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PRICE ONE CENT.

CHIARA IN COURT.

A Witness at the Trial of Her Lover for His Life.

D'Andrea Looks with Pity on His Alleged Accomplice.

Mrs. Cignarale Weak, Worn and Suffering - The Execution of Driscoll a Shock to the Woman Under Sentence of Death for Killing Her Husband - Lawyer Howe Poets Her Out to the Jurors with Dramatic Effect - Completing the Jury.

A strong man helped a feeble woman dressed in mourning, on to a Fourth avenue car at the corner of Franklin and Centre streets this morning. A young and comely woman assisted him. The feeble woman was pale as death. She sat down between the man and woman and leaned wearily against her female companion, who caressed her luxuriant, soft brown hair soothingly.

ANTONIO D'ANDREA, with some difficulty at Chambers street, and the strong man and the beautiful woman supported their wan-faced charge along the street and into the brown-stone court-house.

The weak little woman was Chiara Cignarale, who was convicted of the murder of her husband, Antonio Cignarale, and whose death by hanging is only essayed in a trying appeal to the highest court of the State. Her male companion was Keeper Charles Gleason, of the Tombs Prison, who was taking her to court as a witness in behalf of her alleged accomplice, Antonio D'Andrea, now on trial before Judge Gildersleeve. The other woman was a friend who has been a daily visitor to the condemned woman at the Tombs.

Mrs. Cignarale, pallid and worn as she is, shows plainly that she had been beautiful, after the Italian type.

She was accompanied by all eyes in the court-room and her enfeebled condition pro-



MRS. CIGNARALE ATTRACTS ATTENTION.

veded pity. She is only twenty-four years old. The execution of Driscoll had a severe effect on her worn-out constitution.

Presently D'Andrea was brought in. Instantly his hollow blue eyes sought out the little woman and rested upon her with an intense gaze for fully a minute. When he again averted his gaze his face bore an expression of helpless pity, and tears gleamed in his anxious eyes. Poor Chiara stared at the ceiling steadily.

In the examination of the first citizen drawn as a juror Counsellor Howe demonstrated his object in procuring the attendance of Cignarale in court.

"Look at that pair, almost dead, little woman over in that corner!" he said, pointing dramatically to Mrs. Cignarale, his voice full of emotion. "Do you know that she is Chiara Cignarale; that she is under sentence of death for the murder of her brutal husband, and that this boy—Antonio D'Andrea, her cousin, is accused of being her lover, and of having incited the murder?"

The juror's eyes followed the fat fingers of the lawyer and rested on the woman lingeringly. An expression of sadness crossed his face. It was an old face and a kindly one, and before he could answer Mr. Howe exclaimed: "We accept you. Take your seat in the box."

Assistant District-Attorney Davis had previously accepted the juror, but this is the first capital case he ever conducted, and he hastily excused the juror on peremptory challenge.

Eight jurors were selected yesterday, and this morning, after half an hour, Cornelius F. Bogart, of 140 West Twenty-fourth street, was given the 140th seat in the jury-box, and Henry M. Cornell, iron merchant, of 141 Centre street, was projected into the tenth seat.

Rosina Mungina is the name of the faithful friend of Mrs. Cignarale, and during the session of court she supported the head of the sick woman. The rider, upturned and presently assumed an unnatural flush, but the even never left the ceiling, nor did the woman show any interest in the proceedings.

Bob Hilliard was an interested spectator for half an hour. Mr. was attracted to the person. John O'Day, dealer in second-hand clothing at 409 Pearl street, was selected as the seventh juror, and just before recess Jacob B. Elyer, paper dealer, of 435 East Fifty-eighth street, took the twelfth and last seat.

Then the court raised the question of the residence of Juror Cornell, and an examination followed. Mr. was asked all the while protesting that he wanted the iron merchant in the box. Mr. Cornell kept his seat, and then the jury was sworn, at exactly 1 o'clock.

POLICEMAN O'DEA'S TRIAL.

HE CHEWS GUM WHILE THE WITNESSES TESTIFY.

Gen. Catlin Opens the Case for the Defense - Examination Does Not Shake - Witnesses Who Say the Prisoner Was Never Quarrelsome - Objections by Counsel.

When Judge Moore opened the Court of Sessions in Brooklyn this morning to continue the trial of Policeman Francis M. O'Dea, who is accused of causing the death of Edgar Smith, standing room was at a premium.

