3 O'CLOCK EDITION.

# The World.

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## CAN SHARP GO SCOT FREE?

### A CHANCE THAT HE MAY MOVE TO HAVE HIS INDICTMENT QUASHED.

**Assistant District-Attorney Nicoll Thinks that the Bribe Givers May Find the Decision of the Court of Appeals an Inducement to Take Such a Step—Jacob Sharp's Very Rapid Improvement.**

A contributor to the *Tribune* this morning suggests that the Sharp case can be reopened and reargued in the Court of Appeals, because the Constitutional question was ignored in the decision regarding the admissibility of the testimony taken before the Senate Committee. The same paper editorially calls upon the District-Attorney to move to reopen the case.

Assistant District-Attorney De Lancey Nicoll, when shown the article, said:

"I know nothing about the other cases of Tweed and Lambert, referred to in the article nor about the circumstances under which Judge Ruger granted the stay of proceedings which he had a perfect right to grant, and for which, in my opinion, he was unjustly criticised.

"Moreover, I deprecate all attacks upon the learning and integrity of the court of last resort in this State. Such attacks breed a lack of confidence in its decisions which is productive always of bad results to the community.

"The suggestion contained in the editorial that the District-Attorney should make a motion for a re-argument, with a view to having the Court correct a supposed error in the decision, resulting from alleged oversight, is an impossible one. Motions for re-argument are made only for the purpose of securing a reversal of the previous decision of the Court.

"If such a motion were made for he purpose of correcting some of the expressions in the opinion of the Court, the Court would very properly say that it was not sitting as a moot court for the futile purpose of hearing legal discussions.

"While it is true that the argument based upon the constitutional provision was contained in my brief and adopted by Chief Justice Van Brunt at the General Term, and not referred to directly in the opinion of the Court of Appeals, that was probably because the Court did not attach sufficient weight to discuss it.

"Such is very often the fate of arguments upon which lawyers confidently rely.

"It will be time enough to discuss whether the *Tribune's* conclusions are the logical result of the decision of the Court of Appeals when the question is raised by some bribe-giver who has testified before some legislative committee to the giving of a bribe which has been accepted.

"I may have to take part in such an argument, and in the mean timo I do not care to discuss it."

Mr. Nicoll said that either Sharp, Kichmond or Kerr may make a motion to have the indictments against them quashed on this decision of the Court of Appeals, when the question will be directly raised if their testifying before the Senate Committee is a bar to their criminal prosecution for bribe-giving.

Jacob Sharp is rapidly mending, and in a few days he will be as well as he has been at any time these three years. Mrs. Sharp is now quite recovered from the collapse resulting from the excitement and anxiety of the past few months of her sore trial, and is again cheerful and almost happy.

The couple spent yesterday quietly at their home in West Twenty-third street, seeing no visitors, but content with each other. Mr. Sharp sits up each day now. He will probably be able to ride out the latter part of this week. No plans for the winter have as yet been made.

## LOST TO TAMMANY.

**Mr. Beekman or C. F. MacLean Likely to be the Next Corporation Counsel.**

Who will be the new Corporation Counsel is the question now agitating the minds of local Democratic statesmen.

Corporation Counsel Morgan J. O'Brien goes on the Supreme Court bench on Jan. 1, and Mayor Hewitt will probably appoint a legal advisor to the city a week before Mr. O'Brien surrenders his present office.

There is a general belief that Henry R. Beekman, President of the Board of Aldermen, will be Mr. O'Brien's successor. Mr. Beekman is a candidate for the position, and it is thought that he has the inside track.

Mr. Charles F. MacLean, nephew of Samuel J. Tilden, is also a candidate, and has a powerful influence behind him.

He and Mr. Beekman are warm personal friends and the rivalry for the important office does not interfere with their friendship.

As the case now stands, Mr. Beekman is looked upon as the winner, but Mr. MacLean has the reputation of being a shrewd wire-puller at the very last moment.

If Mr. McLean should decide not only to ask, but to demand the appointment, it would place Mayor HeWitt in a rather embarrassing position.

The candidacy of Mr. McLean has already set the County Democracy leaders a-thinking. Ex-Mayor Cooper and Police Justice Power are under more obligation to Mr. MacLean than they are to Mr. Beekman.

There is one thing certain, Tammany Hall has lost the Corporation Counsel's office.

**Clam Beds in Big Demand.**

At a meeting of the Commissioners of Fisheries this morning R. G. Blackford, Shell-Fish Commissioner, reported that the outer or northern bouncary of the natural growth beds of Little Neck Bay as determined by him Dec. 3, 1887, is a line connecting the outer end of the Government wharf at Willet's Point and the outer end of the "Clay Dock" on Great Neck. The lands available for cultivation are included in an area of about one hundred and thirty-three acres. So far there are twenty-six applications for lands there, aggregating 700 acres.

