

# A WOMAN'S SCREAMS SAVED THE TENEMENT.

### Panic Stricken, the Tenants Fled from the Flames They All Dreaded.

### Second Attempt Within a Week to Burn No. 412 West Fifty-sixth Street

### YOUNG JOHN PALMER'S BRAVE ACT.

### Carried His Aged Grandmother to a Place of Safety—Unmistakable Evidence of Incendiarism Discovers.

A second attempt within a week to burn the five-story brick double tenement house at No. 412 West Fifty-sixth street was made at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. These the eighteen families in the house, numbering seventy-eight persons, and had it not been for Mrs. Mary Harridge's discovery of the blaze, many might have lost their lives.

The fire was started in the rear end of the hall two flights up. A rag had been taken from in front of the door of Mrs. Example Sauvage, French dressmaker, and saturated with kerosene, and then placed in front of the rear door of the flat on the east side of the building, where a lighted match was thrown on it.

Michael Harridge, his wife and four children occupy the front portion of the flat on the side where the fire was started.

Mrs. Harridge had been nervous since the fire of a week ago, and heard the crackling flames. Then the light flashed through the window and she screamed loud enough to send a warning from the top to the ground floor of the big building.

Because of last week's scare, the tenants were in a frame of mind to be panic-stricken by the least alarm. They rushed from their rooms in their night clothes and filled the fire escapes. In one of the apartments on the floor where the fire occurred was Mrs. Anderson, a woman of seventy, who can scarcely move because of rheumatism. She lives with her grandson, John Palmer, a boy of seventeen years, who is slight of frame, while she weighs 100 pounds. The boy thought the staircase was ablaze from top to bottom, and cried: "Oh, grandma! we cannot escape!"

"You get out, Johnny, and let me go!" said the old woman.

Johnny's response was to seize her around the waist and carry her to the fire escape.

When the firemen arrived they found a big blaze, but it was confined to the rear end of the landing, which had been saturated with oil. They tore away the wainscoting on the wall and extinguished the fire in a few minutes.

The blaze a week ago was started in a kindling bin in the cellar. Oil had been thrown on the wood and the match applied at 2 o'clock in the morning. The fire was seen by Mrs. Owens, who lives across the street, and the alarm was given in time.

The building is of the better class of tenement structures. It is owned by Myrdert Van Ord, of No. 308 West Thirty-eighth street, who paid \$18,000 for it nine years ago. When full it yields \$1,500 rental. The house is insured for \$10,000. Immediately after the scare yesterday morning the O'Donnell family, living on the top floor, moved out, and others of the tenants said they would leave as soon as they could find other quarters. John Jackson, who has lived on the first floor twenty years, said he knew of no malice against any of the tenants. He thought the incendiary was looking for profit.



### Mrs. Harridge's Screams Saved the Tenement.

Twice within a week fire broke out in the crowded five-story building No. 412 West Fifty-sixth street. Early yesterday morning Mrs. Harridge, whose likeness is here given, saw a blaze in the hall, and her cries awoke the other tenants in time to save themselves and the house. Both fires were set by an incendiary, it is alleged, as traces of kerosene oil were found where they started.

## MANAGING A MAN.

"Oh, dear me!" sighed the little blonde, "sometimes I really think that the best way to manage a man is just to tell him the plain truth, no matter if it is not flattering."

"Never mind about that now, dear," said the brunette, in a soothing tone; "you are all tied up with making to the men. You'll see that in a different light after a while. Of course, I don't mean that one should ever tell a real story, even to a man," she added.

"Of course not; I should have said the whole truth while I was about it."

"Don't you believe it for a moment," said the little blonde, briskly; "a man likes to be told his things about himself which he knows are true, but—"

"He wants us to believe them at the same time—I know. Well, just now I'm planning a way to keep out of the drawing room as much as possible this summer. And what has happened is all my own fault, too, and goodness knows who I can manage to take it out on."

