The Realism of the Play and the Realism of the Carpenter.

John A. Stevens Tells What He Intends to Do. Brooklyn and New York-Notes and Gossip. The amusements offered in Brooklyn and New York this week are noticed below:

PARK THEATER. The return of the Kendals this week will be welcome to that large class of the public that likes real plays and real acting. Their reception and that of their company this season has been enthusiastic everywhere. They will be seen in enthusiastic everywhere. They will be seen in more plays than they presented in New York, the Eight o'clock is late enough to raise the curtain. reportory for the week being as follows: Monday, "Impulse": Tuesday, "The Ironmaster"; Wednesday afternoon, "Impulse": Wednesday evening, "A Scrap of Paper"; Thursday evening, "The Ironmaster"; Friday evening, "The Squire"; Saturday matinee, "The Queen's Shilling," and Saturday evening, "The Ironmaster." 'Impulse' and 'A Scrap of Paper" were written for Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, it is said, and produced by them in London. In this country they were in the repertory of Wallack's theater, and the commany from that house, including Lester Wallack, Rose Coghlan, Annie Robe and Osmond Tearle, played "Impulse" in this city in 1885. "The Squire" was also written for Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, and was played in this town only once by the Madison square theater company.

THE AMPHION. W. J. Scanlan announces that he will certainly sing "Peck a Boo" to Brooklyn this week, doing it from the stage of the Amphion in one of the scenes of "Myles Aroon." Mr. Scanlan acts Irish Gardner and Baker and Farron and some others act German dialect comedy. He writes all of his songs himself. "Myles Aroon" contains a love story, without which, of course, an Irish comedy would be impossible, and the manager says "it is devoid of the worn out claptrap that usually forms the basis of Irish plays; Irish character and Irish life are faithfully depicted." Mr. Scarlan will sing at every performance "You and I. Love," "My Maggie," "Live, My Love, Oh, Live," "The Swing" and "Peek a Boo."

STAR THEATER.
Annie Ward Tiffany, who was connected with the stock company at the Park theater years ago and who won praise by conscientious acting. will be the star this week in a play called "The Stepdaughter," written by L. R. Shewell, one of the authors of "Shadows of a Great City." One who has seen it says the play has five acts of good discounce and thrilling situation. There is scope for fun as well as the employment of serious and sentimental features, and all have been utilized. ably played and, as Peggy Logan, Miss Tiffany captured the audience. LEE AVENUE THEATER.

Minnie Palmer has left off playing "My Sweetheart" and that kind of thing and has a new melodrama called "A Mile a Minute." in this direction, for hitherto she has confined her effort to song and dance comedy, and she will undoubtedly sing, dance and wear diamonds in this play. As the name of the piece implies, it has to do with railroads and among its effects is the passage of an express at the presumable rate of a mile a minute.

SEIDL SOCIETY CONCERT.

There will be another of the enjoyable concerts of the Seidl society at the Academy of Music next Thursday night, when this refined and classic

Third Hungarian Richards (Hisself Hungarian Richards)

Third Hungarian Richards (Hisself Hungarian Richards) Mrs. Schoeller.
Third Hungarian Rhapsody...
The Page's aria irom "Figaro".
Mrs. Schoeller.
Midsummer Night's Dream... Me
Overture.
Scherzo. Wedding March.Mendelssohn

This programme ought to satisfy any lover of those who maintain that there is too much Wagner on the concert stage nowadays. Schubert's unfinished symphony is the most beautiful thing that he ever wrote; the grace and charm of Mendelssohn is confessed: Beethoven's vigorous overture fitly leads and three of Mozart's pretty tunes lighten the bill. The Hungarian rhapsody is the only piece of modern savagery in the pro-HYDE AND BERMAN'S THEATER,

The performance promised for this week will include the specialties of Parson Davies' boxers and wrestlers, James Corbett, John Donaldson, Evan Lewis and Thomas McInerney; Harry Kernell, monologist; George H. Wood, "the some their medley; John E. Drew, singer; the Carles in grotesque dences; McCann, concertina plaver; the Coulson sisters in song and dance; Leonzo, juggler; Harry La Rose, juggler, and R. M. Carroll in his "Mortar and Bricks."

NOVELTY THEATER. "A Fair Rebel" will have its first local presentation at the Novelty this week. It derives part of its interest from the escape in 1864 of Colonel Rose and his comrades from Libby prison by means of a tunnel out through the cellar wall and under the adjoining street. This adventursetting will give an idea of the interior of that hell in which so many of the boys in blue suffered. The story of the play, like that of other well known war dramas, relates the love of a Northern soldier for a Southern girl.

THE CASINO. Miss Alberta, "queen of the bounding wire," is the principal attraction this week, but there are likewise Minnie Schult and her songs; Ida Howell and her songs: Leona Lewis and her songs; Emely Jenefoldt in English, Danish and German songs; William P. Lowe and his xylophone; Theodore Hoch and his cornet, and Lang and Sharpe, described on the bill as "happy caricatures of fashions and gods and goddesses, unequaled imitators and prime movers of effervesnt jollity, in their world wide creation. The Reporter.' IN NEW YORK.

