WATCH NIGHT AT BILTMORE

George W. Vanderbilt Furnished a Baronial Entertainment for His Guests.

Music, Games, Supper and Then Dancing Made the Hours Speed Merrily.

MAGNIFICENCE OF THE DECORATIONS

Illuminations Without Made a Fairy Scene, and Within Plants Enhanced the Grandeur of the Mansion.

Biltmore, N. C., Jan. 1.—The holiday festivities planned by George W. Vanderbilt for the coming of kindred and friends to the opening of his palatial country seat were continued last night, when the passing of the old year was gorgeously celebrated. The grand entrance hall was beautifully hung with holly, and liberal use was made of tropical plants in the general scheme of decoration. Myriads of differently shaded electric lights peered out from every nook and corner, while harmonies were those of the highest refinement.

The banquet hall was served in the banquet hall at 9 o'clock. It has a ceiling 75 feet high, and is rendered still more imposing by the arrangement of statuary, handsome tapestries and antique oaken furniture. The table occupied the full length of the majestic hall, and was brightly and tastefully decorated with flowers. At the west end of the hall were three huge log fires. At the opposite end stood a mammoth Christmas tree, behind which was stationed Jean Schaefer's imperial trio, formerly the delight of Staten Islanders, but now of Kenilworth Inn. They played throughout the dinner.

CARDS BEFORE DANCING.

After the banquet the guests repaired to the tapestry gallery, where the time was given up to cards, chess and the hearing of selections from "The Meistersinger," "I Pagliacci" and "Cavalleria Rusticana."

At 11:30 a call was given for a return to the banquet hall, which had been cleared for the dancing, which was continued until the hour of midnight, when the imperial trio broke from a Strauss waltz into the familiar strain of "Auld Lang Syne," and it was no longer 1895. Forming themselves in a circle around the hall, the merry-makers quaffed the cup, and a toast was given to "Our Host." Mr. Vanderbilt responded, saying: "I thank you very much, and I hope that you will all come soon again." Dancing was then resumed with the "Virginia Reel," led by Mr. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Charles McNamee. When the party broke up everybody joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

The banqueting party included the host's mother, Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt; Mrs. W. Seward Webb, W. D. Sloane, Mrs. Sloane, F. F. Frelinghuysen, Miss Frelinghuysen, M. Howland, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Purdy, Edward Phelps Stokes, Bird Oliver Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence, W. R. O. Field, E. H. Potter, J. M. Waterbury and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNamee.

GRAND ILLUMINATIONS.

A beautiful and picturesque effect was produced by the illumination of the chateau. Snow began falling at midnight, and as viewed from eminences on the estate, the wand of a fairy seemed to transform the shadows of the slopes and valleys into a brilliant and fantastic scene [illegible] Biltmore [illegible] a [illegible] New Year's feast for [illegible] distinguished company. Picturesque additions to the delicacies of the season brought from New York were served in the shape of venison and the forequarters of a bear killed in Pisgah Forest, Mr. Vanderbilt's ninety-thousand-acre hunting preserve. There were also chubby-nosed young pigs, roasted tire, that had been fattened for the occasion on the chestnut and acorn mast of the hill country.

FOND OF OUTDOOR SPORTS.

Mr. Vanderbilt made royal preparation, moreover, for the recreation of his guests in the open, and the string of twenty-two thoroughbreds recently brought to the estate from the blue grass fields of Kentucky gave opportunity to the equestrians in the party to indulge in a cross-country run. The fancy of the majority at Biltmore has been for sports afield, and the bent for horseback riding has daily asserted itself by the selection of mounts and departure without attendant grooms for the tangle of the bridle paths that wind in and out in a hundred different directions on the Biltmore domain.

The outings have also included visits to the various agricultural and live stock departments or sections of the estate. On Tuesday afternoon a game at the links was attended by the whole party, and the golfers did some clever driving. The children who accompanied their parents to the "Land of the Sky" find the forty miles of macadam roads of the Biltmore estate just the thing for bicycling and have enjoyed many spins.

TRAVELLED LIKE PRINCES.