"Oh, you have mistaken some art to be in a nice little shop with me and he went into raptures over the ugliest I ever saw and which had a fabulous price marked on it. Of course, I admitted it, too, because—"

"It really was not worth while to disagree with him over a thing which didn't concern yourself."

"Alas, it did. That evening up came that awful jar with his card and a line of compliment on my exquisite taste in lace-traced garters."

### Anent the Garter.

Send garters are in favor with most women, but they are abundant in the eyes of physicians. They are not considered so valuable as the tight corset, but they are a dangerous because of their effect on the muscles and the circulation. The veins are contracted, and the blood apt to be retarded in its flow. Indeed this frivolous he-belted and buckled bit of silk has often been pronounced for dangerous illness, muscular rheumatism being a direct result of navel compression. The suspender garter is the resort of the really hygienic woman.

## SECRETS DISCLOSED.

### WOULD YOU BE TALL?

All American women are not tall, but most of them long to be so, and many of them acquire this greatness, not solely by the assistance of nature, but largely by an achievement of the corset's art and somewhat by the study of lines.

Three inches of enormous difference in the dignity of a woman, and those three inches may be obtained by a conference with any experienced shoe-maker. There are several methods which he will suggest. First the Louis Quinze heel, which has been as much the subject of the medical man's malediction as the corset. It throws the body out of poise and forces one to walk on the tips of the toes. Then, too, his misadvised opinion of the shoe, and which yields to the motion of the foot. It is placed in many shoes that are made to order, and in a short time the foot acquires itself to its pressure.

There is on Union Square a maker of theatrical shoes who has a long list of patronesses, all raised by his intervention to heights never reached by them before. In the character of Tilly, for instance, it was necessary to wear low-heeled slippers. To counterbalance this, necessarily the actress had three inches of soles, the number of the foot that she soon overcame any feeling of discomfort occasioned by the extra inches.

There is much to the effect of the high heel there is much that one may do in the matter of dress. Long lines for a short person incline to be stout, not always desirable. If such a one purchases a striped material the stripes should never, as she values her figure, run around, but always lengthwise. Broad checks are also bad, in fact any check at all is dangerous. Belts, unless the waist be very long, are not desirable, but if, as in this season of shirt waists, they must be worn, then the narrow girde effect should be sought as much as possible. Trimming at the bottom of a skirt does not add to the appearance of height, but rather lessens it.

The arrangement of one's hair is also important to any addition of inches. When it is becomingly drawn to the top of the head and assisted there with some sort of high comb, it will add greatly in the acquiring of height.

The consideration of certain adequate exercises, too, must not be neglected. Stretching is excellent. Reaching with the arms well above the head lengthens the line from the waist up. Stopping without bending the knee stretches the muscles of the leg just as certain breathing exercises and arm movements will broaden the chest.

### Ratarfia of Black Currants.

Ratarfia of Black Currants.—Half an earthen jar with the currants, putting in with them a handful of their own leaves, with plenty of cloves and cinnamon. Fill the jar with whiskey or brandy and let stand six weeks. Then filter the liquid, muscular rheumatism being a direct result of navel compression. The suspender garter is the resort of the really hygienic woman.

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## YOUNG FOLKS WILL DANCE FOR THE JUNIOR REPUBLIC.

Ad. Newberger, one of New York's leading dancing teachers, and master of ceremonies at the Howland House, Long Branch, is going to give the Junior Republic Fund a good big share of the proceeds of his annual children's carnival, next Saturday evening.

## SHE CAUGHT A THIEF AT A PISTOL'S POINT.

### Policeman's Wife Cornered Him in a Cellar and Threatened to Kill Him.

### "Don't Shoot, Madam, I Won't Move," He Said, and Is Made a Prisoner.

### HAD JUST ROBBED ANOTHER RESIDENCE

### Sign on the Door Said the Occupant Had Gone to the Train, and He Was Tempted to Go In.

### Jewels Recovered.

Newark, N. J., Aug. 5.—A desperate sneak thief was brought to bay and held by the plucky young wife of Policeman Charles Emmons, of the Second Precinct, of this city, this morning. She captured him at the point of a revolver.