The German opera will be continued at the Metropolitan this week; Lawrence Barrett in "Guido Ferranti' will be at the Broadway theater: "Poor Jonathan" at the Casino; N. C. Goodwin in "The Nominee" and "Viper on the Hearth" at the Bijon theater: E. S. Willard in "Judah" at Paimer's; 'Blue Jeans' at the Fourteenth street: "Mr. Porter of Texas" at the Star; "Sunlight and Shad-ow" and "Social Fiction" at the Madison square; "Master and Man" at the Windsor: Neil Burgess in "The County Fair" at the Union square; Sarah Bernhardt in "La Tosca" at the Garden theater; Denman Thompson in "The Old Homesterd" at the Academy; "Nerves" at the Lyceum theater; James T. Powers in "A Straight Tip" at the Park; "Men and Women" at Twenty-third street; Lydia Thompson in "The Dozzler" at the Standard; German plays and opera at Amberg's; "The School for Scandal" at Daly's; "Noah's Ark' at Nibio's; "A Dark Secret" at Third avenue theater; Kate Claxton in "The Two Orphans" at the Grand opera house; "Relly and the 400" at Harrigan's; Herrmann at Herrmann's theater: Richard Mansfield at Harlem opera house: 'Chain Lightning" at Columbas theater; "The Blarney Stone" at Harlem theater; Jewish companies and plays at Pilling's and the Thalia; Carmencita at Koster and Bial's: Otero at the Eden: varieties at Pastor's, Miner's, London, Eighth avenue, Eighth street and Olympic;

freaks and fakes and bad actors at the museums. LATE HOURS AT THE THEATERS. There is a tendency to begin theatrical performances at hours that are inconvenient for a majority of play goers. A generation ago the time for ringing up the curtain was 7:30, and although tragedy, ballet and farce were given in one evening, the audience was dismissed at a reasonable hour, or if it threatened to be pro-fracted to a tedious length the apectator could retire at the end of either the tragedy or the ballet, as suited his convenience. Now less is given at the theaters than in those days, yet the performance strings out to an unpardouable length. often to an hour that renders it impossible or inadvisable to take a bit of culinary comfort at any hostelry in the neighborhood, and that makes it certain that the auditor who is in business will regret his evening out when he mopes in his office with a headache next day, stupid with want of sleep. There is not a theater in the country that has a patronage so exclusive that it can afford to disregard the health and convenience of the working people in its audience. Even the opera, that begins late every evening and never closes before 12 if it is possible to avoid doing so, is by no means an entertainment for the 400 alone. The upper circles of society make a show- "Asrael," had taken adverse criticism on that ing of clothes in the boxes, but the opens so deeply to heart that he had lost his

apper circles of the building are occupied by people who outnumber them three to one, and it is safe to say that it is a hardship to this majority to be kept out of their beds until 1 o'clock or after, for they have to work for their living, People from Brooklyn, who form a considerable contingent at the opera, get home at any time between 1:30 and daybreak. It is understood that the half hour delays that occur between the acts are made in order to give the 400 an opportunity to visit each other, but this they do any-how, roaming about from box to box and laughing and talking blithesomely during the whole Late Hours-Emma Abbett-Amusements in evening; and, moreover, they leave the house before the performance is over, so it may be taken for granted that they, too, would be willing to have the curtain fall in time to let them over-take an oyster at Delmonico's before they go home. So few people dine after 6 or 7 o'clock that it is not one person in a hundred who is accommodated by deferring the opening of the play until a late hour. Americans sleep too little as it is. The managers should allow them a nap

RUALISM OF ARTIST AND CARPENTER. John A. Stevens, who has written several plays and has frequently acted in them, sends to the EACLE his views on realism and a promise of the way he is going to use it in his newest work, "Thou Art the Man." Says he, in effect: "No word has been more misapplied than realism. To the average playgoer stage realism means something like Mr. Vincent Crummles' real pump and tubs, or the introduction of a real fire engine drawn by real horses. This is realism, but only of the sort that appeals to the eye and leaves nothing for imagination, intellect or heart. The true realism of the stage is that which reproduces the passions of humanity and their fateful consequences. This is what the master of ancient times sought and achieved. Shakspeare gave us Othelio as the apotheosis of jealousy. Macbeth as the in-cernation of ambition and Shylock as the type of avarice and vengeance. Modern writers have dealt with the passions less softly but no less dialect comedy much as Emmet and Ellis and faithfully, but the great ones of all times have Gardner and Baker and Farron and some others found their texts in the heart. Their substitute for the pump and tubs of Mr. Crummles was a heart throb, and for the real fire engine they gave us an honest tear or a quickening of the pulses, such as Ophelia's fate demands and Henry V's heroism commands. True realism can take those which deal with passions in realistic but not vulgar fashion and are as true to nature in prose as the great poets were faithful to their ideas in verse. These brilliant writers first sought a theme before they dreamed of a plot or conceived a situation. What note of human passion shall I strike? asks the dramatist, 'the heroic, pathetic, vengeful or ambitious? Having answered his own question he holds his theme before him as the preacher does his text, illustrates it by plot and story, forces its truth on his andience by character and dialogue, and when a play so founded and built succeeds, his author has done something for literature and humanity. I have recently been studying the effects of heredity and in my reading There are no dull moments, and from the melo-dramatic standpoint the play ranks well. It is of English family history I found a case of transmitted blight that I have taken for the theme of a realistic drama of human passions and frailties. It is an awful subject, but it must appeal to everyone who has suffered from the consequences of his own follies or grieved over the weaknesses of other men. Few sayings are more names of the various managers occur in the an-all trite than 'one-half of the world doesn't know nouncement in large type. The author is not how the other lives,' and 'every man leads a double life,' but few are more true. When the double life,' but few are more true. When the merchant of spotless reputation and moral character appears as a forger and a thief and the eye of the law is turned upon him do we not always find him to have been leading a double life? His fair exterior he has kept to the world, but in some secret place he has indulged his baser nature, and the few who knew him only as the sot or gambler are only a trifle more surprised when revelation comes than those to whom he was familiar as the moral paragon. Every man who has a besetting sin and a shadow of pride in his fallen nature leads such a double life. He must indulge his vice, yet he must keep a fair face to the world. He has family, friends, and they must respect him. Sometimes the world never finds him out, but his sin does. Sometimes the victim of his own folly or heredity by a supreme effort, after trial, suffering and torture, is cleansed by the fires of endurance and made whole by a miricle of mercy. Such is my text in 'Thou Art the Man-I claim for it truth to nature, but truth presented music and ought to prove especially pleasing to by the student, not the so called fidelity to nature that depends upon the machinist's ingenuity or the stage carpenter's strong right arm. I have handled a subject that few dramatists care to touch. I have treated it with skill I hope, with earnestness I know. Whether my boldness will be rewarded with success or failure only the publie can decide. It is declared that plays and novels with a purpose are out of the domain of art. I answer that earnest, honest effort glorifies any art, and that as a painter sends forth a spirit of devotion when he pictures a Madonna or limus the immortal features of Him who was crucified on Calvary, so with humble mien and faltering pen let me try to proclaim the truth that is within