The journey here was made in sumptuous private cars. George W. Vanderbilt's Swannanoa was dispatched from the estate to New York for the convenience of his mother, who was accompanied to Biltmore by her sister, Mrs. Bronsley, and by the family of her brother, Samuel Kissam. Cornelius Vanderbilt and his family came in the elegance of "493," of the New York Central. Willie K. Vanderbilt, with his valet and golf appurtenances and the artillery for his contemplated fight with the ducks in Currituck, whence the Venezuelan war cry recently sounded, had a whole train to himself. Three Wagners—the Grasmere, Elsmere and Corsair—were occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, W. Seward Webb and W. D. Sloane, with their families. The later arrivals travelled in chartered Wagners.

The party contemplates a stay of several days more, with the exception of W. D. Sloane and family, M. Howland, Jr., and E. H. Potter, who will leave Biltmore tomorrow.

VAN RENSSELAER—NICKERSON.

A Brilliant Social Event Celebrated in Dedham, Mass.

Dedham, Mass., Jan. 1.—Mr. Cullen Van Rensselaer, of New York, was married today to Miss Eugenie Nickerson, in the Episcopal Church here. The breakfast was given in the handsome country house of the bride's father.

The duties of best man were performed by G. R. Dyer, of Providence, son of General Elisha Dyer. He is a Calumet Club man. There were three New York ushers—Herbert Parsons, of the Knickerbocker Club; Thomas M. Caleb and H. Barsley Weston. The Boston ushers were the brothers of the bride and William Shattuck, Jr. The bride was given away by her uncle, G. A. Nickerson.

Many New York and Boston society leaders were present.

WEDDED TO A CONVICT.

A Rich Girl Thus Shows Her Confidence in a Prisoner's Innocence.

Albion, Mich., Jan. 1.—A great deal of gossip has been created here by the announcement of the coming marriage at Kalamazoo to-day of Edward J. Gillespie [illegible] Clark, of that city.

[illegible] was convicted of assisting in the murder of Homer Camp[illegible] in City Mills, last March. [illegible] awaiting the result [illegible] preme Court. Miss [illegible] a wealthy foun[illegible] husband guilt[illegible] wed him to [illegible] innocence. [illegible] respectable

PLANNING BANKING LAWS.

Representative Walker Discusses the Legislation Contemplated by the House Committee.

Washington, Jan. 1.—Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts, the chairman of the House Committee on Banking and Currency, being asked to-day what banking legislation his committee would be likely to formulate at this session, said:

"From my conversations with members of the committee, it is obvious that we shall do nothing that will not meet the approval of the sound sense of the country. The committee is composed of fair-minded men. They will not attempt to introduce new rules for controlling the banks in any bill they may report. On the other hand, they recognize that they are not teachers or professors to formulate correct theories or practices in a bill that the past action of Congress shows cannot become a law.

"First, they will attempt to decide the principles of finance crystallized into financial customs, the violation of which has caused the anomalous conditions of the present. Second, they will decide the best thing to be done under the existing perilous conditions to put the finances of the country on a safe and solid foundation, had the committee the power to do it. Third, they will report to the House a bill that will conform as nearly to the practices of the safest and most successful banking system of the world as they can devise, and have any chance of being enacted into law by this Congress.

"In view of past experiences and present prejudices in the public mind, which must be reckoned with by the Banking and Currency Committee, a right solution of the problem is as difficult as it is serious, and demands the assistance and encouragement as well as the forbearance of every man in the country skilled in banking or finance."

SHERMAN STATUE CONTEST.

Time for the Submission of Models Expired Last Night.

Washington, Jan. 1.—At midnight tonight the time expires for receiving models for the proposed monument to General William Tecumseh Sherman. The interest in this competition has been very great, and some of the best sculptors of the country have submitted models and plans for the work, which is to cost not over $96,000.

The board in charge of the erection of the monument is composed of General G. M. Dodge, of New York, president; Colonel J. F. Hese, of St. Louis, treasurer; Colonel Cornelius Cadle, of Cincinnati, secretary; General J. W. Noble, of St. Louis; Colonel D. B. Henderson, of Dubuque, and Colonel Augustus Jacobson, of Chicago.