Mrs. Emmons, who is a very pretty young woman, was in the yard of her home, at No. 56 South Twelfth street, shortly before 10 o'clock, when a burly young man climbed over the rear fence and made a dash for the open cellar door, through which he disappeared.

Mrs. Emmons did not scream or faint at the sudden appearance of the stranger, but ran quickly into the house, and, after awakening her husband, who was sleeping

after doing night duty, she seized his revolver, which was lying on the bureau, and started to capture the unwelcome visitor.

When she reached the head of the cellar steps the man was just about to dash out again. Without hesitating an instant, Mrs. Emmons levelled the revolver at the fellow's head. "Stand where you are," she ordered, in a voice that conveyed the situation at a glance, Emmons said the stranger that she was in deadly earnest.

The thief was cowed at once. "Don't shoot, madam," he begged. "I won't move."

Then the brave little woman, without the slightest sign of a tremor, held the fellow at bay until the arrival of her husband, who had dressed himself hastily and run to his wife's assistance. Taking the situation at a glance, Emmons made the stranger a prisoner.

Just then three young men came upon the scene. They were James London, W. S. Chedister and Samuel Chedister. They informed Emmons that the fellow was a sneak thief, who had broken into the residence of Frank Knapp, of No. 12 South Twelfth street. He was seen by Mrs. Frank H. Hogerty, a neighbor, to emerge from Snell's house. She gave the alarm and the three men joined in pursuit of the thief. The latter managed to elude them by jumping fences and doubling through back yards.

The thief was taken to the Second Precinct Police Station by Policeman Emmons. He gave his name as Franklin H. Rudolph, and claimed to live in Pittsburg. He admitted that he had robbed Mr. Snell's house and gave up two gold watches, four gold chains, diamond rings, brooches, a gold band of beads and other articles of value.

Rudolph told Captain Corbett that he was passing in front of the Snell residence and was tempted to enter by seeing a paper tacked on the door which read: "I have gone to the train. Will be back at 10 o'clock."

It was written by Mrs. Snell for the information of a woman friend whom she expected to call on her. The method of straining it as an invitation for him to enter and look around.

With each bill to the Comptroller was a statement verified by the treasurer of the asylum that the bill was correct; that the mother had nursed her own infant for the time claimed, though it was a fact in many cases that the child had died prior to the month for which the bill was rendered.

The present treasurer states that when he took office it was the custom of the asylum to charge the city for the maintenance of women whose own children had died, but who were nursing other children; and that if the Comptroller's employes had been proper they could be deducted from the bills. He said that no such deduction was made.

"In my opinion the present officers of the asylum have not been guilty of any intentional wrong doing. The method of keeping the records was very poor."

A new system of bookkeeping is recommended.

The Newark police believe that Rudolph is from New York.

### COMPROLLER'S MISTAKE.

### City Overcharged \$16,731 by the New York Infant Asylum and Bills Paid by Him.

An investigation of the accounts of the New York Infant Asylum developed the fact that the city was overcharged \$16,731, and that the Comptroller paid the bills. The error was discovered, however, and sufficient money has since been withheld from the asylum appropriations to make up the amount.

In a special report to Mayor Strong yesterday, Commissioners of Accounts Terry and Dennis explained that the asylum is allowed 38 cents a day for each child received and maintained, \$25 for each needy woman who is domiciled and nursed, and \$18 for nursing women who are not domiciled in the city.

An examination of the bills of the asylum from January 1, 1890, to June 30, 1895, revealed the overcharge.

With each bill to the Comptroller was a statement verified by the treasurer of the asylum that the bill was correct; that the mother had nursed her own infant for the time claimed, though it was a fact in many cases that the child had died prior to the month for which the bill was rendered.

## MORE OR LESS ABOUT WOMEN.

### Mrs. Elsie Clews, daughter of Mr. Henry Clews, the well-known banker, is a young lady of exquisite taste. Her bedroom has been described by an artist as "a poem," and is furnished from her own suggestions.

