I called it the 'Three Graces.'"

"Oh, indeed, that is—quite a charming idea, I am sure."

"Yes, it was Miss Dora's idea. I had intended at first to call it simply The Grace. Quite fanciful of Miss Dora, was it not?"

"Yes; but dear Dora always did excel in fancy rather than fact."

"Ah? By the way, I fear you are quite a busy person, Miss Grace."

"Yes, I am always busy from morning to night."

"Indeed. I had hoped that you would go for a sail with me frequently, but if you are so busy, perhaps"—

"Oh, I—I think every one needs some recreation, don't you?"

"Quite so. And I cannot have you spoiling your pretty eyes even over that exquisite needlework. You must manage to go often. I only wish that we might sail on through—why, good morning, Miss Dora."

"Is that you, Dora? I didn't hear you ring the bell."

"I didn't, dear; the front door was open, so I came right in. Your mother wanted me to sit with her, but I told her that I was dying to see you. Isn't Grace's mother lovely, Mr. Goldie? I think it was just too sweet of her to embroider and hemstitch all those lovely handkerchiefs for Grace to give you on your birthday. Why, are you going already? Well, I think I must go, too; I had forgotten that our old-fashioned Dorcas Socie y meets this afternoon."

MUSIC OF THE STREET.

Mr. Landlord Found He Must Hear It Whether He Would or No.

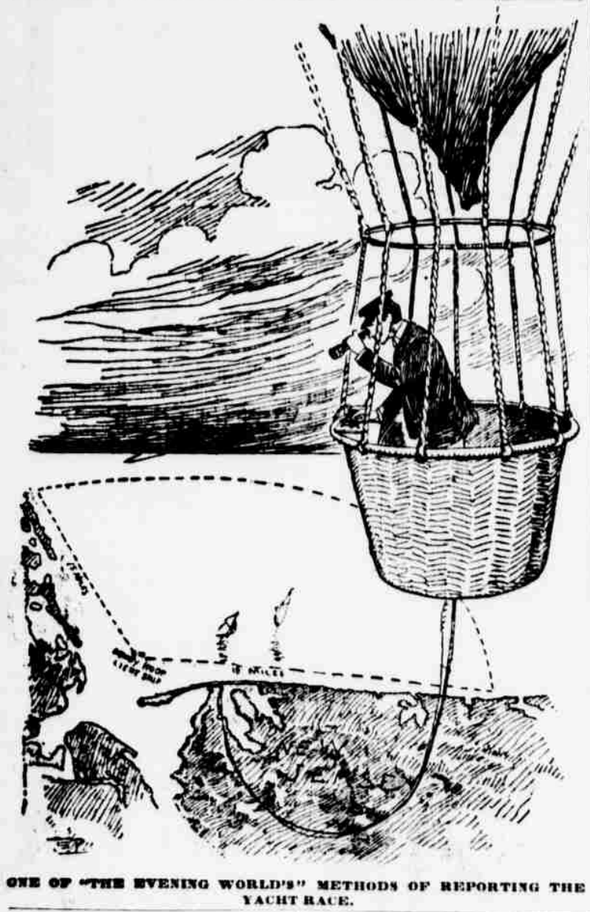
(From a London Letter.)

Police Magistrate Vaughn has given an exposition of the law of organ grinding which will cause dismay to many peace loving households. Instead of being proud of their nationality, three English youths disguised themselves like Italians and made their appearance in Norfolk street, Strand, with a piano organ, to the dismay of a private hotel-keeper there, who was for once enjoying a quiet bank holiday in his own parlor, all his guests having gone to Hampstead or some other suburban retreat.

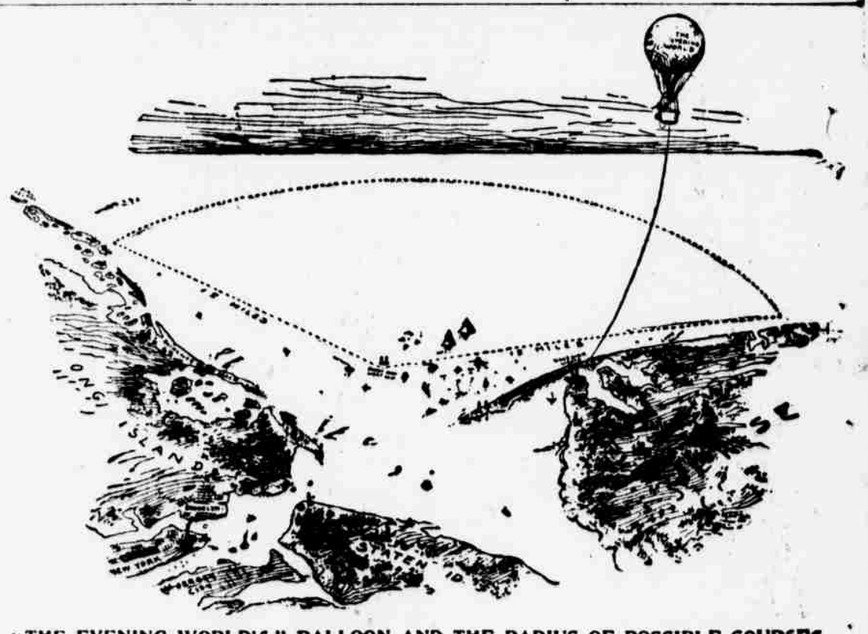
The way they turned the machine was something abnormal. He asked them to go away, but they refused, and, indeed, he heard one whisper to the other, "Let's give it to the old duffer loudes," and the two of them then took hold of the handle and made it fly at triple expansion speed. Ultimately the hotel-keeper gave them in charge of a constable, who brought them before the magistrate at Bow street.

In reply to the learned gentleman on the bench, the complainant said he was doing no business on bank holiday; there was no sickness in the house, and the organ playing did not affect his health. "Unless you are disturbed in your business," said Mr. Vaughan, "or there is sickness in the house or your health is affected by the sounds of the organ, you cannot interfere." "Then, can they play an organ in my street all day long?" asked the complainant. "Yes, unless the health of yourself or your family is injured, or your business is affected." "That's enough to affect any one's health," said the complainant.

Mr. Vaughan, turning to the accused, remarked: "There are people who like to listen to an organ; to others an organ is a source of misery. It is evident that the prosecutor was not favorably impressed with your music. Nevertheless, you were improperly taken into custody and will be discharged." In other words, organ-grinders have the right to torture a healthy man into sickness and he has no redress; but when he is ill and unable to leave his bed his relatives may order the torturer to cease until the patient is sufficiently convalescent to be in a condition to fall ill again.



ONE OF "THE EVENING WORLD'S" METHODS OF REPORTING THE YACHT RACE.



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