Models have been submitted by Adrian Jones, of New York, an equestrian design; J. Massey Rhind, of New York, a monumental and architectural composition of pyramidal form; Fernando Miranda, of New York, an oblong temple of the Greek-Doric style; L. Mulligarde, of New York, a pretentious park, with four approaches and heavy pillars at each corner; Victor Olsa, of New York, a pedestal, with bas-reliefs on four sides (the smallest model on exhibition).

An arch of triumph, with Sherman leading an army, is the idea put forth by Professor Anaters, of Washington. Two equestrian models are submitted by William Ordway Partridge, of New York. Two designs are submitted by Charles H. Niehous, of New York, the sculptor who is now constructing the monument to Dr. Hahnemann, the father of homoeopathy.

COUNTERFEITING IN A PRISON.

Convicts Made the Bogus Money and an Official Circulated It.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 1.—An ex-convict, lately released, said while testifying in court at Omaha that counterfeiting was or had been going on in the State Penitentiary.

A carpenter named Brown, who lives near the penitentiary, reiterates the charges of the ex-convict, and says that counterfeiting was conducted on a wholesale scale, the issue being bogus silver dollars, skilfully executed. He declares that an employe of the institution acted as the go-between of the convict counterfeiters and the public, and that the bogus dollars were circulated freely in the city.

ALDERMEN AT CITY HALL.

They Hold a Splendid New Year's Reception, with Nothing to Drink.

It Is Intended to Show That the City Fathers Well Know How to Run a Function.

STATESMAN NOONAN FINDS FAULT.

Declares That if a Punch Bowl Dressed in Crape Means Reform, He Much Prefers to Be Classed as an Anti.

The good, old-fashioned Aldermanic reception was revived yesterday at the City Hall. It was a splendid sight to behold these fathers of the municipality shake hands with the heads of departments over an empty punch bowl. The Board had hovered in indecision over the project to receive, but the ripe logic of Alderman Frederick A. Ware carried the day, and the success of the undertaking is one more laurel in his crown of glory.

Alderman Ware stood in picturesque pose for a long time before the Mayor relieved him. When a policeman tiptoed up to Washington's table and whispered in a voice that could be heard in the Criminal Courts Building, "It's him," Alderman Ware ran to the door and down the iron staircase, and fairly gobbled the Mayor in his enthusiasm. His Honor looked much as usual, though he smelled horribly strong of Young Hyson tea.

Alderman Ware nodded to the orchestra and something soft and low was played. The Mayor bowed right and left to the assembled statesmen, and Alderman Ware did the same. While the handshaking was going on coroner Hoeber came in, and wrung the Mayor's fingers.

The only discordant note came from Alderman Noonan, who said it was the dryest New Year's reception he ever attended. He declared he would be thankful to any one who would get him a bottle of seltzer. He held a quarter in the palm of his left hand all through the reception, and kept looking at his watch. Once, when nobody was quiet, he advised Coroner Hoeber to slip out and get a drink at the horse fountain.

When things were going on nicely, and the Mayor was having his hand pinched to a jelly, Alderman Ware took the reporters aside and explained. He said some persons had an idea that Aldermen were tough. He had determined to combat this idea, and so had brought them together on New Year's Day, without a drop of intoxicating fluid before them. It was not intended to make the reception a high society event, but it was to be genteel and strictly up to date.

When Alderman Noonan heard that he put out his tongue and gasped. Behind his hand he whispered: "This is a reform reception. As soon as I get out I am going to attend the session of an East Side Irrigation Syndicate."

At 2:15 the reception was declared at an end. The Mayor buttoned up his frock coat and boarded a cable car for home. A man who kept tally on an old envelope said only half a dozen Aldermen had been in, but the callers must have numbered over three hundred. Among them were President Maclay, of the Board of Education; Colonel George E. Waring, Commissioner of Street Cleaning; President Wilson, of the Board of Health; Tax Commissioner Wells, General O'Beirne, Commissioner of Charities; Commissioner of Correction Wright, Judge Wauhope Lynn, District-Attorney Fellows, Mayor's Secretary Hedges, John E. Simpson, Public Works Commissioner Collis, Commissioner Sutro, of the Tax Department, and Aldermen Noonan, Goodman, Robinson, Randall, Ware, Lantry, Parker and Wendt. The occasion was graced by the presence of Mrs. Sommers Bellamy and daughter, Mrs. Lillian Maxwell and the two beautiful daughters of President Jerolomon.