### The walls are a pale rose color, the canopy and side hangings of the brass bedstead of same shade, with a lining of delicate green. The coverlet has a pure white ground, with a delicate tracing of pale pink flowers and forest green leaves and stems. The bed stands in a recess, and on the wall just above it is traced in gold letters a quotation from Tennyson's "Dream of Fair Women."

### Sleep sweetly, tender heart, in peace. An odd, pretty screen in the room is of carved white wood, with here and there the design breaking out into a rose and leaves, the flowers painted most artistically in soft pinks, the leaves forest green. The rods are just touched with gold, and the whole rendered dainty and unique with an occasional line of dull green. The panels are filled with gilded China silk, in a work of pink and white, and could be deduced from the bills. He said that no such deduction was made.

### Every Monday morning, except during the summer, some feminine member of the Vanderbilt family may be seen at the Young Women's Christian Association in East Fifteenth street. This is a work in which they are all much interested, especially Mrs. Shepard and her daughters. Mrs. Schieffelin (nee Shepard) is frequently in attendance at the library.

### In her declining years Mrs. Beecher Stowe loved to remember that George Sand wrote of her with genuine admiration. She extolled "Madame de Cambre" as the work of a saint, and added: "Thrice holy is the soul that can thus love, bless and console a martyred race."

### Mrs. Ruth McNery Stuart, the writer of delightful Southern stories, confesses that she was not driven into literature by the urgings of genius, but by the desire for gain to add to her allowance of bread and butter.

## HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

### After using cloths dipped in turpentine or oil the cautious housewife should be careful not to leave them lying about, as there is always danger of combustion from them. They should be stored away in a covered crock or box, preferably of stone, as the only safe resting place.

### Fairies served very cold with cream in an

### excellent summer breakfast dish. It is less heating than oatmeal and frequently more tempting.

### Keep your old tacks. They are useful in cleaning jars or bottles. Half fill the jars with hot water, put in the tacks, shake vigorously and rinse them.

### To remove ink stains from a book apply oxalic acid on the tip of a camel's hair brush and then soak it up with blotting paper.

### When a glass stopper sticks in the neck of a decanter or bottle either plunge it in

### hot water or drop a little oil around the stopper, then strike it gently with a piece of wood on all sides and it will gradually loosen.

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Address 8, box 239, Station X, N. Y. C.

## The Spieler at Coney Island and Some Other Energetic Folks.

Cash donations already acknowledged .....\$6,650.07  
Devere's entertainment..... 50.00  
Hotel Brunswick, Asbury Park ..... 50.00  
"A Lover of Boys"..... 1.50  
Total.....\$6,751.57

"Gentlemen and Ladies," barked Harry Hamilton, in front of the Original Streets of Coney Island, at the tall end of yesterday, when the crowd seemed reluctant to pass inside; "Gentlemen and ladies, I respect your hesitation. I understand that you are saving your money for the Journal's Junior Republic Day, and this embarrassment me when it comes to ask you to step into our magnificent exhibition. But, ladies and gentlemen, I must remind you that the future is uncertain. Who knows what—God forbid that it should happen, my friends—but who knows what accident might befall you between now and then. And suppose you should miss it altogether! Another thing, my friends! Another thing! That worthy cause will lose nothing by your attending the performance to-day, because the exhibition inside is one of those fascinating, illustrative, luscious, seductive, delightful performances which, seen once, must be seen again. Go in now, ladies and gentlemen, and I'm sure you'll all go in again when it will be for the cause of the Junior Republic."

That's the sort of "spiel" you hear all over Coney Island nowadays. Only one more week intervenes between the monster benefit that is to be tendered the Junior Republic Fund by the Coney Islanders.

The committeemen are working like politicians, and tickets have been placed on sale in every cafe and hotel on Coney Island, and in hundreds of places in New York and Brooklyn.