**Sudden Deaths on Staten Island.**

There were three sudden deaths on Staten Island yesterday. Mrs. Phebe McCusker, of Richmond Valley, was found dead in bed. John T. McCusker, of Stapleton, died suddenly, and Peter Delaney, age thirty-seven years, of Egberville, was found dead in bed. Coroner Martin Huges, of Clifton, adjourned the inquests until Wednesday night.

**Condensed City News.**

George McVey, Secretary of the New York State Trades' Assembly, will issue a call shortly requesting all trades unions to stand by that body and send delegates to the convention, which will be held at Albany on the third Tuesday in January.

Vice Admiral Viscount Kabayama, the Japanese nobleman now visiting this city, called at police headquarters in company with Capt. Clinchy today and was introduced to the Superintendent and and the heads of the departments, and was shown how the municipal police are controlled.

*Read "Two Peaches" in THE WORLD to-morrow evening.*

## FENIANS ACCUSED OF PLOTTING.

**A London Story About Americans Trying to Kill Lord Hartington.**

LONDON, Dec. 5.—The *Morning Post* in its issue of to-day declares that certain Parnellites recently urged the Fenians to murder Lord Hartington, which they scornfully refused to do. American Fenians then undertook the task, arriving on the Continent for that purpose a fortnight ago. These, in concert with a few Irish Fenians, made an arrangement by which rails on the road between Kingstown and Dublin were to be removed in order to wreck the train carrying Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen last week, and in the excitement shots were to be fired into the carriages occupied by the English visitors.

The scheme was abandoned when it became known that Lord Hartington and Mr. Goschen travelled by different trains, and that the former drove straight to the residence of Mr. Powers, in Leopardstown, thus missing Dublin. It was next arranged to attack Mr. Powers's carriage in a lonely lane and murder Lord Hartington, or carry him into the Wicklow Mountains, where he was to be held as a hostage for the release of William O'Brien and other political prisoness. Everything had been matured, but the plot miscarried, owing to the watchfulness of the police.

## A SLEEP-WALKER AMONG THE TOMBS.

**The Curious Somnambulistic Strolls of a Wilkesbarre Woman.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 4.—Mrs. Rebecca Eldredge, a widow, residing on North Main street, has for a long time been addicted to sleep-walking, and to guard against accidents her daughter slept with her. Last Monday the daughter went to visit friends in Carbondale, and on Thursday morning about 3 o'clock one of her boarders, Hugh A. Stewart, was astonished on entering the house to see Mrs. Eldredge descending the stairs in her nightdress.

She seemed wide awake. Her eyes were open and she walked with perfect steadiness. She took no notice of Stewart but was going out of the house, when he stopped her and asked where she was going. She said she was going to church and must hurry or she would be late. She spoke hesitatingly and appeared nervous. Stewart aroused the family and she was put to bed. On awakening she had no recollection of the occurrence.

Last Wednesday morning when Stewart came home he found that she had climbed through the trap-door on the roof and then jumped across an intervening space of four feet to the roof of the house adjoining. He found her there with nothing on but her night dress and the thermometer at 12 below zero. She had two bunches under her arm, and said she was going to the dressmakers. St wart got home about 2.30 A. M. yesterday, and found Mrs. Eldredge had gone out of the house. It was 4.30 before she was found wandering in the neighborhood of the Hollenback Cemetery more than a mile from her home. She had nothing on but her night dress, which was soaked with water and also soiled with mud, though the night was fine. It is believed that she climbed the cemetery fence and had been wandering among the graves. On awakening she said she had dreamed about climbing a fence. Every precaution will be taken in the future.

**Vanderbilt's Latest Railway Scheme.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 4.—The Vanderbilts have decided to parallel the Lake Shore and Southern Michigan road across Indiana. Fourteen years ago a company was organized, known as the Chicago and Canada Southern road, which proposed to build from St. Clair River, the present terminus of the Canada Southern road to Chicago, paralleling the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. The Vanderbilts at once killed that enterprise by gathering the Canada Southern road into their system. Before this was done, however, the Chicago and Canada Southern built 70 miles of road west of the river, stopping at Fayette, Mich. This piece of road is little used. It is now proposed to start from Fayette and utilize the right of way which the Chicago and Canada Southern secured, a portion of which is already graded, and parallel the Lake Shore main line from Trenton to Bayleytown, a suburb of Chicago, a distance of 190 miles. The Vanderbilts will thus prevent any other company taking up the right of way of this old company, and they will secure a road-bed more direct than the Lake Shore proper, and with lighter grades. The work will be begun in the spring. This will give the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern practically three tracks across Indiana, as much of the distance on the main line of the road is now double-tracked.