Peculiar Plight of a Mail Carrier.

Boston, Jan. 1.—Joseph W. Jenkins, a letter-carrier for sixteen years, was arrested to-day, charged with holding back mail matter. He had borrowed money from business men on his route, and not being able to repay it was ashamed to face his creditors, and so did not deliver their mail. He was held for trial.

THINK NELLIS INNOCENT.

Police Are Now Loath to Believe That Mrs. Runnett Met Death at His Hands.

Dr. Scheele's Analysis.

The police are still trying to throw additional light on the cause of the death of Mrs. John Runnett, who was found dead Saturday evening in the basement areaway of the residence of Albert A. Nellis, No. 251 West Seventy-sixth street.

That Mrs. Runnett was killed by falling from the steps of the house there is no doubt, and the police are confident the fall was accidental. In spite of this they are gathering all the evidence they can to present at the inquest.

One fact that caused considerable surprise to Coroner Hoeber was that Mrs. Runnett's two handkerchiefs were stained with blood. From this it was argued that some one must have taken the handkerchiefs from the woman's pocket, wiped the blood from her face and then replaced them in the pocket. The idea given was that this had been done previous to the time when Patrolman Lenz was summoned to the Nellis house to take charge of the body.

At that time no blood was noticed on the body. The cold night air had prevented any great flow of blood. It was not until the body was in a warm room at the West Sixty-eighth Street Police Station that any signs of blood were discovered. Then some was seen trickling from the nose and from the wound back of the ear. There was no cloth at hand with which to wipe this away, and Mrs. Runnett's handkerchiefs, which were in her jacket pocket, were used. Then they were placed with her other property.

The police still believe that Nellis had nothing to do with the death of the woman. They say that he had absolutely no motive to injure her, much less to kill her, and that his frank acknowledgment of his relations with her and his entire past life show that he had nothing to fear. Besides this, Nellis and his wife in the last few weeks had shown their desire to help Mrs. Runnett, and at the time of her death were trying to help her dispose of her furniture and lease the buildings at No. 223 West Forty-ninth street, where she lived and conducted a boarding house.

Dr. Walter T. Scheele, who is making an analysis of the powders found in Mrs. Runnett's pocket after her death, has not yet reported the result of his work to the Coroner. If the powder is found to be a poison the body will be exhumed and subjected to an analysis also, to learn if the woman had taken any of it.

SOLDIERS LOST THE BATTLE.

A Fiercely Contested Game of Basket Ball in Brooklyn.

The basket ball match between the Centrals and the team representing Company E of the Thirteenth Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., which was played in the gymnasium of the Central Association, Y. M. C. A., of Brooklyn, yesterday morning, was fiercely contested. It was an eye-opener for the soldier boys. They were not up to their opponents' tactics, and failed to score.

Cameron played a fine game at centre for the Centrals. Captain Riefenstahl and Garison also came in for honors. The latter threw three goals.

The Thirteenth Regiment boys played an uphill game. The ball was kept in their territory most of the time and near their goal. Captain Lucius, Lowenthal and Harrold played well.

The line-up was as follows: Centrals—J. Riefenstahl, captain; O. Cerlach, A. Cameron, C. Diemer, H. Garrison, J. McCormick and E. Leeds. Thirteenth Regiment Team—E. Lucius, captain; F. Roberts, E. Dowd, C. Lowenthal, E. Harrold, C. Gaetzen and G. Wood.

The score was 6 to 0 in favor of the Centrals. The game was played in two fifteen-minute halves. Dr. A. C. Howe, referee.

Policeman's Unhappy New Year's.

Policeman Leidner, who was held in $5,000 bail on a charge of blackmail, still occupies a cell in the Essex Market Police Court prison. He told Keeper O'Brien yesterday that he had been deserted by his friends. "This is the worst New Year's I ever passed," he said, disconsolately. Leidner had no money when he was locked up, and has been obliged to subsist on the regular prison

GLAD HANDS FOR WURSTER

Brooklyn's New Mayor Wished Enough Good Luck to Last Several Lifetimes.