plate turning into an American Ibsen. EMMA ABBOTT. A preacher in the West named Rankin has been directing post mortem abuse agains' Emma Abbott. The Mirrer indignantly replies that in giving money to churches Miss Abbott acted according to the dictates of her conscience. "Had she thought that such men as Rankin would distort these bequests into a reproach on her pro-fession, she would have confined her gifts to other objects. Her failure to bestow a porher wealth on theatrical charities ous happening has been put into the drama that was undoubtedly due to her knowledge that is to be produced to-morrow night and the scenic people of the stage are always willing and able to provide for the needs of their brethren as well as to respond to the demands that are made on their charity by the rest of the world, and that the churches are not similarly capable of taking care of their charities without extrinsic aid. The Reverend Rankin's assertion that Miss Abbott's benefactions implied aversion to her profession is an insult to the memory of the woman who demonstrated her love for her art and her brethren by denouncing villinication of the actors' calling. Let Rankin's flux do bouche proceed so long as he confines his efforts to dupo his flock to the stock of humbug that has served the orthodox pulpit since the days of Cotton Mather and the Salem fanatics; but when he outrages truth and assails the memory and the motives of a noble woman, whose sympathies were with the stage from first to last, it is time to call a halt. There are some ends to which even a Methodist minister cannot go without breeding disgust and ex-

me." This is promising and interesting, but it is pool thur My Storrow do

NOTES. Sol Smith Russell is to appear next season in a historical play.

citing reprobation."

The first performance in French of "Siegfried" occurred last Wednesday in Brussols.

Robert Hilliard is named as the new leading man in Hammerstein's stock company.

It is said that Carmencita will be at the head of a traveling variety company next season.

George S. Knight is not dead, as report alleged, but will be soon, for he is an incurable paretic. Sims Reeves will take his next positive and last farewell in June. He farewells about once in two

There are five "Clemenceau Case" companies still going the rounds and about as many more have collapsed.

"Fruits of Science" is a play in which Tolstoi satirizes his fellow nobles of Russia for their conceit and folly.

A Paris critic praises a new symphony by Lalo for the reason that its last movement would make a first rate ballet.

o-morrow afternoon will be on the second act of The Master Singers." Eugene D'Albert-cruelly and persistently de-

piano in Paris in March. E. E. Rice of "Evangeline" celebrity is going

o manage a thing called "The Grab Bag," written by Comedian Mestayer. Vladimir Pachmann will give another Chopin

recital at Chickering hall on Saturday afternoon. He will play a request programme.

Julia Marlowe has fully recovered from her long illness and in about a month will resume her tour under direction of Fred Stinson. Helen Barry, the statuesque, is going to resume

her starring tour in this country. J. H. Gilmour has been engaged as her leading man. Charles Arnold, who has been playing "Hans, the Boatman," for years, has arranged with Clay

Greene for a new piece, to be called "Carl's The report that Franchetti, the composer of

mind is denied. It was another man of the same name who was locked up. Mr. Franchetti is MR. WILLIAM ZIEGLER. said to be in Florence, as jolly as a grig. It is not known what a grig is, but Mr. Franchetti is like

BIVULLI NE DALLIE LAULE BULLIALE,

A Western miner who had heard a variety The Man Whose Correspondence singer sing liked that kind of screaming so that when he died a few days ago he left her

M. B. Curtis has dropped "The Shatchen," and

take up "Plastrick & Co.," Byrne and Gordon's new play. P. S. Gilmore announces that he hopes and in-

tends to fill the Madison square garden with brass music in the spring. He will play Liszt and Wagner music, too. Mrs. McKee Rankin has joined Kate Claxton's company to play her original part in "The Two

Orphans." Rather blooming orphans, she and Miss Claxton have become. A troupe that calls itself the Big Humbug min-

strels is traveling in the South and West. There are troupes hearing more ambitious titles that might honestly wear this one.

Magician Herrmann talks of going to London or Australia, he is not sure which. It looks as if stop had been put to further building opera ions on his theater in Brooklyn.

Emma Juch has been forced to sing Wagner and out in California, too, to save the treasury She has been doing "Lohengrin," "The Wal kyries" and "The Flying Dutchman."

Mr. Willard is to follow "Judah" at Palmer' theater with Hatton's play of "John Needham's Double," Sidney Grundy's "Village Priest," Ibsen's "Pillars of Society" and Jones' "Wealth."

Rosa Papier's voice is gone. She was a popular

singer in Vienna, and Mr. Stanton was trying to engage her for the German troupo in New York when he was apprised of the resolution to return to Italian opera. Pauline L'Allemand, a good singer who used to

pe in the American opera, has a sister who has aken to the stage under her own name, which is Elsasser, but she calls herself Mamie and she i ronounced to be a failure. Two members of a comedy company playing in

Parkersburg, W. Va., wanted to marry. They were prevented by local statutes, so they hired a wagon, drove to Marietta, O., twelve miles, got married and were back six minutes before the curtain went up. "Mr. Potter of Texas," Mr. Gunter's companion piece to his "Mr. Barnes of New York," was writ-ten as a play before it was printed as a novel, but

play. It is supposed that it will fill out the season at the Star theater. William Collier and Charles Reed have protected their new drama under five titles, namely. "Horse and Hoss," "Horse and Horse," "Hoss and Hoss, "Hoarse and Hoss," That ought to shut off any attempt to

was known as a novel before it was produced as a

steal a title of that kind, anyhow. The clergyman who preached a sermon against the stage in a Tennessee town and who was inter-rupted by Emma Abbott, who arose in her pew and refuted his charges, denies that Miss Abbott on hearing of his financial distress sent him her check for \$500. He declares that she never sent any check and had no need to, for he is in no disress, financial or otherwise.