Gen. L. S. Catlin opened for the defense by calling Capt. Henry L. Jewett to the witness-stand.

Capt. Jewett testified that he was the captain of the Tenth Precinct, the one in which the killing took place. He said he had known O'Dea for a long time and had always found him a quiet and peaceable man as well as an efficient officer.

He remembered Edgar Smith being brought to the station-house on the night of November 11, 1887, and that he could judge, to be in an unconscious condition.

He noticed that there was a cut on the back of Smith's head, from which the blood poured down his neck. When Donnelly, the man who was Smith's companion, was brought in he seemed to be dazed.

This concluded Capt. Jewett's testimony, and he returned to his seat.

Sergeant Thomas Harold was next called to the stand.

He said that he was in the station-house behind the desk when Smith was brought up to Mr. Koenig, who was standing on the floor. He noticed an abrasion on his face, but no blood.

Assistant District-Attorney Shorter cross-examined both witnesses, but could not get them to commit themselves in any way.

Several other officers were called to the stand. Their testimony only tended to show that O'Dea has the reputation of being a quiet and respectable man.

All through the proceedings O'Dea sat beside Gen. Catlin, chewing gum.

There is no likelihood of the trial being concluded to-day.

WHERE IS JOHANNA KATZ?

Her Uncle Makes Grave Charges Against Two Jersey City Barbers.

LEOPOLD KATZ, a German barber, of 840 First street, Jersey City, was arrested this morning for assaulting Valentine Kuhn, a young barber employed in the shop of Herman Unschniger, at 847 First street. He explained his action in Justice Stillings' court by saying that Johanna Katz, his niece, a pretty girl seventeen years of age, came to this country from Germany, bringing with her \$500 in cash.

He put her in the family of Barber Unschniger as a domestic, and five weeks ago she married her. He was informed by letter that she was in New Orleans, but Kuhn this morning told him that he himself had taken the girl away by the orders of his employer and placed her in a house of ill-repute, Kuhn says that Katz then assaulted him.

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He and young Kuhn are both detained while detectives are working up the case.

FINED FOR HIS H'S AND K'S.

James Ettinger Mistakes Policeman Keating's Wife for a Cousin.

His osculatory proclivities brought James Ettinger, twenty-seven years old, of 434 East Thirty-fourth street, as a prisoner before Justice Murray at the Yorkville Police Court this morning.

Policeman Keating, of Tremont, took his wife and sister-in-law to a ball at Irving Hall last evening. When they were about starting for home Ettinger suddenly rushed upon them, and, mistaking the wife for a cousin, threw his arms around her and kissed her on the lips, forehead, cheeks, chin and neck.

The lady struggled to disengage herself and shrieked for help. Her husband responded and, after first knocking the fellow down, took him into custody.

Ettinger told Justice Murray that it was a case of mistaken identity, as he thought the lady was a cousin of his. He was obliged to pay \$10 for his error.

DEATH OF A VALUABLE STALLION.

Happy Medium Dies Suddenly This Morning in Kentucky.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Jan. 25.—Happy Medium, the most celebrated trotting stallion in the world, valued at \$40,000, died this morning at Fairlawn Farm, near this city, of spinal meningitis, aged twenty-five.

He was the property of Gen. W. T. Withers. He was a bay by Klydyk's Hambletonian, and his sire was Andrew's Hambletonian.

He was the sire of thirty-nine horses in the 2,30 list, more than to the credit of any stallion now living. His son, Maxey Cobb, has the best stallion record, a 1:14.

Closing Quotations To-Day.

Table with columns for various commodities and their closing prices, including wheat, corn, and other goods.

For a Bridge Across the Hudson.

ALBANY, Jan. 25.—Judge Green introduced in the Assembly to-day a bill to incorporate the New York and New Jersey Bridge Company. The capital is placed at \$10,000,000, and George S. Field, Albany, is president, and George Hoadly is named as Commissioner.

The location of the bridge has not yet been definitely determined. It will span the Hudson from a point between Speyten Devil and Washington Heights to the Palisades. A Commissioner to pass upon a plan is provided, his commission being fixed at \$10,000.

Cotton Broker Brodie Stricken Down.

W. H. Brodie, one of the oldest members of the New York Cotton Exchange, was stricken down by apoplexy to-day. His place of business is 97 Pearl street and his home is at Elizabeth, N. J.

THINKS HE IS A FOOL, NOW.