The latest contribution to the fund is that of Mr. L. A. Thompson, whose letter explains itself:

Coney Island, N. Y., Aug. 4, 1896.  
The Journal: The benefit you are exploiting under the caption of the "Junior Republic," as presented by your representative, Mr. Moser, is unquestionably a worthy charity, and one that deals directly with the great social problem. "What shall be done to benefit the boys of the land?"

Generally I confine my charitable work to such matters as come to me personally, but appreciating the Journal and the cause for the people it so ably advocates, I hereby hand you my check for \$25 for the above-mentioned purpose.

Mr. Thompson is the owner of the Seaside Railway. The list of shows which have agreed to donate their gross proceeds to the good cause is growing daily, and if the day is clear a large sum will be realized.

In view of the recent experiments with the objects in view of putting the X rays to some practical use, the illustrations that are given by Mr. Durant in his theatre on Sea Beach Walk are highly interesting and instructive. He shows the prettiest girl on the Island through solid doors by the medium of Rontgen's wonderful ray.

This and many other shows on the Island will donate their proceeds of the 12th to the fund.

How many tickets have you taken? How many are you going to take? What are you going to do to help swell the receipts of the big day on August 12?

The following business houses in Brooklyn have Junior Republic day Coney Island tickets on sale: The immense clothing house of A. J. Nutting; the globe trotter, at Smith and Fulton streets; the "Old Reliable" department store of A. D. Matthews & Sons, Fulton street and Gallatin place; Oscar Murray, the local impresario, will care for the guests of the splendid hotel at Long Branch, Tuesday, at No. 503 Fulton street, while the residents of South Brooklyn may get their coupons at F. C. Sauter's real estate office, Ninth street and Fifth avenue; H. Monahan's furniture warehouses, Nos. 503 to 509 Fifth avenue, and Maxwell & Co., dry goods purveyors to Gowanus, at Fifteenth street and Fifth avenue.

You see by the list at the head of this column that Devere is still at his good work. He entertained the guests of the splendid hotel at Long Branch, Tuesday night in the beautiful blue delft parlors. When he told of the Junior Republic and its needs the guests promptly contributed as follows: Mrs. O. L. Bearse, \$1; "Toby," \$2; Mrs. E. G. Chase, \$1; Mrs. S. Litchfield, \$2; George C. Beck, \$1; Mrs. Gertrude J. Cohen, \$1; Mrs. H. B. Gibb, \$1; Mrs. Hilda Millus, \$1; Mrs. Gertrude J. Cohen, \$1; Mrs. H. B. Gibb, \$1; Mrs. Hilda Millus, \$1.

When the hotel bill was asked for the Hollywood added to the favors already conferred by donating the amount of the bill to the Junior Republic.

The smoker for the benefit of the Journal's Junior Republic fund at the Red Dragon Inn, 117 West Twenty-third street, last evening, was a marked success. The various numbers on the programme were well received. Among those who deserve mention are Miss Maud Nugent, accompanied by Mr. M. Beck and Piermont, by permission of Tony Pastor. She sang in her usual sprightly and pleasing manner, captivating the audience. Miss Gladys Van's songs were duly applauded. Miss Adeline Boatman, who showed a well-cultivated soprano voice, pleased with operatic selections. Miss Irene Lemay was well served by Professor William Nichols, the popular piano soloist and accompanist, resolved Professor Nichols, the popular piano soloist and accompanist, in Proctor's Theatre, was heard throughout the evening. But not a word of Mandollists, Mr. Charles W. Wright, piano soloist; Professor Tom Sulzer, Proctor's, in piano selection; Mr. A. J. Daly, vocalist; Mr. Harry C. Stanley, Mr. David Davis and Mr. H. H. Barkman, mandolin soloists, won well-deserved Freville boys and girls.

Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 5.—A benefit was given to-night in the Casino of the Hotel Brunswick in aid of the laudable enterprise launched by the New York Journal.

The entertainment was given under the auspices of Messrs. Morgan and Parsons, proprietors, with Will J. Deas as director of the amusements.

