

THE FRONTIER.

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Prince Christian of Denmark, since his accident on the hunting field, is unfeelingly alluded to in London as a "bully boy with a glass eye."

The flat pieces of iron shaped like a letter S and frequently seen on the walls of old brick buildings, serving as girders, are said to have been old-time symbols of the sun.

General E. P. Beale, of Washington, has on his farm near Baltimore the celebrated stallion the Sultan of Turkey, presented to General Grant and which General Grant gave to General Beale.

The German empress presented, on Christmas day, each of the Berlin Sisters of Mercy belonging to the homes with a hymn book and a bible, and in each of the bibles her majesty has written a text and her name.

Prince Henry of Prussia, the emperor's brother, has also affected a beard, but, unlike his majesty, has diligently let it grow. The young man is quite simple in his habits and delights in walking the deck of his ship with bare feet to copy the custom of sailors.

John Marchant Mundy, the blind sculptor of Tarrytown, has completed the model for a statue of Washington Irving. He can scarcely distinguish light from darkness without the aid of an opera glass, but his work has been done almost entirely by the sense of touch.

The Island of Fowlkave in the Gulf of Siam has a peculiar kind of dogs. They are sleek-haired and resemble fox terriers in size and build, but are prick-eared, reddish brown in color (the female being of a lighter shade) with black muzzles and dark lines on the forehead, like those sometimes seen in bulldogs:

A knowledge of the physiology of the human larynx has made it possible to supply artificial voices in people who have been deprived of the one nature gave them, and a number of cases exist where the cavity has been opened and a larynx made of suitable material with rubber membranes has been inserted and become practically useful in speech.

The crown prince of Sweden, who has been in Cairo since the beginning of the present winter, has hopes of restoration to health. The princess, a cousin of the emperor of Germany, is suffering from a pulmonary disease, caused by the raw climate of the north. She was ordered to spend the winter in Egypt as the only possible way of prolonging her life.

Kyrie Bellow is greatly changed, says Labouchere in the London Truth. He is no longer the dapper, well-groomed Bellow who was known by the matinee girl as "Kyrie." There is now a touch of the shabby gentel about the once debonaire beau and he has changed greatly, the hair which used to be only streaked with silver being now almost entirely gray.

On the day of Cardinal Manning's consecration as an archbishop an Irish woman in the attendant throng audibly expressed disapproval after the ceremony, basing her criticism on the theory that he "had one foot in the grave already." The prelate, over-hearing the remark, observed to some one beside him: "I think there are twelve years' work in me yet." That was twenty-six years ago.

John Jordan brought a large white swan from Pendleton the other day and tells a queer story as to how he got it, says the Portland Oregonian. While near his house, on East Birch creek, he saw some eagles chasing the swan in the air above him. The unfortunate bird in his anxiety to escape flew directly over the young man's head, and, with a quick spring, he managed to seize and bring it down, the disappointed eagles flying away.

Chief Justice Bleckley, of Georgia, recently indicated to the governor his intention of resigning on the ground that he was getting along in life and ought to make a little more money. His health and mental powers, however, were unimpaired. Before formal action was taken the chief justice was persuaded to refrain from taking the step by some of his associates on the bench and the leading members of the bar.

Captain George Callaghan, an Englishman who died a few days ago in Valencia, at the age of 100 years, was at one time a guard of Napoleon Bonaparte on the island of St. Helena. Callaghan entered the English navy in 1811. In 1819 he was sent to St. Helena to watch over the great emperor. Callaghan loved to relate his reminiscences of Napoleon, and always said that the fallen ruler had a great liking for him.

A physician who spent some time in the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico found a curious body of men among the natives called Curados de Calabra, or the safe from Viruses. Having been inoculated with the poison of the serpents they were proof against their venomous bites. The inoculation was made with the venom tooth of a viper and the bulb of a native plant called mano del sapo (toad's hand). The preventive inoculation has been an old custom among the natives of that region.

