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Yesterday's WORLD Contained
5,286 "Wants."
MORE THAN WERE PUBLISHED BY ANY TWO OTHER NEWSPAPERS.

The EVENING EDITION World.

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PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 2, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

3 O'CLOCK

LEAPED OUT OF A WINDOW.

MRS. PETER SUTHERLAND NEARLY KILLS HERSELF WHILE DELIRIOUS.

Hearing That Her Husband Intended to Put Her in the Flatbush Asylum for the Insane, She Jumps from a Second-Story Window—Her Fall Broken by a Clothes-Line—Other News from Brooklyn.

Peter Sutherland and Bessie, his wife, were married about five years ago. They lived happily on the third floor of 33 Middagh street, Brooklyn. Two little ones had been born to them, and two weeks ago a third babe came to their house.

The little fellow was gladly welcomed by the husband, but the mother became delirious, and despite the best medical treatment she has suffered from mental aberration ever since.

She was at times violent, and it was feared that she would do harm to herself or the babe. Dr. Anderson, the family physician, recommended to the husband that his wife would be better off if placed in an asylum for treatment by a specialist in such cases, and Saturday Mr. Sutherland made application to the Commissioners and they issued an order for the removal of the mother to the Flatbush Insane Asylum.

The removal was to have taken place to-day. The mother overheard a conversation about it between her sister and her husband just before he started for work this morning, and he had hardly got to his place of employment when a messenger came to tell him that his wife had leaped from the window to the ground below.

Mrs. Sutherland's sister, who had nursed her, leaving the room for a moment, she arose from bed, and, opening a rear window, leaped out. Instant death was escaped by her falling on a clothesline. She was picked up insensible and taken to St. Peter's Hospital.

She received a severe scalp wound and contusions of the body. If she is in condition she will be removed to the asylum to-day or to-morrow.

Two Men Try to End Their Lives.

James Carroll, age twenty-three years, of 386 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, bought a box of rat poison of Horace Kimball, of 212 Schermerhorn street, late last night. Upon leaving the store he poured some of the poison upon an orange and ate it. Mr. Kimball had him arrested. Carroll was removed to the City Hospital.

Richard Bowen, forty-seven years old, attempted to commit suicide last night at his home, 532 Wythe avenue, Brooklyn, by swallowing some rat poison. He was removed to the Eastern District Hospital.

Street-Cars Stopped.

The rumor that there was a tie-up in Brooklyn on the surface cars this morning was occasioned by the stoppage of the Third avenue line of cars.

This is due the sinking of the bridge which crosses the Gowanus Canal at Third avenue and Fourth street, thereby preventing any traffic over that thoroughfare.

Brooklyn Brevities.

Wm. Bang, a bartender in F. Graf's liquor saloon, 769 Fulton street, Brooklyn, was this morning held for selling liquor on Sunday.

T. New, a John street roofer, was robbed of a diamond stud worth $1,000 while taking a Turkish bath at 32 Clinton street last Saturday afternoon.

Henry Neitreck, of 13 Jackson street, Brooklyn, last evening struck J. Mernane, of 207 Henry street, New York, over the head with a club, inflicting a severe scalp wound.

John Peterson, twenty-five years old, of 20 North Second street, Brooklyn, was arrested last night for disturbing the service in the rooms of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at 390 Grand street.

Ole Pederson, aged eight years, of 207½ Fifty-fourth street, South Brooklyn, was run over by a motor of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company at Fifty-third street and Third avenue yesterday afternoon. His right leg was fractured.

Patrick Mulroy, John Montague, Thomas Butler, John Williams, Edward Mulroy and James Goff, all young lads, were arrested yesterday for breaking into a number of the Kings County Elevated Railroad stations, on Fulton street, and stealing a quantity of carpenters' tools.

IT LOOKS BAD FOR WALSH.

Mayor Hewitt Determined to Have the Charges Fully Investigated.

The Commissioners of Charities and Correction have not yet finished investigating the charges against Warden Walsh, of the Tombs. As the matter now stands it looks bad for the Warden.

Mayor Hewitt is determined that the charges shall be fully investigated, and if they are proven Walsh will be removed. When spoken to to-day about it the Mayor would say very little. He remarked that he had not heard from the Commissioners, but that he expected to receive a letter in a few days.

WAS HE MURDERED?

An Italian Carpenter Found Dead in a Friend's Shoe Shop.

Dommio Cautalupi, an Italian shoemaker, living in the basement of 215 Eldridge street, went into the Eldridge street station at 3.50 A. M. and told the sergeant on duty that a lodger of his, a carpenter, named Gruanma Conti, had fallen off a bench in his shop shortly before and that he was dead.