A stage hand in Providence fired a gun between the acts of "The Soudan," to see if a horse that had been engaged for the battle scene would stand still or shy. It is not reported what the horse did, but the wadding set the curtain on fire, the intelligent mechanic having aimed the weapon at the audience, and there was almost a panic before the flames were beaten out.

There is a good deal of uncertainty about the Italian opera business, after all. It cannot be ascertained that any of the great people who raw a thousand dollars a night, leaving only money enough for a scratch chorus and second rate appointments, have been engaged, and it is ven said that Lilli Lehmann has received an offer of the position of prima donna. If Leh-mann comes, why must she pipe in "Traviata" and "Favorita"?

Paul Tilden, the Brooklyn pinnist, says Hauslick recently declared that the Viennese are so concert ridden that they can hardly be persuaded to go to musical entertainments any more, even on free tickets. Berlioz tells of a Paris virtuose who advertised as an inducement to the public that every person who attended his concert would turned up at the box office wanted to know if he could not get the chocolate without listening to the concert.

The widow of Wagner has made a fourney to Vienua to beg that "Parsifal" be not produced there. It was announced for next week. Wag-ner's wish was that Bayrouth should have a monopoly of the work for thirty years after his death. but Austrian law recognizes no copyright after ten years and the opera would have been given had not the empress used her influence against the enterprise. It is said that the singers in the German opera here would refuse to appear in the work except by special permission of Mrs. Wag-

The programme for the fourteenth of the Thomas "pops" at Lenox lyceum this evening will be as follows:

will be as follows:

March, "Slay"

Overcure, "in Autumn"

Oreig Allererto, Seventh symphony

for violencello.

Adolf Meyer.

"Pearl of Brazil," "Then Brilliant Bird". Folicien David

(Finte oblivate, Mr. Anderson.)

Mary Howe.

Svendsen

Mary Howe. Svendsen
Pastorale, from symphony in D, for organ and
orchostra Guilmant

Eckert Mary Hove. Coverture, "Tannhauser" Wagne-This passage occurred in an address made to the Albany press club by H. P. Phelps on Snakspears night: "John Wilkes Booth appeared in Albany in February, 1861. The second night of his engagement, while playing 'Pescara,' he fell on his dagger, which entered his right armpit, inflicting a wound from which blood flowed freely and obliged him to act next night with his arm in a sling. He put up at Stanwix hall. That very night Abraham Lincoln, on his way to be inaugurated in Washington, slept at the Delayan, For the first time in their lives, probably, but one thort block lay between the man destined by heaven to strike the chains from 6,000,000 condsmen and the man fated by hell to become the assassin of Abraham Lincoln. An inch o two deeper cut of that dagger in the little Green

history impossible to measure." CHEAP TRAVEL TO THE ISLAND.

street Gaiety would have wrought a change i

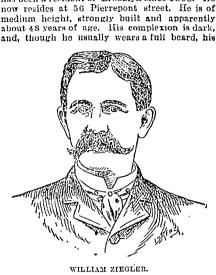
it Bossn't Cost Much to Come to Town to Attend School. A pleasant feature of the electric line of th Brooklyn and Concy Island railroad company is the chance it affords children to attend school he city. They are carried from Coney Island to the Parkway entrance to Prospect park, and transferred there to the Fifteenth street cars to Tenth avenue, for the extremely moderate fare of 3 cents. An Excle reporter who was at the latter point a few evenings ago was astonished at the number of school chidren who were returning to Concy Island, but was told by Superintendent Sullivan that an unusually large number of people were wintering at the island this year. By the way, no road ever sursug more rapidly into a paying property than this same road. When General Slocum purchased it the shares were quoted at 68 cents of the dollar, but they immediately rose to \$1.30. The old company was unable to operate the road There were neither horses nor rolling stock, t was \$40,000 in debt, and when you started for Walter Damrosch's lecture at Berkeley lyceum Coney Island the time of your arrival was more than problematical. All this is changed. The rebuilding of the line commenced on December 10, 1889. The old tracks, stringers and ties ere torn up, an entirely new bed was laid down, clared to be plain Jones-will play on the the poles for carrying the overhead wires were ont in place, an electric plant established, cars were built and they began running last April, an unprecedented feat in the annals of street railroad building. It sprung at once into favor, partly from the novelty of the thing, and principally because while making ber ter time it cut the fare to 20 cents, instead of 30 charged on the other roads. There is good real son for believing that the purchase of the Flat. bush and Greenwood road is consummated, and that other lines will be shortly added. The Flatbush road offers ready access to the people of the eastern district to Coney Island, and it is not improbable that further extensions will be made.

STILL SUFFERING FROM HIS INJURIES.

WOIK.

James Payntar of Garden City, who was injured by an explosion of gas at St. Paul's school in Garden City one year ago, is still under treatment by a physician for injuries to his face, chest and hands, which incapacitate him for

the Mayor Ignored. A Fac Simile of One of the Famous Letters Which Precipitated the Controversy-The Career of Its Author-Why fle Applied for the Injunction-He is Rich, Determined and as Successful as a Hunter as He is in Financial Matters. Mr. William Ziegler, who has become so promient in connection with the suit against Mayor Chapin and his official associates, the controller nd auditor, to restrain them from purchasing for the city of Brooklyn the stock of the Long Island water supply company for \$1.250,000, has been a resident of Brooklyn since 1868. He



face is now adorned by a mustache only. His head is unusually large, and the size of his lower jaw suggests the force of character which his resent contest with the mayor indicates. like many other men of ability who have long lived in Brooklyn and kept a close eye upon passng events, political and otherwise, he is personlly known to only a limited few. Mr. Ziegler is f German parentage, but was born in this coun try. When he was very young his father went to the then remote West, and settled as a farmer a few miles from Muskatine, Ia., and there young Ziegler was brought up, and inured to hard work and self reliance. His mother still lives on the nomestead, his father being dead. His parents gave him a good education and he is a man who eads and thinks. He came East when a very oung man, and for a time lived in Syracuse. When, some years after, he moved to the metroplis, there was little or nothing about the drug ousmess that he did not understand. He was just about of age when he transferred no small part in precipitating the controversy

making any inquiries on the subject.