NEBRASKA.

Cass county is short of coal. Geneva is talking of electric lights. Chase county will invoke artificial rain. Clearwater has a pig with the feet of a beaver.

Kearney's oat meal mill was started on Monday. The Evening Record is a new daily paper at Blair.

Valentine wants a sugar factory and a starch factory. Lyons has the largest camp of Sons of Veterans in the state.

Ponca has less poverty and suffering this winter than ever before. David Jones assaulted Will Beckman at Fremont and fractured his skull.

R. L. Anderson cut W. H. Meeks with a knife at Elyria and the victim may die. A German Evangelical church is to be dedicated this month at Falls City.

Richard Dawson, in jail at Beatrice on charge of burglary, has escaped. O'Neill people are enthusiastic over the proposed brewery industry at that place.

O'Neill may buy the electric light plant there and operate it under the corporation. Fritz Barke, a farmer residing four miles north of Crete, dropped dead with heart disease.

Brook is to have a new bank with a capital of \$20,000. It will be called the Farmers State bank.

Springfield's new opera house will be formally opened Wednesday with a grand ball and supper.

Fritz Thomas, a 9-year-old Fremont boy, had his skull fractured by an ax falling on it, but will live.

A bichloride of gold company has been incorporated at Norfolk with an authorized capital stock of \$50,000.

E. D. Stewart, principal of the Ulysses schools, was arrested on the charge of unmercifully beating his pupils.

Chief of Police Dinges, of Lincoln, has been sued for \$5,000 by a woman who claims to have been arrested without a warrant.

A ranchman named Gabriel, living near Platte Center, has been arrested on the charge of attempting to kill John Reagan.

The girl's industrial school building at Geneva is well along towards completion, and is said to be admirably arranged for its purpose.

John C. Morrow, the victim of an assault at Ord on the evening of December 30, died on Friday last. The murder was the result of an old feud.

A colored man stealing a ride on a Union Pacific freight train fell under the wheels between Silver Creek and Duncar and was killed.

A female swindler is working the country near Superior selling common salt as a chemical that will prevent kerosene from exploding in lamps.

A gasoline stove exploded at Grand Island while being filled. Dan Fishburn had one hand severely burned and F. W. Vass was slightly burned.

The city marshal at West Point took two young girls, neither of them much more than 14 years of age, from a disorderly house in that town the other day.

A cycling club has been organized at Chadron with twenty members, and it is the intention to hold a tournament in June in conjunction with the band tournament.

The Huse Publishing company, of Norfolk and Ponca, has dissolved. William Huse, sr., will in future conduct the Ponca Journal and W. N. Huse, will run the Norfolk News.

Dr. Keeley is said to be bitterly opposed to the establishment of a second institute for the use of his remedies and methods in Nebraska, but O'Neill still has hopes of securing the coveted establishment.

A Webster county real estate man has placards printed with a blank space in the middle. Then he has photographs taken of the farm he has for sale and pastes them on the placards. It is said these pictures are more satisfactory to purchasers than the vivid word pictures in general use.

While temporarily insane, J. S. Love, an old citizen of Wayne, escaped from his daughter's house and wandered around in the cold until he was so benumbed that he could not move. He was discovered after a protracted search, in an almost unconscious condition and died a few hours later.

According to the Independent there is an opening at Grand Island for a distillery, a mammoth packing house, a starch factory, a cereal factory, a twine factory, a glass factory, a paper mill and many other kindred industries for which that locality furnishes the raw material in great abundance and of the finest quality.

A Chadron man bought some dry goods boxes and was surprised to find in one of them a number of home-made "ghost shirts" ready to receive the war paint. Chadron parties sold them at \$5 a piece soon after the Indian war and the demand was so great a new supply had to be made.