**Death of Gen. Zenas C. Priest.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

LITTLE FALLS, Dec. 4.—Gen. Zenas C. Priest, the oldest railroad superintendent in the world, died yesterday at his home in Little Falls, N. Y., of pneumonia and heart trouble, in the eighty-second year of his age. Last Monday night he had a severe congestive chill, caused by a window being left open in his sleeping-room. He grew suddenly worse and never rallied. Assistant Supt. Fred. Phillips, who has been with the General for thirty-seven years, is the recipient of despatches of condolence from all over the United States. Besides being President of the old Herkimer County Bank, Gen. Priest was director in several other banks in the Mohawk Valley. He leaves a son, Darwin Priest, of Minnesota, and a daughter, Mrs. Bertham, of Little Falls.

**Establishing the State's Deer Park.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

ALBANY, Dec. 4.—The State of New York is about to embark in the enterprise of raising and keeping deer. Last winter the Legislature voted $5,000 for the establishment of a State deer park in the Catskill Mountains, and on Saturday the Forest Commission designated Frank C. Parker to take the matter in hand. Mr. Parker will select a place in the Catskills suitable for a State paddock. When located and purchased, the ground will be fenced in, and efforts will be made to stock the paddock. In official circles it is thought that some considerable increase in the State's civil list will thus become necessary.

**Brothers Drowned While Skating.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 4.—The two little sons of John Dallas, while skating at Fairfield on Saturday, broke through the ice which was very thin. Their cries were heard and an effort was made to rescue them, but they sank before succor arrived. Mr. Dallas has charge of the handsome residence in Fairfield known as the Henry Sturges place.

**Manager Locke Pays Up Promptly.**

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 5.—The National Opera Company closed to-night a splendid week's performance as to music, but an unsuccessful one financially. Three attachment suits were sworn out against the company to-day for an aggregate of about $1,600, but Mr. Locke met the demands promptly and the company will leave to-morrow morning for Kansas City.

**Not So Bad There.**

[*From the Binghamton Republican.*]

Jonathan Romer says there is a tribe in the Soudan in which a gossip is punished by having her lips cut off. In a civilized community this would be serious; but to a people who kiss by rubbing their noses together, it is not so bad as it might be.

**Obituary Notes.**

Gen. Samuel I. Hunt, formerly of this city, died at his residence in Morristown, N. J., yesterday, aged ninety-five years.

George A. Hoyt, President of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, the largest property owner in Fairfield County, Conn., and possessed of other large resources, retired Saturday night in his usual health and yesterday morning was found dead in bed. He was born in Stamford, Conn., and lived there all his life. He was about seventy years old.

Rev. Dr. James J. Moriarty, of St. John's Roman Catholic Church in Utica, N. Y., died at his residence there yesterday, aged forty-four years. He was a native of New York City and was formerly pastor of St. John's Church in Syracuse. He was widely known and respected. He was an eloquent preacher and the author of several standard religious works. The funeral will be held in Utica Tuesday morning, Dec. 6. The body will be taken to New York for interment.

## SAFE BURGLARS CAPTURED

### TWO ARRESTED WHILE ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM A ROBBERY.

**A Fine Set of Tools Which Had Just Been Used to Rip a Safe Open and the Plunder Found in Their Possession—Pistols Drawn on Both Sides—One of the Men the Pal of Lestrange, Who Killed Billy Walker.**

Two policemen of the East Eighty-eighth street station did a clever piece of work this morning, capturing two safe burglars, together with a set of burglar's tools and the proceeds of a robbery.

One of the men, Robert Johnson, alias "Bob" Nichols, is an old and dangerous operator, and has given the police a great deal of trouble. He has always covered his tracks so well that he has been convicted only twice for any serious offense.

A year ago he was concerned in a robbery in Brooklyn, and a few nights afterwards met Tom Lestrange, Tommy Walker and Billy Walker in a saloon in Hester street, near the Bowery, for the purpose, it is supposed, of arranging for a division of the fruits of the robbery over the river.

A quarrel ensued, during which Lestrange shot Billy Walker. The latter was hurried off to Chambers Street Hospital in a cab and he died in a few days. Lestrange ran away to Chicago and Nichols was arrested.

The two men were indicted, and Lestrange subsequently entered a plea of guilty of manslaughter and got 14 years in Sing Sing. Nichols is under bail on an indictment for complicity in the shooting and the Brooklyn robbery.

At 2 o'clock this morning a safe in the grocery store of George F. Heisenbuttel, at 2,263 Second avenue, was ripped to pieces and its contents, including bank checks, $153 in money, promissory notes and other property, in all valued at $350, were stolen.

The thieves, taking advantage of the Sunday quiet, had broken into the cellar and from there gained entrance to the store by cutting a hole in the floor. To conceal them while at work they piled a lot of barrels around the safe. By 3 o'clock the safe had been robbed and the burglars, four in number, quietly sauntered across to and down Third avenue.