As he sat with his counsel in the court room on the hearing of his application for an injunction against the city officials he was, of course, the subject of general observation. A stranger might easily have mistaken him for one of the lawyers,

affidavits and the progress of the arguments. His own affidavit in answer to that of the mayor, pointing out that the mayor based his valuation on a "discount of the future," instead of on present values, suggested the precise point on which the case turned. An affidavit of the engineer of the water company was read, stating the number of gallons of water pumped daily and the num-ber of tons of coal used by the company yearly for pumping purposes. Mr. Ziegler instantly pointed out that the two things did not correspond, and stated with scientific accuracy the number of pounds of coal it would take to pump a given number of gallons of water. It is difficult to touch on any practical matter in the discussion of which he is not at home. His home is not showy, but it presents in its books and pictures evidences of refined taste. Mr. Ziegler has never taken any part in politics and dis-claims any desire to do so. He is now a man of very great wealth, having largely increased his resources by means of real estate opera-tions on a scale which gave evidence not only of his astuteness, but of his courage. In a single transaction he has had hundreds of thousands of dollars at stake, and some of his operations have been profitable enough to become an interesting topic of newspaper discussion. He has now, of course, about all he can do to look after all his exceedingly large interests, but for a great many years he has found time to demonstrate his prowess as a hunter. Many trophies of his skill in the field adorn his residence. They include bearskins, the head of a caribon and the head of a buffalo, which must have been a monarch of the prairies. He has the good taste to admit that the man who brings down a buffalo doesn't do much that a true sportsmau has any reason to be proud of. The feat demanded neither dexterous marksmanship nor courage, and was not much more than equivalent to shooting a tame cow. This is a somewhat unusual example of modesty on the part of a hunter, but Mr. Ziegler says the truth is that a man could ride among a herd of buffaloes and use his boots upon them as freely as his gun. Under such circumstances marksmanship looks like murder. Not many hunters, however, can surpass Mr. Ziegler's record of three bears in one day. As intimated at the outset of this article, Mr. Ziegler is indebted for his immediate prominence to his identification with the injunction preventing the city officials from purchasing the plant of the Long Island water supply company. He is exceedingly reticent upon this subject just now, regarding it as a matter about which he, of all others, should under existing conditions be silent. It is only fair to add that, when he was asked for some details concerning his career, he avoided that part of it in which the baking powder company figures, pleading that, when a settlement was arrived at, the matter, so far as he was concerned, came to an end forever. The letter a fac simile of which is reproduced above

Browslyne Dec 22 d 1890.

Store Alfred C. Chapie, Mayor:

I instructed, my attorney one
Saturday last to request you to let me

know the price at which you are purchasing
the Long Calend Hate Supply Confeny's plant.

Since then you have publicly announced
the price, and I now request you and your associated to suspend action in the preseises, and refrain from paying the piece, with I have had an apportunity to show you that you have been in s posed upon, and that to pay the price unitioned would be a waster of the public funds such as give the right to any tax paper to question the transaction in court. I soon du stock to the city for 300 per cut. bought it for that purpose about one year ago for 70 per cento, and I have other facts of greater grante to be

FAC SIMILE OF MR. ZIEGLER'S LETTER. his activities to New York, where he over the water question. This is all Mr. Ziegler entered into business relations which were could be prevailed upon to say concerning the entered into business relations which were destined to endure either in one form or another until he became a millionaire. The Royal baking powder company was then in existence, but its operations were virtually limited to the city of Chicago, and it was at that time scarcely a known business quantity in the East. Mr. Ziegler and his partner made arrangements for sell-ing the product of the company on commission, and they carried them out with such vigor that the idea of transferring the headquarters of the ompany to New York occurred to the Hoagland brothers. A misunderstanding of some kind occurred over the payment of part of the commis sion, and the result of it was that the Royal chemical company was formed by the young men who had stimulated the Eastern business. Over the christening of the new concern trouble arose, and it was finally concluded that the best way out of the controversy was a consolidation The introduction of the word "Royal" was regarded as an infringement. When a consolidation was affected, the number of men who had pro prictary interests in the company was increased to five. It wouldn't have taken long in these days to count the surplus capital at the disposal of any of the partners. As a matter of fact their resources were so limited that it was impossible to move forward on a large scale at once. Mr. Ziegler went to work with the energy which is baracteristic of the man. He traveled all over the United States, introducing the goods of the oncern, of which he was the most resolute spirit. When the business was fairly launched, seeing that two-thirds of the cost of the article manufactured by the company was in the cream of tartar used, and no cream of tartar being manufactured in this country he went to the ontinent of Europe and made a complete study the manufacture of that article, going into the factories as a workingman for that parpose. The result on his return was the establishment of the New York tartar company which now has a large manufactory in South Brooklyn, and which produces three-fifths of the ream of tartar consumed in the United States. The principal ingredient of cream of tartar is argols, which are the crusts that form on the inside of wine casks. They are scraped off when the wine is drawn off. In order to obtain argola Mr. Ziegler soon had agents in every wine grow. ing district in Europe. It was not long before the business of the company had increased to an extent which far surpassed the most sanguine anticipations of those concerned in it. The time finally came when Mr. Ziegler had the largest individual holding of stock in the company and when the list of stockholders was reduced to three. His associates owned nine-sixteenths of it, Mr. Ziegler being credited with the balance. I vill be seen that, though he owned more stock than either of his associates, they were, by uniting their votes, enabled to direct the affairs of the company and this they proceeded to do. This led to a lawsuit the details of which are familiar to our readers. The material he is made of was fully illustrated in this contest. He never weakened for one moment, though his entire