A detective found in the basement of the building the body of Conti in a doubled-up position, almost touching the wall and lying in a pool of blood. Two cuts on the temple showed the cause of death. Inquiry of the neighbors showed that the two men had been the best of friends. No weapon was found about the place.

The dead man had always slept in the shop. The shoemaker went to his home only in fine weather. This accounted for his staying there last night.

The police arrested Cautalupi. This morning he was taken before Justice White, in the Essex Market, and remanded.

In court Cantoys told Justice White that Giovani Conto, who boarded with him, came home drunk yesterday. His head was cut and bleeding. He became unconscious and subsequently died. It was afterwards ascertained that death resulted from a fractured skull.

Two More Whyos in Jail.

John Kelly and John Lynch, two members of the notorious Whyo gang, were sent to the Workhouse for six months by Justice White at the Essex Market Court to-day for attempting to rob John Strenkert, who was intoxicated, at 15 Bowery. Policeman Grancher arrested them. Kelly carried a slungshot.

Trout Fishing Never Better.
TRAVELLERS' SAMPLES and odds and ends of FISHING TACKLE. Special sale. SPALDING & BROS., 241 B'way.

SULLIVAN HAS GROWN GRAY.

Holske, John L.'s Agent, Talks About the Fight in France.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BOSTON, April 2.—E. C. Holske, Sullivan's advance agent, returned home yesterday. With reference to Sullivan's future he said:

"I can't say what he will do. The contemplated tour of America has been abandoned. Sullivan feels so badly over his misfortune in France that he has no heart to do anything. He even cancelled some of the engagements he had in England.

"Luck was all against him in connection with that battle with Mitchell. Why, Mitchell said to me after the fight that he was the happiest man alive. 'I have fought a draw with the greatest fighter in the world,' he said, 'and I am satisfied. I know I can dispose of all other men claiming the honors which Sullivan has held. I know what Kilrain can do and I am sure I can settle him. As for Smith, he is not to be considered.' And he is about right. Smith is the most overrated fighter in the world.

"Mitchell had no expectation or hope of getting even a draw with Sullivan. Jem Carney called on him before the fight and reported to us that Mitchell had no intention of even selecting the place of battle. We had to do all that. We selected the battle ground and even procured the ropes and stakes and set them up.

"It was a mistake to start with to make a match governed by London rules.

"The battle showed that Mitchell had studied out these rules and was well posted in them. It is extremely difficult to knock a man out under the London rules. Mitchell would have been knocked out in a few minutes if the fight was under Queensberry rules.

"The stakes in the match were Sullivan's by default to begin with. He should have claimed them and then offered to fight Mitchell under any rules, anywhere or at any time for a new stake or for fun.

"But John said he wanted a battle under the conditions of the match as made. All through the fight he conducted himself as if it was a fairly stand up fight and nothing else, while Mitchell was working to his own advantage every point under the rules, and even stretching them to such an extent as would ordinarily lose him the battle on fouls.

"I haven't lost any of my confidence in Sullivan. He feels deeply humiliated, because he knows, as the rest of us do, that he should have defeated Mitchell. As it is, he practically has a reputation to make all over again; that is, he must do something to restore public confidence in his ability as a boxer.

"After he has demonstrated that he is still the great John L., for my part, I hope he will give up fighting and go into business.

"By the way, Sullivan has grown quite gray since he left Boston last October."

NEW YORK VS. YALE.

A full report of the game in the Baseball Extra as soon as it is over.

THE EVENING WORLD had the news of the game between the New Yorks and Jaspers Saturday on the street nine minutes before any other paper turned its presses.

FOUND DYING IN AN ALLEY.

Mrs. Bayer Believed to Have Committed Suicide from Fear of Her Husband.

People in the tenements at 166 East Third street heard the groans of some one in deep distress proceeding from the small courtyard between the front and rear houses between 5 and 6 o'clock this morning.

On investigating, it was found that the groans came from the lips of Mr. Carrie Bayer, who lived on the fourth floor of the rear house. The woman was lying on the pavement of the court bleeding and unconscious, and she died an hour later at Bellevue Hospital without regaining consciousness.

Mrs. Bayer was formerly Mrs. Heine. She had two children, a boy and a girl. The children were asleep when their mother received her fatal injury.