Frank Hammond, of Fairbury, went aunting, and stuck to the railroad to keep from trespassing. He came alongside a patch of timber, where a man was watching a hole in a tree. He was after a squirrel. At his suggestion, Hammond got an ax and chopped out the squirrel. Both men claimed it, but Hammond took it home. The next day the constable arrested him and took him before a justice, who proved to be the man he had assisted, and also the owner of the land. The justice fined Hammond \$5 for trespassing, and Hammond thinks it a put up job.

Three accidents to Burlington and Missouri River railroad employees in one day are reported from Plattsmouth. D. M. Milliken, a brakeman, while coupling cars caught his hand and badly crushed it. Amputation of some of the fingers was necessary. Oswald Gutman, an employe at the roundhouse, came near being run over on the turn table. He jumped to the pit to save himself and broke his leg just below the knee. Brakeman Letford, of the Lincoln branch, fell from the top of a car to a flat car loaded with iron and broke a leg.

C. W. Allen, who formerly edited the Chadron Democrat, has gone to Chicago to endeavor to induce the railroads to adopt a stock car which he has recently patented. A company with a capital of \$10,000 has been organized to manufacture the car.

The clock on the First National bank safe at Harvard remained stationary after winding Saturday night until the cashier tried to open the safe Monday morning. Then it began running, and the bank had to wait a day before they could get at their cash.

LET 'ER GO! SAID M'ELVAINE

The Brooklyn Murderer Displays Wonderful Nerve.

Reporters Present for the First Time at an Electrocuting in New York—Still Taking Victims From the Ruins of the Royal.

New York, Feb. 8.—Murderer McElvaine paid the penalty of his crime today.

Six reporters witnessed the execution. A few minutes before 11 o'clock last night Warden Brown went to the cell of the doomed man and read the death warrant. McElvaine listened to the reading of the warrant without any indication that the document was of any importance to him. He did not show any sign of dread of the doom which was then fast approaching. Warden Brown said he never saw such an exhibition of nerve. McElvaine slept soundly until 6 o'clock this morning. He ate a light breakfast and spent some time with Father Creeden in prayer. After the priest left, Keeper Connaughton entered into the cell and asked if McElvaine wanted anything. "No, I'm all right," said McElvaine. "I feel first rate. I am ready to go at any time."

At 11 o'clock the witnesses went into the prison and the doors were locked on them. This was the signal that the time for the execution was near at hand. McElvaine went to his death calmly. When he was brought into the room he looked quickly about and then fixed his eyes on the chair. At a sign from the chief keeper he walked over to it and unflinchingly sat down. Then he stared straight ahead of him as the deputies quickly adjusted the straps and drew them tight.

As the face strap was adjusted McElvaine grew excited and shouted, "Let her go!"

Instantly the current of 1,700 volts was turned on and McElvaine was silenced. Steam began to rise from the salt water in the sponges on the electrodes. The current was turned off and then applied again as in the case of the previous executions at Sing Sing.

The first contact was at 11:49 and was continued for 50 1/2 seconds. It was through the head and hands. The second contact was 43 seconds later and was continued for 36 seconds. Between the two contacts sounds resembling groans came from the victim's lips, but the physicians state that the man was dead and the sound was caused by reflex movements of the chest muscles. After the second contact there were no sounds or movements. The body was at once taken away to be dissected.

Charles McElvaine is said to have been the "toughest" man ever in Sing Sing. He was sullen, ugly and defiant, and when he first entered the prison he was openly rebellious. One day he broke his bedstead, and when a keeper entered the cell the murderer seized the iron leg of the bed and knocked the keeper down. It took three men then to subdue McElvaine. He was punished and kept in a dark cell for several days.

McElvaine used to quarrel with the other convicts, with guards and keepers and with everyone who came near him. When Wood, who was executed last July, passed McElvaine's cell on his way to the death chair the Brooklyn murderer sang out to him:

"Good by, you. You'll get to hell before I do."

He quarreled with his wife when she visited him in his cell three days ago, and cursed her. The only persons for whom he manifested any respect are his sister and the two clergymen, the Revs. Greeden and Smyth, who have been very faithful in their visits to him.