Since 1886 Mr. Ziegler has been out of business. He is in the fullest sonse of the term a practical man. His stock of what is usually called exact information is not only large, but it is instantly available, and he has that readiness of resource which enables him to use it to the best ssible advantage. He has, for instance, much of the knowledge which is supposed to be almost xclusively confined to builders. A glance at a ranted to know where the stone used in its con- and write criticisms,"-St. Catherine's Journal.

fortune was at stake, and refused to listen to

erms of compromise.

injunction suit: "All there is about it is this: I felt that the humblest citizen of Brooklyn was entitled to at least the courtesy of an acknowledgment of a respectful letter. When the mayor failed to even acknowledge my letter, to say nothing of his failure to give me a chance to be heard upon the great expenditure he was about to enter into in behalf of the city. I had two courses left open to me. One was to do what I have done; the other was to quietly accept such treatment. I did what I have done so that I might obtain the hearing which was denied me by the city officials and which it was their duty to have granted either to me or to any other citizen of Brooklyn. I am sure that if I had written such a letter to the President of the United States I would have received an answer to it by return mail. I wrote to the mayor because I was satisfied that he did not understand all the details of the transaction which he was carrying I supposed that he was not familiar with all the facts and that he would not only permit me to place at his disposal all the knowledge I had in my possession relating to the case, but that he would welcome that knowledge. The result proved that I was entirely mistaken. In brief, the history of the injunction is this: I wanted a hearing and being unable to get it in one way I secured it in another. It is not true that the application for the injunction was entirely due to the fact that I was treated with scant courtesy. Of course any man would resent such treatment, but I sought the injunction not altogether in a spirit of resentment, but with the view of carrying out my original purpose—that of securing a hearing."

TEN YEARS MARRIED. Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Kanemand Celebrate an On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. N. J. C Kunemund celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage, at their residence, 150 North Elliott place. The parlors were beautifully decorated with flowers, pressed ferns and autumn leaves. After congratulations were offered to the couple a collation was served. The presents were numerous and costly. Dancing and singing were indulged in and continued until an early hour. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Raeder and Miss Emily Raeder of Wilkes barre, Pa.: Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ward, Eddie and Willie Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schroeder, Louis Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Clapp, Louis Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hodson, Miss Ettie Hodson, Mr. and Mrs. William Keeffe, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wyles, Mr. and Mrs. William McCurdy, Mr. and Mrs. William Morley, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Frost, Mr. and Mr. E. Kunemund, ir., Mrs. E. Kunemund, sr., Miss Dollie Kuuemund, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wolting, Mrs. Frederick Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. George Merryweather, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hayman, Misses Sophia and Sarah M. Hayman, Walter Hayman, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Buckow, Miss Jennie Rogers of Halifax, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Skiff, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Mallov of Milford, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Felter of Nyack, N. Y.: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Julien, Mr. and Mrs. James McCurdy, William Jones, Miss Edith Jones of Greenville, N. J.: Mr. and Mrs. James Luker of New York, Mr. and Mrs. George Christ, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hancock, William H. Cooper, Joseph Bennett, Miss Mary Beardsley.

"Why do they call the boys in the gallery the

struction came from, the chances are that he would be able to inform you without himself LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY.

The Statement Afloat Concerning Ward McAllister. so pertinent were his suggestions and so close the interest with which he followed the reading of the

> The Mackay and Bonynge Imbroglio - An of Trade's Memorable Dinner-Will the Telegraph Wires Ever be Buried? A good many extravagant statements are floating about concerning Ward McAllister. It seems odd that they should gain such general credence

in a city where the hero is of such extraordinary local prominence as Mr. McAllister is here. One newspaper in New York announced gravely the other day that Mr. McAllister's visiting card was very large, that his name appeared in square capital letters and that beneath the name was a line in small type announcing his authorship of the now celebrated book on New York society. There is a ceran advertisement on his visiting cards. The paragraph was an apt illustration of the wildness that characterizes the general run of comment upon one of the most unique figures in New York. Mr. McAllister's cards ought to be reasonably well known, as he distributes them with great regularity and perseverance. They are not conventional in any way. He wrote his name in a very small and almost effeminate hand, had a plate engraved from it and his cards are diminutive fac similes of his signature. He assumes rightly enough that his address is known by everybody in society and does not place it upon his eard. All of the gossip to the effect that he has been deposed from his position socially and has been snubbed by people of prominence is absurdly wide of the mark. It is said that no man is firmly intrenched in society until he figures as a familiar guest at the small diruers of social leaders. It has happened this week that Mr. McAllister has dined in turn at informal dinners with Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. Whitney. After each of the dinners he attended the opera and sat on successive nights in the boxes of the three most prominent women socially in New York. He talks in an exceedingly amusing strain about his experience since he became an author, and regards the complications which have arisen out of the authorship of a book on society with almost Juvenile give. He is growing a little portly, his years are already somewhat advanced and he is apparently an amusing talker, for it is worth noticing that women listen to him with the close and smiling attention which is significant in these days of idle and heedless chatter. Mackay and Bonynge are both so well known in New York that the news of their fight was accepted instantly as the only natural outcome of

the enmity which the two men have shown each other for the past ten years. It is the sort of a quarrel which seems incomprehensible to the will be regarded with interest, because it played ordinary run of humanity. Many a prominent New Yorker has figured at various times in complications that have arisen out of the enmity of the two men. Mr. Mackay's broker here once remarked in the course of a wrangle in which Mackay and Bonynge had become involved in Loudon that Mackay's position in the matter was a fathomless mystery to him. "If I had \$40,000,000." the broker said. "I would not quarrel with anything on earth. The name of Bonynge is the only thing that will upset Mr. Mackay's equilibrium. He has never started a company yet but that Bonyage managed to get hold of some of the stock, and it was necessary to conduct the subsequent transactions of the company with the understanding that any little slip or mistake would be taken advantage of at once by a man whose desire for revenge upon the bonanza king never sleeps for an instant." There is no reason why anybody should look upon Mr. Mackay as too old to fight. I saw him a few weeks ago in the corridor of the Windsor hotel absorbed in the occupation of testing a new pair of boots. He had just put them on and was walking up and down the corridor briskly, listening to the squeak of the soles and examining his foot gear closely. His color was clear and ruddy, his eyo full of life and he was the picture of a thoroughly robust, healthy and muscular man in whom physical vigor was above par. He did not look a day over 40 years of age, though he is easily a generation further along in life.