Farmer Perkins' Remark Makes the Green Goods Man Smile.

Farmer Asbury Hamilton Perkins, the Commissioner of Lancaster County, South Carolina, who, after depositing \$300,000 worth of the county bonds in Boston, came to this city and purchased \$4,000 worth of green goods for \$400, appeared at the Tombs this morning to prosecute William Rogers, with whom he made the trade.

Abel Hummel appeared for the green goods man, who is tall and red-whiskered, and formerly a driver of drays in Great Britain. The green goods were exhibited in court. They were bunches of blank pieces of green paper cut exactly the size of a bill, and a genuine bill was shown on each side of the four packages.

"Jerusalem," ejaculated the farmer, as he gazed on the stuff with which he had been swindled, "what a fool I was."

Rogers heard this remark and smiled.

Lawyer Hummel had the case adjourned until 2 o'clock this afternoon. Then the farmer turned to the reporters and demanded a vindication. He declared that the story given at Police Court yesterday last night was unjust to him. He said:

I was accused by Rogers on Park row some time ago. He said he wanted to show me some clothing and I gave me a watch containing the green goods several samples and I said he was in the green-goods business. He said that the counterfeit bills were made in a factory in the city and I told him that I would not do business with him.

I returned to the city Sunday last and proceeded to Earl's Hotel. Rogers took me to a saloon, where we transacted our business. I gave him my money and he gave me a watch containing the green goods. He said he would accompany me to the ferry, as Inspector Brynne's detectives were on the watch.

When we reached Grand and Desbrosses streets two detectives came up and arrested us both.

The detectives were McGlueky and Mul-Martin. They searched us and found the counterfeit bills. I was taken to the Tombs and Rogers drew a revolver and attempted to shoot, but the detectives seized him.

I served as a courier on the staff of Gen. Sherman during the war, and I am a member of the Confederate Army, and I did not want to purchase the green goods for myself, but for my friend.

BROKERS AT LOGGERSHEADS.

A Triangular Argument Before a Stock Exchange Committee.

BROKERS E. A. MAURICE and Arthur M. Hunter of the Stock Exchange, and S. Morris Pryor, a member of the Consolidated Exchange, engaged in a triangular argument this morning before a committee of the Stock Exchange.

The question at issue is, has Mr. Maurice, of the firm of Maurice, Bishop & Howland, been splitting commissions with members of the Consolidated Exchange, thereby violating a rule of the Stock Exchange, or are the three a party to a conspiracy to defraud?

Mr. Hunter it was reported, had said that S. Morris Pryor had told him that Mr. Maurice had admitted as stated so easily. These two gentlemen met Monday evening as they were waiting for a train on the elevated road at Rector street, and Mr. Pryor told Mr. Hunter in plain English that the latter was a liar.

There is an issue between Mr. Hunter and Mr. Pryor as to what the result of the investigation will be. Monday evening as they were waiting for a train on the elevated road at Rector street, and Mr. Pryor told Mr. Hunter in plain English that the latter was a liar.

At the office of the ferry company the reporter was told that the Superintendent had not made his report and all information was refused.

THE SERBIA IS ALL RIGHT.

Three Tugs Pull Her Out of the Mud and She Comes Up to Her Dock.

The Cunard steamship Serbia, which ran aground in the mud of Swash Channel yesterday afternoon, was, with the assistance of three tugs, pulled into deep water at an early hour this morning.

She then proceeded on her way to this city, arriving at her dock shortly after 9 o'clock. The steamer apparently is uninjured.

The Serbia's trip across was very unfortunate. She experienced very heavy weather, which detained her some time. She reached the bar late Sunday night, but could not cross for want of water. In the morning the tide did not rise high enough to permit her to cross, and she was obliged to wait until the afternoon tide.

When the tide did get enough water in the afternoon and crossed the bar safely she was again delayed by becoming stuck in the mud. The delay was long and tedious to the steamer's passengers.

The ice down the bay this morning is not preventing navigation. The northwest winds which have prevailed during the past few days have melted the floating ice onto the lee shores, where it was frozen to the windward, has, however, shifted, and if the weather becomes more moderate, it is likely that the bay will be all clogged up with the floating ice.

EDNA PERRIN ON TRIAL.

The Green-Goods Woman Brings Her Child to Court with Her.

Edna Perrin, alias Edna Jones, the "green-goods" woman, was put on trial before Judge Cowing this morning.