When they reached One Hundred and Eighth street and Third avenue Policeman John Cottrell saw them, and knowing them to be "crooks" he followed them. As the burglars turned into One Hundred and Sixth street Cottrell spied Policeman Kane and he ran up shouting:

"Kane, grab those men; they are thieves."

At the same time he seized Nichols by the shoulder. Nichols quickly thrust his hand into his hip-pocket, where he had a big English bull-dog revolver, but quick as a flash Cottrell put a pistol at the thief's head. Nichols reluctantly yielded, and his pistol fell to the pavement with a sharp clang.

Meantime his companions took alarm and started to run, one of them sending a couple of shots at the policemen. Cottrell called to Kane to shoot Robert Clarke, a second ruffian, unless he stopped at once.

Clarke supposed that Cottrell was after him, and he shouted as he came to a halt:

"Hold up, Cottrell. Don't shoot and I will surrender."

Kane seized him and found in his right hand a revolver, cocked ready for use.

At the police station the men were searched. In the pockets of Nichols's coat were found a sectional jimmy, bits, wedges, safe wrenches and a full set of skeleton keys. Clarke had a stone-mason's hammer and couplings for jimmies. The tools were of the very finest steel and of the latest pattern. On the way to the station-house both men made an effort to to throw away some papers, which Cottrell secured and which proved to be some of the stolen checks. The prisoners were taken to the Harlem Police Court and were remanded. They are now safely loked up in the cells in the basement beneath Inspector Byrnes's room at Police Headquarters.

When Cottrell and Kane were making the arrests William O'Mara, jr., a builder who had been having a good time, interfered to prevent a capture. Cottrell put his pistol at O'Mara's head and the man then ran away, but was arrested afterwards.

Clarke is better known as Bruno and Wilson. His picture adorns the Rogue's Gallery, among safe-robbers.

## BOUND TO HAVE BEER OR BLOOD.

**Mayor Roche, of Chicago, Wanted to Suppress the Anarchist Saengerfest.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—Mayor Roche has been summoned back to Chicago from Washington by Chief of Police Ebersold to take charge of matters in connection with the Anarchist Saengerfest.

The Reds are determined to have beer on tap Saturday or have a riot. The police do not relish the job of taking the initiative of breaking up another meeting after the Haymarket, and it is proposed to take matters in advance so as to forestall trouble and prevent bloodshed.

**She Wanted No Alimony.**

[*From the Chicago Journal.*]

"And so you want a divorce, eh?" remarked Judge Horton to Kate Murphy, a robust specimen of Parnell's land, after she had repeated in strong colors the usual story of the cruelty inflicted upon her by her husband, Patrick Murphy.

"A doivorce! A doivorce, ish it? Well, phat ilse does yez think Oi'd be afther wantin' here?"

"Have you asked for alimony to protect you from want?"

"Allemony? Shure Oi hev no needs fer allemony, sorr; ef Pat Murphy iver raises his hand to me agin, sorr, Oi'll not sthop to use any allemony on him; Oi'll be afther takin' a club to him!"

"But you do not understand me," said the Court, after he had controlled his features and thus prevented the solemnity of the court from being disturbed; "by alimony is meant an allowance out of your husband's estate for your support."

"Shure, Oi don't want no support from the loikes av him!"

"But can you provide for your own wants?"

"Kin Oi? Just lave me alone fer that, sorr! Oi'll be afther marryin' Pat's brother Tim, Yer Honur, so soon as the law gives me a chance. Then whin Pat doies he'll lave his 'state to Tim, and faith Tim'll lave it to me, so Oi don't need his ould allemony, sorr."

The evidence was ordered written up.

**Religious Views.**

[*From the Oil City Blizzard.*]

Every family has its own religious views. The religious views of some, however, seem to be confined principally to sundry executions in zephyr yarn and placed upon the walls in the form of mottoes and designs.

**Of More Substantial Matter.**

[*From the Philadelphia Inquirer.*]

Joaquin Miller, who is an advocate of cremation, has his funeral pyre all ready. Oddly enough, it is not composed of his own burning poems, but of ordinary timber.

**One of Their Failings.**

[*From the Binghamton Republican.*]

Women are the dearest, cutest creatures in the world, but they can't tell how a shoe fits till they see the number.