McElvaine has been in Sing Sing over two years. His crime was the murder of Grocer Luca in Brooklyn on the night of August 22, 1889. He broke into the grocer's house and when discovered stabbed Luca to death.

BURNING OF THE HOTEL ROYAL.

An Appalling Disaster in New York City—Many Killed and Injured.

New York, Feb. 8.—Sunday morning the Hotel Royal, that well known landmark which has stood for more than a quarter of a century at the southeast corner of Sixth avenue and the Fortieth street, was burned to the ground, and a large number of people were burned, suffocated and crushed in the ruins.

At the time of the disaster there were nearly 150 guests in the hotel. The hotel employes all told number fifty-five. The scenes were heart rendering and appalled even the firemen and policemen who are used to terrible scenes.

The sixth body to be taken out of the ruins of the hotel was found at 9 o'clock this morning. It was apparently that of a woman, but was so badly burned as to make identification well nigh impossible.

At 9:20 the seventh body was found. It was that of a man. It was lying in a mass of ruins and had evidently fallen from an upper floor. At 10 o'clock the eighth body was found. It was that of a man. It was lying among the debris in the cellar of the hotel.

How many charred and mangled bodies are still buried beneath the ruins is a question of horrible uncertainty. Besides the three taken out this morning five others have been recovered. Those of H. C. Levy and two other men and two women, the last four unidentified.

From a careful examination of the hotel register and the journal which was furnished by Clerk Underwood, the number of persons in the building when the fire broke out was 152. Of these eight are known to be dead. Eighty-one were rescued by the firemen, and sixty-one are still missing. Among those who were rescued from the flaming building are twenty-four who are more or less seriously burned and bruised. It is not improbable that a number of those who are still among the missing today may have escaped the frightful fate which so many are known to have met, but the thought of the probable loss is appalling. There are immense

crowds around the ruins and the work of digging for human remains is watched with eager interest. One hundred laborers are engaged in the work, which is going on steadily hour by hour. It is a difficult matter to remove the outer surface of the ruins and get at the interior.

SPURGEON'S FUNERAL

Arrangements That Will Tax His Tabernacle to Its Utmost Capacity.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—Spurgeon's funeral will severely tax even the enormous capacity of the Metropolitan Tabernacle on Tuesday. The coffin containing the remains will be exposed in the tabernacle from 7 in the morning till 7 in the evening. Wednesday there will be a memorial service for the members of the tabernacle and its organization. Members of the church will be admitted on presenting the communion card for 1893, the members of the tabernacle societies by special tickets not transferable. At 3 p. m. a service will be held for the ministers and students of all denominations, and at 7 p. m. for Christian workers and church members other than members of the tabernacle, and at 10:30 p. m. for the general public. On Thursday at 11 a. m. there will be a funeral service, after which the remains will be conveyed to Norwood cemetery.

Rev. James Spurgeon said today that his brother left his family little save his house and royalties on his publications. The returns from America are very few, though Spurgeon's works are largely circulated there. Applications for tickets pour in upon the committee supplying them and they were kept busy till 5 o'clock this morning. All denominations will be represented. People who wish to send flowers have been asked to send money to the orphanage instead.

OPPOSE STATEHOOD.

Utah Liberals Say the Territory Is Not Ready for the Dignity.