She was dressed in black, wore a long plush coat and a handsome beaver hat decorated with black and bright colored feathers. She was accompanied by her three-year-old child in her arms.

The first witness called was David Hines. When he began to testify the baby began to cry, and was ruled out of court.

Hines testified that Mrs. Perrin requested him to receive letters addressed to "Wm. J. Jones," at his stand, 65 Catharine Market. He delivered three or four to her and then told Police Capt. Brooks that he suspected that the letters referred to the "green goods" business.

Capt. Brooks and Detective Leavy, of the Madison street station, who made the arrest, also testified.

The King of the Wildcats Caged.

Joseph Downey, a graduate of Sing Sing, known as the "King of the Wildcats," a gang of toughs, went to Patrick O'Donnell's saloon at 313 East Thirteenth street last night for the express purpose of clearing it out. He first attacked the bar, and then the O'Donnell, who was sitting at the bar with a bottle. Then he flung paving-stones through the windows. Policeman Burke arrested him and he was committed to the Yorkville Court to-day.

Embezzler Stanley Gets a Light Sentence.

CLEVELAND, O., Jan. 25.—In 1884 Isaac Stanley, teller of the National Bank of Commerce, embezzled \$100,000 of the bank's money. He was arrested, jailed, and in December last pleaded guilty to embezzlement. The morning he appeared before Judge Walker and was sentenced to five years in the Ohio penitentiary without hard labor. He was out of jail last night. The light sentence caused intense surprise and indignation.

Thread Mill Burned at Allentown.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Jan. 25.—A hundred thousand dollars' worth of flax, stored in the first floor of Robert Barbour's thread mill, in this city, caught fire from an unknown cause this morning at 6 a. m. The building is five stories high, and the fire spread rapidly, and in a few minutes the mill was a mass of flames. The fire was extinguished by the fire department. The loss is estimated at \$100,000. The cause of the fire is not known.

Fire at Constable Hook.

The machine shop attached to the refinery of Loward, Ayres & Co., at Constable Hook, N. J., were totally destroyed by fire early this morning. Besides the shops a new engine, new machinery and a part of the factory were destroyed. The loss is \$15,000. There was no insurance. The Bayonne firemen fought the flames for two hours.

Paesquale Perri's Pistol Practice.

Paesquale Perri, of 63 James street, a swarthy Italian, was arrested by Policeman Courtlander for discharging a revolver and shouting in James street last night. Perri also fired a shot at Policeman Justice Weide at the Tombs committed him this morning for three months.

CRASH AMID THE ICE.

The Big Eider in Collision With the Pavnovia.

Passengers Badly Frightened, but no One Hurt.

Both Vessels Stopped Their Engines, but the Ice and the Tide Brought Them Together with a Bang—The Pavnovia's Port Side Cut Into Twelve Feet and Her Windows Smashed—A Little Girl's Presence of Mind—Capt. Barre's Story of the Accident.

A collision occurred this morning between the North German Lloyd steamship Eider and the Jersey City ferry-boat Pavnovia. The Eider sustained no damages, but the Pavnovia had several windows smashed and the upper railing on the port side carried away.

The Eider had just arrived, and was in mid-stream preparing to enter her dock at Hoboken, and the Pavnovia was just coming out of her slip on this side.

Capt. H. Baur, of the Eider, says that the Pavnovia seemed bent upon crossing his bow, and seeing that a collision was inevitable he gave the order to stop.

The ferry-boat did likewise. He gave the order to stop, but to late to prevent the vessels from colliding.

The current and the floating ice carried the ferry-boat upon the bows of the steamer doing the damage mentioned above. Few passengers were on the ferry-boat.

The Pavnovia was badly damaged. The bow of the Eider crashed into her cabin just aft of the middle-wheel, penetrating it to a distance of 12 feet and making a gap in the side of the ferry-boat fully 30 feet wide.

At that hour of the morning at which the collision occurred there is very little traffic to Jersey City. There were but five persons in the ladies' cabin, but they were very much frightened.

A five-year-old girl was the only one who showed any presence of mind. Her mother, with the other women ran shrieking towards the stern of the boat, but the little one caught hold of her dress and said: "Don't be afraid, mamma. We can go into the other cabin."

The collision was seen from both sides of the river, and several tugs at once put off to render assistance, but the Pavnovia got up steam again and was able to make her way to Allison's dry dock, Jersey City.