## A CORNER IN TIN-PLATE.

**How a French Syndicate Has Managed to Manipulate It.**

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

The corner in tin still holds out, and has every prospect of continuing for some time to come. As stated a short time ago, it is engineered by a French syndicate and has been materially helped in its operations by the fact that the consumption is already equal to the supply under the most favorable circumstances. Consequently the speculators had no enormous quantities to buy up before the scarcity could be felt. All that was produced was needed, and is needed now, and as they now own all there is in London, which controls the tin-plate market of the world, all there is in Singapore, which supplies London with the crude material for its tin-plate, and all there is en route, they have the tin market pretty well under their control. When will the market break is a question of paramount interest just now. Not at present, certainly. It takes forty-five days to get the crude material from Singapore to England, and the syndicate owns all there is in Singapore at present. That means that this little parcel of Frenchmen will have absolute control of the market until nearly the middle of January in all events, and it is doubtful if the break will come before February. Of course they can unload if they so wish at any time, but they have shown no disposition to do so as yet. Wednesday the price was 31.85 cents per pound in this country; then it went to 32½ to 33½, and Saturday it went still higher, reaching 32¾ first, and finally touching 34½. To give an idea of what this means, it is only necessary to say that since 1873, until the syndicate began to get in its work, tin has never gone over 26 cents per pound, and even at the price quoted above all that could be gotten was taken. In London, where it is sold by the ton instead of by the pound, it was quoted at £152 per ton "spot," and £145 per ton for three months, seller's option.

This does not seem to indicate that the syndicate is unloading, and the prospect is that prices will still further advance. The result will be a very considerable loss to the packers and canners who need the cans to carry on their business. Whether they manufacture them themselves or buy them made the result will be very much the same. The majority of them have contracts on hand, made before this advance, and they must either carry them out at a loss or lose their customers. The latter they will doubtless find it hardly policy to do.

Their dilemma has been made worse, too, by the fact that many of the tin-plate mills in England—there are none in this country—have shut down, and there is really a scarcity of tin-plate, while the consumption is steadily increasing. According to the English law, when a mill shuts down it is relieved from all contracts it may have on hand, but that, of course, does not in any way relieve American manufacturers from the fulfilment of their contracts for canned meats, oysters, &c. To fulfil these they must have the cans, and to get the cans they must pay an exorbitant price. Consequently everything just now looks prosperous for the syndicate and gloomy for all who need tin. There is but little chance of the mills starting up again in the near future on account of the price asked for the crude material, and consequently the supply of plate tin must continue to grow less. It has had its effect already on New York speculators, and they are very much worried at the prospect. They have invested a good deal in tin lately, expecting a drop, but it did not come, and consequently Saturday, when the banks began to call in their loans, they found themselves in a pretty tight place.

It is said also that canners, packers and oystermen have fallen into the error of believing that prices were going to drop, and on that account have delayed buying. Yet prices now are higher than they were a short time ago, with every prospect of their going still higher in the immediate future.

What will be the result? It is difficult to say. For the present contracts must either be ignored or the plate tin must be bought at its present price and the contracts fulfilled at a loss. The great effect of the corner, however, will not be felt until next spring. In this country, there being no mills, contracts must be made a number of months in advance of expected delivery, and a hesitancy in making contracts now will not be felt in the canning business until next March or thereabouts. The outlook is certainly not a pleasant one.

The end of the corner will come, doubtless, from an increased supply of the crude material from some unexpected quarter or from the starting up of the mills now lying idle. When the supply of plate tin gets extraordinarily low and the price extraordinarily high, there will then be an incentive to them to start up, and as soon as they bring the supply up equal to the demand prices will regain their normal condition in spite of the syndicate. The end, however, is far off. Having forced the price of the crude material up to a point where but few mills can run at a profit, the price of plate tin must reach a point where it can be done before the corner can be broken, unless the syndicate of its own accord quietly "stands from under."

## QUEER HIDING PLACES.

**The Skeletons of a Man and a Bird Found in Trees by Woodcutters.**

[*From Chambers's Journal.*]

Curious finds have not unfrequently been made in trees. Some woodcutters in the forest of Drommling made a strange discovery. They began to fell a venerable oak, which they soon found to be quite hollow. Being half decayed, it speedily came to the ground with a crash, disclosing a skeleton in excellent preservation; even the boots, which came above the knee, were perfect. By its side were a powder-horn, a porcelain pipe-bowl and a silver watch. The teeth were perfect. It would seem to be the skeleton of a man between thirty and forty years of age. It is conjectured that, while engaged in hunting, he climbed the tree for some purpose and slipped into the hollow trunk in which there was no release, and he probably died of starvation. Another mystery was found in the heart of an oak. From a tree of this kind a large block, about eighteen inches in diameter, that had been knocking about in the various yards and wood-sheds, was split up lately, and in it was found an auger-hole about three-fourths of an inch in size, containing a bunch of human hair done up in a piece of printed paper. The hair was near the centre of the block and fastened in with a pine plug. It was apparently put in when the tree was quite small, as the tree had grown over the plug to the thickness of about four inches, with the grain perfectly smooth and straight.