The first part consisted of illustrated songs in seven numbers, as follows: No. 1, Miss Holtzman and Mr. Patterson; No. 2, Miss Umpley; No. 3, Mildred and Dorothea Taylor; No. 4, Miss Blackman and Mr. McGillis; No. 5, Miss Mendle and Mr. Collier; No. 6, Miss Mendle and Mr. King; No. 7, Proctor.

They came a series of living pictures by the guests of the house, the subjects taken from Brown's "Gossip." Echoes from the ball room—Miss Scott, United States Army; Florence Taylor, Echoes from the ball room—Miss Scott, United States Army; Mr. Wilson, Cello, or a 5 o'clock Tea—Mrs. Booz, Miss Hamilton, Mrs. G. Holtzman, Miss M. Hamilton, Oriental Echoes—Miss Bellows, Three Graces, Miss Farnum, Miss Helen Allison, Mr. Skinner.

The result of the entertainment is indicated by the following letter: Editor New York Journal: Dear Sir:—Enclosed please find our check for \$50, being the net proceeds of the entertainment given in the Casino of our hotel on Monday evening, August 3, for the benefit of the "Junior Republic," which we trust will remain, like our own beloved Republic, "one and indivisible," through all times. Sincerely yours, MORGAN & PARSONS.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. O. D.—It will give me pleasure to make the suggestions you request in a later paper.

Mrs. S.—I do not quite understand the formula you refer to, as you have not told me for what purpose it was given.

M. F. J.—The Fard Indian pencil is best for coloring the eyebrows, as it does not stain the skin. Any good hair grower may be used for the brows also.

Nature on should consult a physician. The profuse perspiration in your case is unquestionably the result of some bodily weakness. No external application will cure it.

Impatient Hattie.—The scrubbing brush, pure soap and a little good cold cream or simple emollient will rid you of the blackheads. This advice has been given repeatedly through the Journal columns.

Delighted Follower.—You have certainly succeeded in your efforts to reduce your flesh if you have lost thirty pounds since you began the course I advised. Massage and friction alone will keep the skin from wrinkling after such a reduction of flesh.

G. D.—Instructions for increasing in flesh were given about three months ago.

W. N.—The solution of bichloride of mercury you refer to is used generally for moth patches.

L. M.—Consult a physician for ivy poison.

Constant Reader.—Send me your address and I will give you the information you desire.

A. V.—Nature is not to blame for many annoyances we are in the habit of attributing to her. Nature did not give you blackheads, which may be removed by the use of the brush I advise (not the one you write of), a good, pure soap and persistent use of the same.

H. E. C.—Two weeks' treatment is scarcely a test. You should recollect that the enlarged pores have been years forming. It will take a long time to get rid of them, but it can be done.

Dolly S.—Formula for depilatory was given April 27.

Heity.—You are mistaken in supposing that I ever advised corrosive sublimate strong enough to peel the face. I distinctly decline to ever advise bichloride of mercury used in this strength.

La S.—Borax used in the quantities you mention will make the skin very dry. It will not cause superfluous hair to grow.

Mrs. MacP.—Directions for facial massage were given in last week's Journal.

B. M.—The discoloration is pigmentary. It is almost impossible to remove it.

Mirror.—Facial massage by all means.

Mrs. J. E. D.—A little coconut butter might be useful, but in large quantities it will make the skin yellow.

A. T. B.—I do not think there is anything that will restore gray hair to its original color. You may depend that anything warranted to do so is merely a stain or dye.

Bella.—Formula for skin food as follows: FORMULA FOR SKIN FOOD.

Melt in a water bath three ounces of spermaceti, eight ounces of oil of almonds, four of lanoline and two ounces of cocconut oil. Stir briskly until cold; then add, drop by drop, one ounce of orange flower water and ten drops of oil of jasmine. Keep sealed, except when using.

HARRIET HUBBARD AXLER.

excellent summer breakfast dish. It is less heating than oatmeal and frequently more tempting.

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