An amusing outcome of the operatic war was shown during the week by the sudden and passionate enthusiasm which the Germans in the stalls displayed in honor of their countrymen on the stage. I have never been able to learn much about German opera, despite a pretty steady attendance on it here and in Germany, but what I time the newspapers were resorted to by the do knowled me to believe on Wednesday night auctioneers, under whose care the sales of art that the performance of "Siegfried" was not a particularly brilliant one. It seemed tame and the work of Herr Gudehus did not deserve to rank with that of Alvary and other of the Seney sale, which is just now attracting artists where I have heavel on the serve to rank with that of Alvary and other. artists whom I have heard in the part. But all around me the Germans poured out thunders of applause, calling the artists out several times before the curtain and insisting on the appearance on the stage of Mr. Seidl. The orchestra played so loud at times that the voices of the singers were inaudible, and at the beginning of the third act there was a notable lack of command on the conductor's part. Still he was alled out and complimented, though many superior performances on his part had gone by unrecognized. I observed that while the Germans in the stalls applauded determinedly the people in the boxes maintained an air of entire indifference to the stage. Many of them arose before the end of the opera and left the house. The following day the critics failed entirely to commend the performance of "Siegfried" and the fact was developed that the Germans had seized upon the occasion of the closing of the season of German opera to express their sentiments in a

There is no reason to believe that the result of the big storm will be heeded. New Yorkers have ardently hoped that the conditions which prevail in London. Paris and other great cities of the world might in time obtain here, but I imagine this hope is fast leaving them. Everybody knows that the wires are buried in a thoroughly practucable and satisfactory way elsewhere and laws have been passed ordering similar arrangements here, but absolutely nothing is done toward push ing the work along. The whole business world is put to an enormous expense and endless inconvenience simply because it is impossible for the taxpayers to enforce their will. Even now, nearly a week after the big storm telegrams sent from points less than a mile apart in the big city of lew York are subject to delays covering seven or eight hours. Every once in a while people read of big dinners at which touching allusions are made to the "perfect management" which chareterizes big corporations like the Western Union, but when anything of an unusual nature harpens the "perfect management" seems to be alarmingly punctured with flaws. New York s a vast and dirty sea of mud with the wires, poles and the debris of the overhead system of electric wires still strewn in the streets. The larger avenues are almost impassible from the fifth, and citizens are still holding meetings in various parts of the city and pro esting against the criminal negligence of the street cleaning department. Occasionally, when he outery becomes unusually sharp, the mayor writes a letter bristling with indignation to the street commissioner and then wades up to his nouse in Seventy-third street, climbs over the telegraph poles and other refuse which impede his entrance to his house and wonders audibly to himself why things are thus. The commissioner receives the letter, winks his other eye and goes ranquilly on his way. In politics it is ever thus. Mr. Willard having tried his hand at the comantic and character and of acting is going to

take a whack this week at villainy of the out and out, dyed in the wool and thoroughgoing style. Joseph Hatton, the English novelist, who accompanied Mr. Willard to this country, became interested some years since in the case of a man in England who had committed a murder under remarkable circumstances. The plot was on hat bailed the keenest police scrutiny and Mr. Hatton, in his newspaper work, came across and gradually grew into the story and lived along with it until the murderer was exposed and the whole plot became public property. He subsequently wove a novel out of the facts greaned in that investigation with successful results. In turn be built a play on the lines of the novel and this play Mr. Willard will attempt in the coming week. It is produced, by the way, by A. M. Palmer, who is a very widely abused manager. but whose production invariably clinches the attention of intelligent people. He has clung, with his accustomed pluck, to the belief in Mr. Willard's genius, and the steadily increasing suchouse will tell him just about what the brick in gods, Mr. Tragedicus?" "To distinguish them cess of that actor has amply justified him. The it would cost at prevailing rates and, if you from the devils who sit in the orchestra chairs plot of Hatton's drama is very odd. A man of the lowest instructs having met with continued

ill luck is about to blow his brains out when he is suddenly confronted by the fact that another man exists in the world whose fortune is vast and who is his double to all outward appearances. Thereupon he kills the successful man, puts on his clothes and steps into his walk of life. I should think the play might be of rather a melodramatic cast. The belief of theatrical men in the potency of red hot villainy on the stage is very strong. There are no ideals in the drama in New York this year. Business has been so uniformly bad that managers lie awake Amusing Outcome of the Operatic War.

Charles Coghlan as a Bankrupt—The Board

one thinks of clearing the stage just now. one thinks of elevating the stage just now. The fear of hydrophobia grows so rapidly that

there are indications that there will be some-thing in the nature of an epidemic of alarm when

the hot weather comes along. It has been noted

at the Gibier institute that whenever the news-

papers publish sensational and horrifying details

ncerning death by hydrophobia there is an immediate influx of patients. Unquestionably im agination has much to do with many of the deaths which are attributed wholly to hydrophobia, but the imagination in this form is quite as deadly as the disease and is directly due to the notoriety arising from cases which have gained wide publicity. Over sixty patients aptain amount of novelty about the statement, for I believe no author has yet been found who prints them were admitted to the hospital. Every one of these sixty people had been bitten, and in most instances the dogs were mad. Such an extraordinary showing for the coldest of winter months is an indication of what may be expected when the dog days set in. Even the most intolerable lovers of dogs admit that the public should be protected, and possibly the great attention which has been called to the prevalence of rabies among dogs will result in the establishment of a dogs' home, after the fashion of those which are in operation in other cities. Their work is auxiliary generally to the pound. Stray dogs are seized and taken to the home, where they are well cared for until their owners call for them. The agents of the society are constantly abroad, and between the dog catchers and the agents of the home streets are kept in comparative safety. There was something refreshing and characteristic about Charles Coghlan's defense in bankruptcy proceeding a few days since. His position was a simple and easily comprehended one. He had not paid anything on his debts for ten years, and he did not propose to pay them be-cause his creditors had treated him in "a fashion unbecoming an English gentleman." He kent eight horses, had a salary of \$350 a week and lived in expensive quarters, but refused absolutely to pay a penny on account for any-