A natural curiosity was shown in a timber merchant's workshop. This was the nest and skeleton of a bird embedded in a piece of beach. The timber seemed quite sound all round the cavity, and there was no sign of any aperture into it; but the timber being sawed up, the nest with the bird sitting upon it was found. The nest appeared to be built with mud and the bird resembled a titmouse. Probably at the lopping of a branch a cavity was formed and the outside subsequently grown over; but how the bird was inclosed seems difficult to imagine.

In the centre of a log of Honduras mahogany the saw revealed a large piece of honeycomb. The finder says the wax with the cell was hard and resembled in color the appearance of a mummy. The remains of the bees were incrusted in the wax. Another log of magnogany was being cut into veneers by a cabinet-maker, when his attention was attracted by the appearance of a remarkable and striking profile of Her Majesty in a knot in the wood. The likeness was so true that all who saw it acknowledged the resemblance. Had this curiosity only been discovered in the present year we might have had jubilee mahogany added to the never ending list of articles so distinguished.

So often have toads been found inclosed in solid bodies that it is not surprising to read in a Scottish paper that a servant, while breaking a large piece of coal for the fire, was startled to find in the centre of the block a full grown toad, which appeared to be in excellent health and spirits. A less common discovery was made in Birkenhead. A gentleman there was presented with a cow's tongue, which appeared to be perfect in every respect. After the tongue was boiled he discovered a piece of sandstone imbedded in it about three-quarters of an inch in length, half an inch in width and a quarter of an inch in thickness.

**Drew the Line at Bad Names.**

[*From the Nebraska State Journal.*]

"You killed a fellow two or three weeks ago, didn't you?"

"Yes, I laid a duck out in good shape."

"Who was he?"

"Some newspaper reporter."

"How did it happen?"

"Why, he came round asking a lot of fool questions about my dad. He axed how old he was, and when I said he was eighty, the feller called him an octogenarian. I don't allow no duffer to call my old man names, so I just plugged him and he dropped."

*Read "Two Peaches" in THE WORLD to-morrow evening.*

## MOST'S SENTENCE DEFERRED.

### ARRAIGNED IN COURT AND THEN TAKEN BACK TO THE TOMBS.

**He Will be Sentenced on Thursday Morning—The Boss Anarchist Handcuffed to a Common Thief—He Tumbles From the Black Maria—Mr. Howe Obtains a Postponement After Much Argument.**

HERR MOST'S pale and curiously distorted face, visible through the iron bars of the Black Maria, caused a long line of stragglers to follow that vehicle on its way from the Tombs to the General Sessions Court this morning. At sight of the van as it turned into Centre street numbers of gaunt and wild-eyed men, who had waited at the corners of Franklin and Leonard streets, got in its rear and followed on a dead run. Outside the brown-stone building they joined the main body of Anarchists, whose anxiety to get a word of cheer to their leader led them to brave the rain and the cordon of police.

Most almost fell from the vehicle as the door opened. To his unspeakable indignation he was handcuffed to Charles Brown, an ordinary, every-day young thief about five feet high. The disparity in size between him and the Anarch chief was ludicrous, besides being very inconvenient to Most. The steps of the Black Maria are high and steep, and the doorway is narrow. Thus, when Officer Cassidy drew Brown out by the hand, Most tumbled involuntarily and inelegantly after him.

There was a wicked glitter in Most's eyes as he was thrust in the pen. His imprisonment in the Tombs has evidently filled him with a yet deeper hatred for "the capitalistic beast."

The court-room was crowded long before Judge Cowing took his seat. Most's Anarchist friends, Shevitch, Strelitz, Schlag & Co., managed to squeeze in, and Mrs. Ida Hoffman, his surety, sat in the front row.

Lawyer William F. Howe, with a keen sense of the requirements of the situation, appeared in a blazing red scarf of unusual size, made still more conspicuous by a big diamond pin. The hum of conversation ceased as the crier rattled off his "Hear ye, hear ye," and banged away at the desk.

"Johan Most to the bar!" called out the clerk, and a path was rapidly cleared by the court officers to allow Most to come to the front. Assistant District-Attorney Nicoll rose to move that Most be sentenced in accordance with the verdict found on Tuesday last, but he was interrupted by Mr. Howe, whose strident voice was heard as follows:

"Before your Honor listens to this motion in the case of Herr Most, I ask, in view of the fact that the stenographer's minutes have only just been handed in, that we may have until Friday next to reduce our points to writing and prepare our case thoroughly. There are questions in this case which make it of paramount importance, not only to Mr. Most, but to the community, that they should not be passed upon lightly. The principle at stake here is of far more importance to the people of New York than a thousand Mosts, a thousand Nicolls or a thousand Howes. I pass my word that in the meantime we shall not apply for our client's release on bail.

"I ask," said Mr. Nicoll, rising as Mr. Howe ceased, "if there is any likelihood that this Court, after the careful consideration given to this case, will under any circumstance direct a new trial? It seems to me that this delay is unnecessary."