The dead woman's second husband, George Bayer, was a violent, worthless fellow, who, the neighbors say, annoyed and ill-treated his wife. He was sent to the island a short time ago for an assault upon her and obtained his liberty last week. Saturday night and again last night he was seen hanging about the alley near his wife's home. It is believed by Mrs. Bayer's neighbors and children that the woman saw him and in desperation, fearing further annoyance, jumped from the window with suicidal intent.

Mrs. Bayer was forty-nine years of age. Her skull was fractured by the fall.

GOT DRUNK AGAIN.

Alderman Dowling Comes Near Losing Money on Two Constituents.

Alderman Daniel E. Dowling's face beamed with happiness at the Essex Market Court this morning. He had given bail on Saturday night for two constituents—John Brown and Timothy O'Brien, who had been arrested for intoxication; but instead of appearing at the Essex Market Court yesterday morning, they got drunk again, and the Alderman's bond, $600, was forfeited.

The Alderman, to save his money, went on a hunt for them with Policeman James Collins, of the Madison street station, and the men were finally found yesterday.

This time the Alderman allowed them to pass the night in the station-house, and he rather enjoyed it when Justice White this morning sent them to the workhouse for six months.

Mary Baldwin's Two Trials.

Mary Baldwin, colored, sued Mrs. Garrett, in the Eighth District Court before Justice Jerolemon, for $14, being one month's wages. She alleged that she had been employed by Mrs. Garrett by the month, but was discharged after a week. The defendant testified that she employed Mary for a week's trial, and that the girl proved unsatisfactory. Judge Jerolemon gave judgment for the defendant.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—May options opened this morning at 89⅛c.—two points above Saturday's closing quotations. Subsequently the market weakened and the price went down one point, to 89⅛c.

COTTON.—Futures in cotton opened from two to nine points below Thursday's closing quotations. The prices were: April, 9.65; May, 9.82; June, 9.90; July, 9.96; Aug., 10.01; Sept., 9.77; Oct., 9.55; Nov., Dec., 9.45; Jan., 9.52. Till noon the market remained weak.

COFFEE.—Coffee opened at an advance of from five to fifteen points over Thursday's closing prices. The quotations were: April, May and June, 10.95; July, 10.65; Aug., 10.45; Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec., Jan. and Feb., 10.25. Foreign markets were firm and the local market was steady at from twenty to thirty points advance for near months, and ten points advance for far months.

PETROLEUM.—At the opening the market in Pipe-Line certificates was weak. The quotation was 83¾, 12 points below Saturday's closing price. Shortly before noon the market was firmer at 83⅞.

PITTMAN'S DEFENSE BEGUN.

CLAIMING THAT THE LOSS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S AFFECTION CRAZED HIM.

Franklin Lewis Accused of Inducing the Girl to Leave Home—Threats Uttered by the Father Before He Killed His Daughter—The Cruel Death Wounds Described—Miss Fream Again on the Stand.

The trial of Francis William Pittman for the murder of his daughter was continued this morning in Part II of the Court of General Sessions. The Recorder and the jury were unchanged, but the veteran billiard-marker, Bud Scofield, occupied the crier's chair, and the full tones of the Clerk were those of Mr. Moser.

The Recorder had had a spring hair-cut, and the scarf of reddish brown beard under his chin had been trimmed down to the skin.

Crier Scofield informed those people who had gathered to do business with Part II, that they might depart till Wednesday, and then the trial was resumed with Nicholas Clark, a warehouse porter, of 218 Front street, in the witness chair.

Pittman's face was more livid than ever today, and its woe-begone expression was more hopeless than ever.

In the inclosure for women sat his pale wife and feeble daughter, Sadie, whose testimony was so strong against him, yet whose evident desire it was to shield him. Their pale faces stood out in strong contrast with their mourning weeds.

Clark testified that he talked with Pittman the day before the killing of Rachel. Pittman told him that Rachel had left home, and added: "If I thought she had done any wrong I would fix her."

The witness talked with Pittman again the next day, and Pittman had three or four drinks with him. Pittman repeated his half threat then.

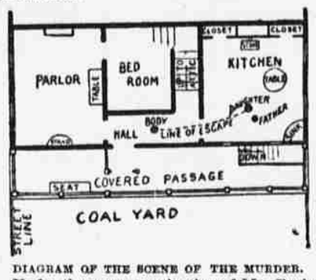

DIAGRAM OF THE SCENE OF THE MURDER.

Under the cross-examination of Mr. Ecclesine the witness said: "Mr. Pittman was not violent, but seemed to be worried about something. His eyes would get fixed and he would seem to be staring at some object."

Mr. Clark illustrated the appearance of Pittman by the use of his own eyes, straining his neck forward and half closing his hands, with the fingers wide apart

Dr. Charles H. Holman, of the Gouverneur Hospital, described Rachel's wounds. There was one over the heart, another in the arm and another in the back.