She is an unfortunate boat, having been run into the conviction in the case of the Dominion steamship Breakwater. Her bow was smashed in that collision and she had just come out of the dry-dock, where her repairs were done.

J. C. Burton, of Passaic, who was on the Pavnovia at the time of the accident, said to an Evening World reporter: "I should say that the collision was the fault of the Pavnovia's pilot."

The Eider struck the boat at the opposite end from where I stood. There was great excitement, but so far as I saw, no one was hurt.

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THE WAR OF THE THERMOMETERS.

The Rival Thermometers Making Temperatures to Suit Themselves.

The war of the thermometers still continues. Notwithstanding the fact that all disagree, yet each, through its guardian, asserts that it is correct and its rivals all wrong.

Everybody in Blakely's cigar store looked happy to-day, and the tele-thermometer beamed pleasantly at a slip out from this morning's World, which chronicled the fact that by the test recently applied by Henry J. Green its record of the temperature was the nearest correct.

No one smiled in Hudnut's Pharmacy except a dude who was fast becoming cheerful on soda, when the weather was mentioned, and before telling the reporter whether it was correct, he said: "The weather clerk showed him a document headed 'Yale Observatory' and which asserted that the meteorological thermometer marked No. Y. O. 2841 would record the temperature correctly, excepting that at 32 degrees an allowance of 1 degree must be made."

Hudnut's thermometer gave a much colder account of to-day than did the tele-thermometers at either Blakely's or Jessup's.

Up to 11 o'clock to-day the temperature, as recorded by the three great rivals, was as follows:

Table showing temperature readings from three different thermometers: Blakely's, Hudnut's, and Jessup's.

By the table it would appear that it is a cold day at Hudson, but the tele-thermometers at either Blakely's or Jessup's, and quite tropical at Jessup's.

Mr. Christensen carries around a standard thermometer which tells if other thermometers are doing their duty.

He says that at 1 o'clock this afternoon there was a difference of 3 1/2 degrees between Hudnut's and Blakely's, and that the latter was correct.

MR. SEMPLE EXPLAINS.

His Neglect to Confer With the Trial Judges was Unintentional.

Assistant District-Attorney Semple, who has incurred the displeasure of Judges Gildersleeve and Cowing, of the Court of General Sessions, for failing to argue for affirmance in the conviction in the case of De Leon, the kidnapper, and McGrath, convicted of manslaughter, on their appeals before the General Term, said this morning that he went over the cases very thoroughly and conscientiously with ex-Assistant District-Attorney Nicoll, and came to the conclusion that both men were entitled to new trials. Thinking this, he said, he could not conscientiously do his duty and argue against conviction and what he considered the law.

The General Term having affirmed the convictions, he further said, his views now appear to be erroneous.

He conceived that he was guilty of an unintentional mistake in not conferring with the trial judges with reference to the cases, but was so much absorbed in the consideration of the Sharp appeal that he forgot to do so.

"The same sense of duty," he said, "actuated me to reply to the cases very fully, and I told the McGraw case, saying that the case would have to be decided against the people."

PETER TREDLE'S STRANGE DEATH.

A Statement Made by the Dead Man's Sons to be Investigated.

Peter Tredle, a grocer, of 126 Third avenue, Brooklyn, was removed from St. Peter's Hospital, where he was under treatment, by his wife on Monday. On his way home in a coupé he died.

William and Albert Tredle, of New York, sons of the dead man, called on Coroner Rooney in Brooklyn to-day and requested to be done with their father's body. Upon learning that a post-mortem examination would be made, William Tredle said: "My father was a very good man, and I am sure he would have been a great success in business. He was a very kind and generous man, and I am sure he would have been a great success in business. He was a very kind and generous man, and I am sure he would have been a great success in business."

When I told her that that an inquest would be held she was very much agitated. She said in a loud voice that it was unnecessary, as she could provide that he died in the house and not in the coupé. Coroner Rooney will make a thorough investigation.

Witnesses for Cora Lee.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Jan. 25.—Increased interest was manifested in the Cora Lee murder trial yesterday, the court-room being crowded the entire day.

It is likely to be a long trial, as the testimony of the State's evidence alleging immoral relations between the defendant and her victim, Mrs. Treble, was very full. Several witnesses testified that Cora Lee did not come from the Malloy farm to the city, but that she was a resident of the city. It would not have been indicated in the crime for which her rigorous husband was taken out of jail and lynched by a mob nearly two years ago.