"Your Honor," pleaded Mr. Howe, "I want to be heard on my exceptions. There is no case I have ever been in of more importance to me than this."

"Well, I'll give you a few days," said Judge Cowing, "but not until Friday. I will give you till Thursday morning at 11 o'clock."

That ought to have settled the matter, but Mr. Howe and Mr. Nicoll had further talk about the points Mr. Howe expected to make.

If any new affidavits were to be made, Mr. Nicoll said he claimed the right to be served with copies of them in advance, and Judge Cowing so ordered.

But Mr. Howe averted the storm by saying that he did not intend to offer anything new or sensational in Most's favor. He should confine himself to the argument on the printed record.

At noon Most was carted back to the Tombs and put in his old cell on the fourth tier, not to leave it till Thursday morning.

**Jerry Hartigan's Last Hours.**

Jerry Hartigan, the Fourth and Sixth Ward politician, is slowly passing away. His death is expected at almost any hour. His disease, consumption, has reduced him to a skeleton. He is very low to-day, and his breathing is labored and heavy.

**Caused His Nephew's Arrest.**

The police last night arrested James Feeney, a young man, living at 275 Tillary street, on complaint of his uncle, John Feeney, who keeps a fur store at 295 on the same street. James is accused of having stolen undressed skins from his relative's store, which were valued at $42. The property was found in James's room.

**To Entertain Veterans at Dinner.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

MATAWAN, Dec. 5.—Stephen Martin, proprietor of the Rippewah House, South Amboy, will give a dinner this afternoon to the veterans of the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth Regiments of New Jersey Volunteers. Many well-known Grand Army men will be present.

**They Cannot Steal Them.**

[*From the Chicago Tribune.*]

Minions of British tyranny may rob Editor O'Brien of portions of his garments while he lies asleep in his cell, but they can never deprive him of his pants for liberty.

**Brooklyn News at a Glance.**

The ball of the exempt Veteran Firemen of Brooklyn will be held in the Brooklyn Academy of Music to-night. The proceeds of the ball are to go into a fund for the aid of the widows and orphans of dead members.

Frank Hessler, age seventy-five years, attempted to commit suicide at his home, 195 Ewen street, Williamsburg, at 11.30 o'clock last night. He gashed himself across the chest and both wrists, but inflicted only slight wounds. The only reason assigned is temporary insanity.

James Kerns, age thirty years, was found dead in his bed at 128 North Sixth street, Williamsburg, at about 1 o'clock this morning. Lying beside him on the bed was an empty bottle labelled "Carbolic acid." The police are of the opinion that he committed suicide. His body was removed to the Morgue where the Coroner will hold an inquest.

Henry Blooch, who was stabbed during a row at 82 North Fifth street last evening, still lies in a dangerous condition at St. Catherine's Hospital. Although John Casse, the man who was arrested on suspicion of having done the stabbing, still maintains his innocence, the police are confident that he is the man. Pending further investigation Casse is detained.

*THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.*

*Cut Off Superfluous War Taxes on Necessaries of the People.*

## REV. R. R. MANATON IN TROUBLE.

**Sudden Resignation of a Young Methodist Preacher at Haverhill, Mass.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., Dec. 5.—Social circles here were shaken up yesterday by the announcement of the resignation of Rev. R. R. Manaton, of the Washington Street Methodist Episcopal Church.

Rev. Dr. Mansfield, Presiding elder, occupied the pulpit yesterday and read Mr. Manaton's resignation.

For the past few weeks there have been rumors abroad that Mr. Manaton was too assiduous in attentions to several female members of his flock, more especially to one young lady who possesses charms of face and figure.

Mr. Manaton is a married man and about thirty years of age. This was his first charge, and until lately no word has been breathed against his good name.

Last evening the stewards of the church held a secret meeting after the regular prayer meeting. The question of framing resolutions accepting Mr. Manaton's resignation, and also of preparing an official statement for the press, occupied them at length, but of their doings and the results reached they declined to speak.

Mr. Manaton remains inaccessible to reporters, but to the church he denies that he has been guilty of any impropriety and authorizes such to go forth. In this he is substantiated by the young lady.

## DEATH OF LORD LYONS.

**Sketch of the Venerable Diplomat's Career—His Mission to the United States.**

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.]

LONDON, Dec. 5.—Lord Lyons, the venerable diplomat, died to-day, in the seventieth year of his age.

Lord Lyons was born at Lymington April 26, 1817. After graduation at Oxford in 1839 he went to Athens as an attache of the British Legation. In 1842 he was sent to Dresden, in 1853 to Florence and was made envoy to Tuscany in 1858.

In 1859 he was sent to the United States as Envoy Extraordinary, and remained in this country until 1865.