SALT LAKE, UT., Feb. 8.—The liberal territorial convention, just held in this city, comprised upward of 300 leading citizens of Utah. It adopted a memorial to congress against the passage of the Teller statehood bill or the Faulkner quasi-statehood bill, and declaring that the territory of Utah was settled by people who knew nothing of American politics and who have never learned to appreciate or conduct free institutions. It directs attention to the brilliant record of the liberal party—how it has secured legislation against evils rampant here; and under these laws some progress has been made, but not sufficient to justify turning over complete control to those who so long have been hostile, who are yet imperfectly weaned from their old ways, and who so little comprehend the true spirit of Americanism. It also calls attention to reasonable doubts of the sincerity of the Mormons in their present professions of party division and rejection of polygamy; represents that the territory is prosperous under its present status, and asks time for the changes that are going on to become crystallized and irrevocable before statehood, that cannot be withdrawn when once granted, no matter how much abused, be conferred upon Utah. It resolved to send to Washington a committee composed of men representing the varied and important interests of Utah to present this memorial, and to protest before congress against the passage of the bills mentioned. The liberals now have a complete chain of protest against these bills, from wards, precincts, cities, counties and the territory at large. The city election here will take place today with three tickets in the field—liberal, democratic and republican.

DRIVEN FROM THE SEA.

American Freight Vessels a Curiosity in Blue Water—Only Four of Them Left.

New York, Feb. 8.—The annual report of W. E. Ferguson, of the New York produce exchange, is a startling document to the uninitiated in the matter of grain carrying between America and Europe. The report shows that the American flag is being driven from the seas by the competition of British freight carriers. There were shipped from New York during 1891 63,233,238 bushels of American grain to feed the hungry mouths of Europe. Not included in this were 260,377 bushels of buckwheat, which appears in the statistics for the first time, buckwheat never having been exported before in any quantity. Of the 1,238 ship loads only twenty-five were carried under the American flag. There are only four American steamers left in the grain-carrying trade. They are the old passenger steamers of the late American line, which used to run from Philadelphia under the control of the Pennsylvania railroad. These four lonesome steamers—about all that is left of the trans-Atlantic merchant marine—made twenty-five voyages during the year. Great Britain has the lion's share of the world's carrying trade, and no less than 792 ship loads left this port under the British flag last year.

COTTON PLANTERS SUICIDE.

The Low Price of Cotton Causes Several to Take Their Lives.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 8.—Farmers in this section are desperate over the low prices of cotton. Farmer S. Hall, of Coffee county, on learning last Tuesday that cotton was still declining, set his crop on fire and then committed suicide by jumping over a bluff. John Williams, a farmer of Limestone, took his seed cotton to Athens to sell, but because the price offered was so low he drove to the center of the bridge crossing Elk river and dumped his load overboard. The staple is lower here today than for forty-seven years past.

SILVER BRICK CASE.

The Writ of Mandamus Denied—A Blow to Free Silver.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The supreme court of the District of Columbia has denied the writ of mandamus in the celebrated silver brick case to compel the secretary of the treasury to coin into silver dollars all silver bullion presented at the United States mint. The decision is construed by those interested to be a blow against the free coinage of silver.

DANCED THE LINGERIE LILT

An Actress' Sensational Escapade in a St. Louis Hotel.

A Footlight Fairy Arises From Her Jovny Couch and Pirouettes in the Lilt at Ten in the Morning—Be Bloodshed.

St. Louis, Feb. 6.—The St. James hotel, Broadway and Walnut streets, yesterday morning, was the scene of an exhibition of immodesty on the part of a woman and indecent conduct on the part of a colored boy, that is the talk of the theatrical profession. The woman in question was an actress, according to all accounts, and, as a gentleman friend of hers is gunning for the negro, further developments of a bloody nature are not improbable. Every effort was made to keep the unfortunate occurrence from the newspapers, but the unceremonious discharge of the boy is considered an evidence of the merits of the charges.

The city is quite full of strangers at present, and the larger hotels have a big patronage. This is one reason why the troupe to which the victim of the St. James is a customary for actors and actresses to indulge in a more or less exhilarating luncheon after performances are over, but in this instance little, if any, time was spent by those implicated at any of the down town resorts. On the contrary, liquid refreshments were partaken of in considerable quantities in the hotel. Every now and then the elevator boy or one of the bell boys was summoned, the instructions being to "fetch another bottle," or similar inspiring phrases. This was continued at irregular intervals from midnight till daylight, and the sounds of revelry on the third floor were obnoxious to the other occupants. The complaints were not persistent, and little attention was paid to them.