In Response to an Address He Promises the City "a Good Republican Administration."

COLD COMFORT FOR MUGWUMPS.

Neither Grout Nor Shepard Was on Hand to Greet Their Successful Opponent. Reception at the Young Men's Christian Association.

In Brooklyn, yesterday, Charles A. Schieren, the old Mayor, gave way to Frederick W. Wurster, the new one. They met in the City Hall a few minutes before 11 o'clock and exchanged New Year's greetings.

Promptly at 11 o'clock Mayor Wurster entered the Mayor's office. Mr. Schieren and the thirteen members of his cabinet took their places around him, and the public reception began. As Mr. Wurster had been sworn in weeks ago, his duty yesterday was confined to receiving his fellow-citizens, who crowded in to wish him good luck.

The Society of Old Brooklynites, headed by ex-Mayor Daniel D. Whitney, came in a body, and wished the Mayor a "Happy New Year" and a successful administration. Mr. Whitney made a brief address, in which he spoke of Brooklyn's greatness. Mayor Wurster replied, thanking the society and the assemblage generally, and, to the dismay of a few mugwumps, said he would endeavor to give the city a "good Republican administration." The new Mayor is a hidebound Republican, without apology, and he has no sympathy with mugwumpery in any form. He believes that a dead mugwump is the best mugwump.

He remained an hour in the City Hall, and during that time he shook hands with 637 persons. Neither Edward M. Grout nor Edwin M. Shepard was present. Among the legion who grasped Mr. Wurster's hand were Commissioners White, Welles, Bush, Hacker, Lawrence, Emery, Forrester, Registrar Hengichs, Corporation Counsel McDonald, William Harkness, Tax Collector Appleton, Frank Squier, Rev. Dr. Sylvester Malone, T. L. Malone, General James McLeer, Colonel Andrew D. Baird, William Cullen Bryant, Henry A. Powell, Robert A. Sharkey, Colonel Norman S. Dike, Franklin Woodruff, James White, W. C. Powell, Dr. A. I. Watts, Thomas S. Glover and Frank Vogt.

In the afternoon Mayor Wurster was received by the Young Men's Christian Association at their home in Association Hall. He made a brief address. He spent the evening at the Hanover Club.

Mr. Wurster declined to say anything about his appointments, beyond intimating that he would soon name his Corporation Counsel, who will probably be Joseph A. Burr. All the department heads appointed by Mayor Schieren hold office until February. It is said that Mayor's Secretary Wilber M. Palmer will be retained by Mayor Wurster because of his thorough mastery of municipal affairs.

District-Attorney Foster L. Backus took possession of his office and received several hundred friends. He was assisted in his hospitalities by deputies and Chief Clerk David Healy.

Small Blaze on Randall's Island.

The firemen on Randall's Island, who are called out not more than three or four times in a year, started the new year by doing some work yesterday. A fire occurred in a small frame structure near the water's edge, opposite One Hundred and Twenty-first street, in the afternoon. The building is used for quarantine purposes. The damage did not exceed $50, and the origin of the fire is a mystery.

DARING ROBBER IN PRISON

San Francisco Police Say He Would Not Have Hesitated to Kill If Necessary.

San Francisco, Jan. 1.—Harry Garthside, a clever and daring burglar, and only twenty years of age, is now behind prison bars, and Chief Crowley and Captain Lees are glad. These officials are confident that had Garthside ever met with resistance when robbing a house he would not have hesitated to commit murder.

Garthside commenced his operations on the night of the 21st inst., and robbed five houses in one block on that occasion. In every instance he gained entrance by forcing open the windows in the rear of the houses. He evidently was not the least afraid of being detected, for he took his time and feasted himself from all the pantries. He showed an especial fancy for cold turkey, pie and wine. He secured $42 for his night's work.

Garthside broke into the residence of J. W. Carmany, at 1109 Franklin street, last Friday night. He first helped himself to a repast in the pantry and then entered the room occupied by Miss Sarah G. Carmany, sister of J. W. Carmany. While he was searching the bureau he lit a match and Miss Carmany was awakened.