During the Civil War he was efficient in smoothing the rumpled relations between the two countries, and did much to bring about the peaceful council of Geneva.

Lord Lyons was sent to Constantinople in the latter part of 1865, and transferred to Paris in 1867, where he served until a short time ago, when he was replaced by Lord Lytton.

Lord Lyons was never married, and his title of Viscount dies with him.

**Chicago Yard-Engineers Ready to Strike.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—The engineers employed in the switching yards of the different roads entering Union Stock Yards, met yesterday to consider a proposed reduction in wages. Under a new arrangement the Stock Yards Company lease all switching engines, and pay for their maintenance, and they have found that the expense is more than they anticipated. It was decided by the engineers that no reduction would be accepted, and that they would all stop work to-day at noon if the intention of the Stock Yards Company was persisted in.

**Quietly Wedded at Matawan.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

MATAWAN, Dec. 5.—Jacob C. Campbell, who is employed in the Post-Office Department, and is prominent as a politician, came here from New York yesterday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. Podesta, J. Rhoder and Miss Rhoder, W. Larch and Miss Kraemer, and was quietly married to Miss Josephine Kraemer by the Rev. F. A. Slater. The party left for New York on a late train.

**Too Much Corn in Theirs.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

LOUISVILLE, Dec. 5.—Hodgson & Miller, about the largest bucket-shop in the city, suspended this morning owing to the corn deal. They were unmercifully hammered by speculators in that cereal, having paid out about $200,000 in the last two weeks. Liabilities unknown; estimated at $75,000.

**Prob's Warning of Colder Weather.**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—*Indications for the twenty-four hours beginning at 3 P. M.:*

*For Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, fair weather and lower temperature.*

*For Eastern New York and Connecticut, fair weather and lower temperature.*

**Tips From "The World's" Ticker.**

The stock market opened strong. The temper of the room was bullish.

Richmond Terminal was the weakest stock on the list, and before noon had declined to 24.

Union Pacific, Reading, Lake Shore, St. Paul, and Erie were bought on orders from London.

St. Paul became the chief feature of speculation, German houses having been the largest purchasers.

It is reported that John Lowber Welsh and Samuel Dickson will be seated in the Reading Board of Directors in place of P. C. Hollis and I. V. Williamson at the next meeting.

Mr. John Shaw has returned from his Western tour and says that he expects a decision in the Hocking Valley-Burke case this week. It is the opinion of President Newell, of the Lake Shore, that the Hocking Valley will win the suit.

It was current gossip in the street to-day that joint committees of the New York and Philadelphia Stock Exchanges favor the making of ten shares instead of 100 shares the regular basis of operations in their respective boards, but the authorities were reticent with regard to the matter.

## BAD FOR YOUNG RANDALL.

### EVIDENCE TO SHOW THAT HE WAS HIS FATHER'S SLAYER.

**Greenfield Officers Discover Some Important Clues—The Young Man Was Engaged to be Married to a Pretty French Girl, Who Is Now Crying Her Eyes Out and Hoping Her Lover May Prove His Innocence.**

GREENFIELD, Dec. 5.—Slowly the chain of evidence is tightening about young Lincoln Randall, who, it is alleged, murdered his father, David M. Randall, last Tuesday evening by firing a heavy charge of slugs and shot into the old man's head while he was peacefully sitting at his own fireside.

The case is made all the more harrowing by the fact that Lincoln was engaged to be married to a young French girl, Jennie Wells by name, who is employed as a domestic at Turner's Falls, and is said to be as pretty as a picture and as good as she is pretty. The old folks had given their consent, and the home place was to be passed over to the young folks. What a change from a week ago! Then the father was alive and prosperous, the young people happy and contented, looking lovingly towards the future and a home of their own. To-day the father is in his grave, the son an alleged parricide and in the Fitchburg jail awaiting trial, while pretty Jennie Wells is crying her eyes out and hoping that her lover may prove innocent.

It has come to light that the new evidence which the officers discovered by their vigorous search on Friday, and which they would not disclose to the reporters, was the finding of two large lead slugs, evidently cut from old lead pipe, in the partition of the room in which Randall was sitting when shot and which had evidently been discharged from the musket. The slugs had gone through the lath and plaster partition and, striking a piece of heavy timber, had dropped to the floor and were found by the officers when the mopboards of the room were taken off. It is believed, too, that the officers have found where young Lincoln Randall obtained this lead and afterward pounded it into a shape so that it would go into the gun and loaded it on top of BB shot. It has been learned, too, that Lincoln bought shot at a hardware store in Turner's Falls the day before Thanksgiving. It is now an assured fact that Lincoln did not reach the post-office in Montague City until 6.30, a half hour later than he stated and almost an hour after the fatal shot was fired. This fact is important, as allowing him ample time to kill his father and get to the post-office, where he was first seen.