How many persons were responsible for the uproar issuing from the room can not be proven by eye-witnesses, but one of them was a woman. Her gaiety increased hour by hour, and her eyelids were not closed in sleep all night. Quiet pervaded the corridor shortly before 10 o'clock for some time, and the floor appeared pretty much deserted. Suddenly a door opened quietly and a woman's figure in snowy white lingerie emerged. She tottered with unimpeachable unsteadiness, and a forced laugh and unnatural prattle showed that she was unaccountable for her acts. She staggered into the hall, nature's charms being displayed to much advantage, and started to dance up and down the carpeted floor.

The novelty of the overhead capers caught the ear of the elevator boy, whose cage was at the lower landing place, and prompted by curiosity he gave the rope a downward whirl. The lad almost fainted when he heard the third story, and the sight that met his dazed eyes was as surprising as it was interesting. The woman peered through the grating, and in the most inviting way asked the boy to stop. The cage was brought to a standstill after some difficulty and the frightened employe obeyed the command to "start her."

She went up and down several times, cutting the descent short when near the ceiling of the ground floor, and none of the few idlers, as far as learned, caught a glimpse of the strange freight. One person did, however.

John Johnson, a lank, smiling colored boy of about 19, who had charge of the hat room, was amused and dazed by turns as he saw the fair occupant of the elevator. Could it be a ghost? He did not wait to make inquiries, but ran up stairs and reached the third floor just as "my lady" was disembarking. She caught sight of the negro, but ignoring him, commenced another tapping dance. The boy's knees, and hands commenced the involuntary tapping characteristic of the negro, and step by step white and black reached a common center.

Propriety was forgotten, and in a jiffy the two encircled one another in the ballroom fashion. A bacchanalian dance of a minute's duration seemed to revive the woman's nature, but while between consciousness and unconsciousness of environments the boy made a criminal move. The woman's senses seemed to be restored at once, and she recollected in w a compromising situation she was. The boy was hurled from her and she quickly disappeared from public gaze.

The clerk or porter overheard and saw part of the sensational demouement, and the culprit was quickly marched to the counter and there bodily "fired." Although he generally hangs about Stark's saloon, he was lost to sight last night. He has only been at the hotel three weeks, and not much is known of him. The management put all eye-witnesses under obligations of secrecy, and no police report of the affair will be made.

All the lady actresses now on the local boards were interviewed by a Globe-Democrat reporter, and all deny unequivocally that they are implicated in this they are reinforced by fellow-actors and managers.

CREATED A SENSATION.

The Call of the Georgia Democratic Committee for March 2.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—A special from Atlanta says Chairman Atkinson, of the democratic state executive committee, created a sensation by issuing a call for a meeting of the committee on March 2 to take immediate action in calling a state convention to prepare for the coming campaign. This call was accompanied by an interview in which Chairman Atkinson points out the necessity for prompt action, in view of the growth of the third party.

Unknown Steamer Wrecked.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—A dispatch from Hughtown, capital of the island of St. Marys, one of the Sicily islands, off the southwest coast of England, says that Greek steamer Embricos has been wrecked off those islands. Fifteen members of the steamer's crew have landed in safety, but the captain of the wrecked vessel and nine of the crew are missing and it is supposed that they have been drowned.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

Sensational Reports of the Stoppage of Work on the Ditch Denied.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 8.—Captain William L. Merry, ex-president of the San Francisco chamber of commerce, was seen regarding the statements made by B. T. Sparks, who has returned from Managua, to the effect that work on the Nicaraguan canal had ceased. Captain Merry is the local agent for the Nicaraguan government, and is also interested in the development of the canal. He said the statement that work on the canal has ceased is incorrect. The construction company does not profess to be doing extensive work on the canal pending the negotiation of their securities in Europe, or until their contract had been passed upon by congress. "But my advices from the district engineer in December last showed that there were over 400 men on the payroll at that time, and that work was progressing steadily if slowly. The company has a concession from Nicaragua for 100 years. Under the terms thereof they were required to expend \$2,000,000 in work the first year. According to the report of the board appointed by that government nearly \$3,000,000 was expended by the company, and the government not only approved the work of construction in complying with the requirements of the concession, but granted another extension of ten years in addition to that originally fixed for the completion of the work and operating of the canal. Over \$5,000,000 of the \$12,000,000 of capital stock of the company has been expended in the work, which has been economically managed and been productive of good results.