Garthside went to her bedside and, pointing a revolver at her head, enjoined her to keep quiet. "The police are looking for me," he growled, "and I do not intend being taken alive. I want you to understand that, and if you don't there'll be some shooting."

He then ransacked the apartment and afterward visited the room occupied by Mr. Carmany. He stole from it a valuable gold watch and chain, diamond ring and a lot of jewelry. He then leisurely left the house. The property he secured aggregated in value $500.

A MILLION COMES TO TOWN.

It Was in Gold and Was Sent Here from San Francisco.

The gold in the Sub-Treasury was increased on Tuesday by the arrival of $1,000,000 in $20 pieces from the mint in San Francisco. The rush on the part of some of the financiers at the beginning of the Venezuelan discussion to draw gold from the Sub-Treasury for foreign shipment caused the authorities to draw on the San Francisco mint, and during the past month $20,000,000 in gold has been shipped East.

The last shipment, which included, besides the gold, almost two tons of silver bullion, left San Francisco on the 24th inst. in an ordinary baggage car. The car was guarded by two messengers, armed with ugly-looking Colt revolvers and Winchester rifles, but as it was not generally known that the gold was being shipped, no trouble was expected from outlaws.

The gold pieces were packed in twenty strong boxes, and during the trip they were twice unloaded, and then loaded into another car. When the last change was made, at Chicago, the baggage car was attached to the limited express on the Erie Railroad, and shortly before 7 o'clock yesterday morning the precious freight arrived at the Pavonia Ferry in Jersey City. The work of loading the gold and the silver bullion into the special wagons of the Wells-Fargo Express Company occupied but a few moments. The wagons were more heavily guarded than the train was during the entire trip.

Over the ferry to this city, and then to the rear of the Sub-Treasury in Pine street the wagons were driven. There the final unloading was done quickly and without attracting attention.

Guarding the treasure was the duty of Detective William Tidball, of San Francisco.

Gen. Tracy Named Sheriff's Counsel.

Sheriff Tamsen announced yesterday that he had appointed General Benjamin F. Tracy to succeed Charles F. MacLean as Sheriff's counsel. Mr. MacLean resigned to take his place as one of the Justices of the Supreme Court. Mr. Tracy was Secretary of the Navy during President Harrison's Administration, and was one of Sheriff Tamsen's counsel at his recent trial. The place is worth $6,000 per year.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the merits of Ubert's Tar, Boneset and Honey for colds. *,*

GREAT DAY WAS NEW YEAR'S

The Air Was Crisp, the Sun Was Bright, and Many Were Made Happy.

Dr. Hartman Again Fed the Poor, Giving His Third Annual Lesson to the Well-to-Do.

GOOD CHEER INSIDE PRISON WALLS.

Grand Preparations Made to Fill Ellis Island Immigrants with Turkey, but Only a Few Paupers Could Be Found.

If the pink and dimpled New Year that arrived at midnight could have been interviewed yesterday morning—like a foreign actress scooting in past Sandy Hook—he would have undoubtedly said: "This is great!" The conventional idea has been to freeze the tender newcomer under heavy blankets of snow, and to salute him with tinkling sleigh bells. This year he got no such frosty reception, but bright and cheering sunlight, crisp air, heavy laden with ozone, and still faintly tinkling with the music of the chimes.

Men who got in at sunrise, after breaking their new-born resolutions, said it was a perfect morning. They sat down to breakfast with tin horns sticking up from their coat collars, and told the same old lies with the same old lack of success. These same cheerful old scapegoats had been seen a few hours earlier boxing off hats in the elevated trains and trying in various energetic ways to encourage the general joy at the departure of the year of Turkish unspeakableness, of Venezuelan war clouds, of bond issues and Wall Street fool panics. New York was glad to rub out the slate of fateful old 1895.

A CUSTOM THAT DIES HARD.

What was done yesterday? Not an awful lot. People wore their best clothes, cordially refrained from work and went about calling on persons who were suspected of a desire to make presents. The calling fashion is not what it was once, but still it is not absolute proof of insanity to visit a friend who is known to have a bowl of punch ready brewed for New Year's.