thing that he received in the way of food, clothes, stable hire and carriages. All the details of Coghlan's cross examination recalled that blase and correct actor's life in New York. Mrs Langiry used to say that she did not know a duke in the world who was "half such a toff as Charlie." His distinguished sister was wont for many years to follow the vagaries of that young man in the fashionable world through the medium of the London papers with lively interest. She was in perpetual anxiety about him and so were the rest of his family, but nothing ever disturbed the serene tranquility with which Mr. Coghlan went on his joyous way. He would hire a thousand acres in Scotland for the shooting without a thought of the cost, and his appearance behind an admirable groomed four in hand was a regular occurrence in the park, whether he had a shilting or nothing in his pocket. His idea about his income was always the most extraordinary thing conceivable. Now that he has been put through the bankruptcy court he may find his resources curtailed, but this conception of the value of money will not be a bit strengthened. A shrewd observer of New York life announce

that the constant run of picture and auction sales which are chronicled in the papers are due to the ingenuity of a clique of business men, who discovered some years since the existence in New York of a class of people to whom daily sales appeal as amusements. They are in the main persons of advanced years, who have given up theater going, whose incomes are ample to meet their needs and who feel a certain amount of interest in sales. Some of them are invalids, but among their number there are also young housekeepers, carried away by the housefurnishing fad; women, whose husbands have no time or inclination to escort them to public entertainments, poor relations who find it worth their while to discover good bargains for rich relatives, and women who are given over to certain crazes, such as nottery, tanestries, anique furniture and the like. Every sale of importance for many years called out purchasers from people of these conditions, and as the auctioneers kept the addresses of all their customers, the idea presented itself to a shrewd business man, of welding all these buyers of second hand things into compact commercial form. Their addresses were collected and thousands of circulars sent out to the people. After a so much attention, calls out a liberal patronage of sightseers every day in the week. The men who manage these sales make a very good thing of it, for they nearly always manage to smuggle in pictures and bits of furniture which are sold under the excitement of some sensational event. People struggle for a souvenir of all the prominent sales and the prices are pushed up accordingly. Shrewd buyers usually give the extensively advertised sale a wide berth. It would be difficult to find anywhere in the

world of fiction a more striking and terrible incident than that which made this year's board o trade dinner memorable. Nothing in the newspaper reports gives any notion of the awful shock which Mr. Windom's death caused amid the surroundings of the big banqueting hall, bocause it is impossible for the reader to compres hend the outhusiasm which was aroused by the late secretary's speech. Mr. Windom had selected the occasion for a remarkable political utterance, and from the moment he began untihe finished his speech he was in thorough touch with every man in the room. His incisive, legical and distinct fashion of speaking, and the skil with which he had arranged his speech gradually wrought his auditors up to a climax of intense excitement. They cheered him to the echo, and it was while the enthusiasm was at its height that the terrible calamity came upon them. I was struck by the absolute composure of the men at the dinner. Many of them were close personal friends of Mr. Windom and his fall and the dramatic climax was so shocking that there was an extensive movement in which chairs were knocked over and tables pushed out of place, but there was no crowding nor rushing about and the general palor of the men at the dinner, while they were waiting for the verdict of the physicians in the adjoining room was the only indication of the excitement which moved them all. Secretary Bayard cried like a boy, and he was easily the most conspicuous and sympathetic figure in the room. It was a scene which will pass into his tory and which, I think, has no parallel in recent times. B New York, January 31, 1891. BLAKELY HALL.

EPWORTH LEAGUE ENTERTAINS.

A musical and literary entertainment was given under the auspices of the Epworth league of the Johnson street M. E. church, Jay and Johnson streets, on Tuesday evening. It proved a success both financially and socially. Those who took part in the entertainment were Professor W. J. Turner and pupils, overture by eight boy violinists, D. A. Sammis, reading; Misses N. Weston and Jeannie Caswell: Master Ralph Sammis, banlo solo; Miss Mamie Robinson, reverie; Mis-Ethel Bather, recitation: Mrs. F. A. Ryan, plans solo; Miss Etta DeAth, vocal solo: Miss Lillie Saddington, piano solo: Miss Annio Fox, recitation; Master William Stearns, piano solo; Miss Lizzie DeAth, recitation; Whitefield Sammis, umorous recitation; Miss J. Caswell, vocal solo; Miss Brockway, recitation; Master R. Sammis, bottleonicou solo (blindfolded); Miss Xellie Weston, recitation. At the close of the entertainment refreshments were served in the church

A GREENE AVENUE MUSICALE. A musicale was given by Miss Lena R. Kaplan

t her residence, 620 Greene avenue, on Tuesd 15

vening. Among those who contributed were Ir. Norden, the Misses Trope, Miss Carrie Appelt. Ir. Dedine; Albert, Alexander and Estelle Kaplan. An excellent collation was served and the emainder of the evening was spent in dancing A LETTER FROM SECRETARY WINDOR.

Columbus, O., January 31, Mr. James Boyle, president of the league of Ohio Republican clubs, yesterday received a letter rom Secretary Windom, who died suddenly in New York Thursday night. The letter was in response to an invitation from Mr. Boyle to deliver an address at the approaching Lincoln banquet in Toledo. While the invitation was de-clined, the letter of declination is such a tribute to the lamented Lincoln that it will be a feature at the banquet when read.