"A. G. Menocal, representative of the construction company, is now in London, effecting the disposal of \$100,000,000 in bonds and \$90,000,000 on stock of the canal company, and pending the disposal of these securities and action of congress, which must necessarily modify the company's projects, the latter is unwarranted in making any extensive improvements. My idea is that these statements detrimental to the company have come from persons interested in the numerous railroads projected or constructed in the territory adjacent to the canal. Such roads, far from being a hindrance to the canal, would develop the country and commerce and would act as feeders to the canal, and vice versa. It is confidently anticipated that the local trade of Nicaragua alone will, within a few years after the construction of the canal, pay for its maintenance, and I can say that, failing favorable action by the United States congress, England stands ready to take up the work."

"POLO JIM'S" CAKE WALK.

Experts Throughout the Country to Meet in Madison Square Garden.

New York, Feb. 8.—The next novelty to be sprung on New Yorkers is a cake walk for the championship of the United States. It will take place in Madison Square garden on February 17. "Polo Jim" will manage the details, and it is expected that 125 couple will take part in the affair. The competitors will include the most noted cake walk experts in America, and as the first prize is to be a grand piano the struggle will no doubt develop an ease and grace of carriage never seen before in a similar contest. It is hinted that a southern couple who have carried everything before them at cake walks in the sunny clime will go there to win the piano and the New York walkers are in a furred state of mind in consequence. The judges will be selected from the Manhattan and New York athletic clubs. Polo Jim is a medium-sized man and dark complexioned. He wears small side whiskers and a smile as broad as Abe Lincoln's charity. He obtained his title in 1876 from personal attendance upon James Gordon Bennett while he was playing polo. He now fills the enviable and dangerous position of starter's assistant at the race tracks. His admirers cheerfully say they expect to see him trampled to death some day. The coming walk under his management is not international, because cake walkers are not known outside of the United States.

POE'S COTTAGE.

The Post's House Going to Decay—An Eye-Sore to Aristocratic Neighbors.

New York, Feb. 8.—It looks as if the famous little wayside cottage at Fordham, just on the outskirts of New York City, where Edgar Allan Poe lived during 1846-47, and wrote some of his best works, will soon be a thing of the past. Until last autumn the cottage had been kept in comparatively good repair by a widow—a woman of culture—who took great pride in the place, and lived in the house. But the lady moved away on account of ill-health, and a "To Let" sign is now tacked on the residents now look upon the little pastoral home as an eye-sore, and are tired answering the many questions constantly asked regarding it. The cottage looks forsaken; the doors are barred; across the windows are nailed boards, and everything about the place is going into decay. As it was opened a few days ago, there was a masty and damp smell about every room. The thin floor is giving way, and the ground beneath exhales a malarial dampness through the room where Poe wrote, and even the humblest people will not live in the house, owing to its unhealthy condition. I was told that a thousand people visited by nearly a thousand people each year during the spring, summer and autumn months, and every-thing is pointed out; the room where Poe wrote his "Annabel Lee," and where, on January 30, 1847, death released his child wife, Virginia Clemm, from her period of suffering. But the historic pastoral cottage has seen its day, and with the march of progress it will be demolished, and its existence serve only as a memory, and to be told of by the "oldest inhabitant" in the years to come.

He Stayed at Home.

Aunty—Why don't you stay at home some times and play with your sister? Little Boy—Oh, I do—often. When? When some boy wants t' lick ma.