The only calls worth a mention were those made to Dr. Jacob Hartman, who lives at No. 267 West Thirty-sixth street. It was what he called his "third annual lesson to the well-to-do." He provided 1,000 meals gratis, and the only invitation a man or woman needed was an empty stomach. As there are many of these in New York, Dr. Hartman's callers were legion. None of them were well or fashionably dressed, none looked painfully happy, but they all wished their generous friend a Happy New Year, and looked as though they meant it. For three hours they crept in off the wind-swept street, shivering and blue-nosed.

The menu was bread, blood-red corned beef, milk, cheese and apples. There were many little children in the line, but none were asked if they had been investigated by the Organization Society, if they were able and willing to work, or any other such rubbish. All they had to do was to step up and get both hands in the dough dish. There were probably plenty of frauds in that long line; Dr. Hartman said he hoped there were, and that he would like nothing better than to fill up all the frauds in New York once a year.

COURTS RECEIVED CALLS.

In Essex Market Police Court, Magistrate Simms announced with a stony heart that New Year's excuses wouldn't go. Every man who was so full of corn [illegible] and melody that he couldn't walk had to pay $3, but, my, what a number got away because of lack of evidence! At the other police courts the conditions were much the same. Justice was tempered with mercy.

In Ludlow Street Jail the prisoners got a roast beef dinner, after which religious services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Lindsay, and the Ellmore sisters raised their voices in song. The forty prisoners in Harlem district prison had roast turkey, and an entertainment was given by Mrs. Foster, the Tombs Angel; Mrs. Taylor, the Rev. Dr. Forbes and Charles Levy, violinist.

Over four hundred friendless girls had a bountiful dinner at the Day Star Home, No. 213 West Twenty-fourth street. Sister Charlotte was busy with her many assistants from noon till near 6 o'clock.

A sad feature of the day was the preparation of a big dinner on Ellis Island, with none to eat it. Felix Livingstone had laid himself out to gorge the newly arrived, but when he rounded them up all he could find were a few detained individuals, who are soon to be deported.

TURKEY FOR EXPORT.

"Well," said Felix, "I will send these paupers back to Europe so full of roast turkey that they will hurry up to get rich, so that they can come back." He gathered them in the big dining hall, and they looked so few and so miserable that he decided to throw in a bottle of beer for each guest. This cheered them up amazingly.

The young philanthropists of the Young Women's Christian Association held a reception at No. 7 East Fifteenth street. The rooms were freshened with flowers and holiday greens. Miss Dohney, the chaplain, took charge of an entertainment in the big hall. It was furnished by Harry Peckham, monologist, with music by Geisemann's orchestra. Then the guests were treated to chocolate, lemonade, tea and cakes.

The Harlem Y. M. C. A. kept open house. There was a game of basket ball in the gymnasium, with no fatalities; an exhibition of water colors and curios, and at 4 p. m. the ladies held a reception and served refreshments.

THE NEW BRIDGE IS FINISHED,

But the Approaches Will Not Be Completed Before June 1.

The draw of the New York Central Railroad bridge, across the Harlem River at Park avenue, was swung shut yesterday, and the handsome new bridge is complete. The approaches of the bridge are not finished, but it is expected that trains will be running over it by June 1. The southern approach is the iron viaduct that will extend from Ninety-sixth street.

The work on the bridge began about one year ago. It will cost about $500,000, and is said to be the only drawbridge in the world with four tracks on a level.

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you will think of us because you know we can suit you. So many excellences in our carpets—tasty patterns, all wool (no shoddy), lowest prices. Why? Because we signed contracts in the nick of time, before wage and wool rates rose; but they are fast giving out—so select soon.
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A large stock of furniture at greatly reduced prices.
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104, 106 and 108 West 14th St.
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New York Aldermen Holding Their New Year's Reception at the City Hall.

The splendid affair was attended by many of the municipal officers and a few of the city fathers—perhaps 300 persons in all—including several fair maids and matrons. The Mayor shook hands with all who presented themselves, and was ably assisted by Alderman Ware, the promoter of the joyous function.

(Sketched by a Journal staff artist.)