Miss Rebecca D. Fream was recalled to the stand. She wore a blue gown, black walking-jacket and black hat. She gave a scornful glance at the table about which a dozen reporters sat, and then turned her back upon them, whereupon the Recorder shifted uneasily towards the other end of his box. She testified that she helped to lay out the body of Rachel Pittman, and saw the marks of the wounds made by Pittman. This completed the case for the prosecution, and Counsellor Eder, who is associated in the defense with Mr. Ecclesine, addressed the jury.

MISS REBECCA FREAM.

This added another feature to this unique trial, for Mr. Eder is hardly four feet tall, and his voice is capable for only the lowest tones.

It was necessary that perfect silence be maintained in the court while Mr. Eder spoke, and the jurors farthest away leaned forward and made auriphones of their hands.

The pleader related the story of the home life of the Pittmans and the special affection which the father lavished upon Rachel—entirely reciprocated until Lewis came into their lives, when Rachel's whole manner became altered.

On July 22, he said, her father found her near Franklin Lewis's stables in conversation with him. He reproached her and when she returned home whipped her.

That night she received a note from Lewis, and the next day, declaring that she would never forgive her father, she left home secretly and went to live with Miss Fream.

LOBBYIST PHELPS'S LOST GRIP.

His Career Likely to be Ended by the Exposure in "The World."

Nellie Bly's interview with Edward R. Phelps, King of the Albany Lobby, published in the Sunday WORLD, is the cause of much excitement and comment among State and local politicians.

The members of the Legislature are apparently greatly concerned over the revelations, and those whose names were mentioned by Lobbyist Phelps as purchasable are angry and threatening. Many of the friends of the King of the Lobby are surprised that he should have been so thoroughly duped by the young woman who made him believe that she wanted a bill killed and would pay a round sum for his services.

There are other acquaintances of Lobbyist Phelps, however, who are not surprised at his being taken in. They say that the interview in which he told how he conducted his lobby business, reads just like him. Said one of his former friends: "Phelps has lost his grip in Albany. He is no longer trusted. This expose will end his career as a lobbyist."

Phelps's letter of explanation published in this morning's WORLD is laughed at by the knowing ones. It is said to have been written by an ex-State Senator yesterday afternoon in an uptown hotel.

There is every prospect of fun in the Assembly chamber this evening. Several members of the Committee on Cities whose names were mentioned by Phelps as men who would sell their votes, have announced that they will rise to a question of high privilege. It is expected that they will demand an investigation.

Mr. Crowley's Ten Thousand Visitors.

Notwithstanding the crowds in Central Park yesterday only one runaway was reported—a saddle-horse ridden by Mr. Steinhart, of 614 Madison avenue, who was thrown off but escaped injury.

Fully ten thousand people visited Mr. Crowley, who was on public exhibition for the first time.

SIXTH WEEK OF THE STRIKE.

A St. Paul Train Ditched by a Misplaced Switch Near Chicago.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHICAGO, April 2.—The closing of the Belt railroad this morning effectually blocks freight interchange between most of the roads.

It effectually cut off the Northwestern and Rock Island roads, which have hitherto refused to handle Burlington freight, from their Eastern connections, thus crippling two roads apparently friendly to the strikers.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul mail train No. 3, of the Chicago Division, which left the Union Depot at 10.47 last night, was wrecked about twelve minutes later between Oakley and Western avenues, by a misplaced switch thrown open by some unknown person.

The engineer, one of the newly employed men named James Bauman, neglected to reverse the engine, and the mail and baggage cars were derailed.

The switch-tender states that he saw a man run away from the switch.

This same train ran over a broken rail at the Robey street tracks and was almost derailed there.

About midnight a Pinkerton man patrolling the tracks was beaten and kicked in an unmerciful manner near the Pauline street crossing.

A Bohemian laborer, while crossing the Burlington tracks at Union street, was assaulted with a coupling-pin by a man said to be an Alton employee.

The man dropped to the ground, when his assailant was joined by a half dozen others, who jumped upon the prostrate victim, injuring him very severely.

He was taken to the hospital, where he lies in a serious condition.

Charles Green arrived in Chicago yesterday with twenty-four new switchmen for the Burlington, and told a graphic story of the perils he encountered on the way.

Mr. Green left Dayton, O., about 7 o'clock Saturday night with a contingent of more than forty switchmen.

The switchmen had to change cars at Lima, and while so doing were set upon by the emissaries of the strikers. Several of them were detained by physical force, and others only escaped after a rough handling.

The conductor pulled out four minutes ahead of time, through fear of further violence, and Mr. Green found that he had only twenty-four men left.

This morning begins the sixth week of the great strike.

NEW YORK VS. YALE.

A full report of the game in the Baseball Extra as soon as it is over.

THE EVENING WORLD had the news of the game between the New Yorks and Jaspers Saturday on the street nine minutes before any other paper turned its presses.

THE BREWERY TROUBLES.

The Central Labor Union Takes the Matter in Hand on Behalf of the Men.

The Arbitration Committee of the Central Labor Union has taken the brewery employees' troubles in charge. It will visit all the brewers who are members of the Local Association and endeavor to obtain their recognition of the unions.

The circular recently issued by the association distinctly states that it will not renew the agreement existing during the year just closed.

It is said that some of the boss brewers will sign a new agreement or make a verbal one with their employees, but the report is contradicted on the side of the association.

At a meeting of the Brewery Workingmen's unions, including the Beer-Wagon Drivers' Union, it was resolved to abide by the action of the Central Labor Union, and subsequently that body discussed the troubles. A preamble related that the real move of the association was to reduce wages and increase the hours of work, and also attempt to crush out organized labor and raise the price of beer. Resolutions bearing on these points were adopted, and the suggestion made that all union men refrain from drinking pool beer during the progress of any trouble.

The action of the brewers' unions was indorsed, and the Central Union pledged its support and instructed its Arbitration Committee as above stated. Meantime all the brewery employees will remain at work.

News About Workingmen.

The Webb Press Union No. 1 is rapidly increasing its membership.

The strike of piano makers at Behning's factory will be referred to the Central Labor Union.

The abolition of the Castle Garden Labor Bureau will probably be the subject of more definite action to-night by the Clothing Trades Section.

Messrs. Harris, Haller and Hastings are a committee of the Central Labor Union appointed to draw up resolutions in favor of the County Prison convict labor plan.

The Central Labor Union yesterday tabled a report of the Metal-Workers' Section declaring that the expulsion of the Foundrymen's Union was illegal. The delegates' vote was 65 to 45. The roll-call of unions showed 50 against 45.

The New York Wood-Carvers' Union and the Plasmans' Association of Wood-Carvers were suspended by the Central Labor Union yesterday for establishing a rule forbidding their members from joining in sympathetic strikes.

Typographical Union No. 6 yesterday at a meeting in Clarendon Hall withdrew its delegates from the Central Labor Union because of the action of the Printing Trades Section in indorsing Typographia No. 7 in the Cherouny case.

Assemblyman McCann's bill providing for the establishment of a State printing office was indorsed yesterday by Typographical Union No. 6. The union opposed Mr. Husted's bill providing for a State bureau of printing and a Printing Commissioner.

It is noted as a curious fact that whenever a delegation of ladies visits the Central Labor Union Robert T. Davis, the handsome delegate of the Operative Painters' Union, occupies the chair. He was presiding officer yesterday when the ladies called.

The Shoe-Workers' Protective Union has indorsed the blue label of the International Cigar-Makers, and the Washington Association of Shoe-Workers has decided that its members shall smoke union cigars only under penalty of a fine of $2 each for violating the order.

The Reliance Labor Club has contributed $1,500 towards the support of their locked-out brother marble-cutters at Boston. Each member will give one day's wages towards the support of the Boston men while they are out. Brooklyn marble-cutters are expected to do likewise.

The Carl Sahm Club and the Progressive Musical Union have been reinstated in the Central Labor Union, they having shown that their members are not attached to the Musical Mutual Protective Union. The Balfe Musical Club has withdrawn from the Central Labor Union.

C-h-e-e! C-h-e-e!! C-h-e-e!!!
Don't sneeze, sneeze, hawk, hawk, spit, blow, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath. If you have acrid watery discharges from the nose and eyes, throat disease, causing choking sensations, cough, ringing noises in head, splitting headache and other symptoms of nasal catarrh, remember that the manufacturers of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY offer, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents.

WILL PUSH HER CASE TO THE LAST.

Miss Mattern Preparing to Appeal Her Suit Against Russell Sage.

On the civil calendar of the Court of Common Pleas for May has been placed the case of Sophia L. Mattern against Russell Sage.

This case, which attracted much attention a year ago, when it was tried before Granville P. Hawes, as referee, is to be revived on an appeal from Referee Hawes's judgment in favor of the defendant.

In preparation for this appeal Attorney Francis H. Van Vechten, of counsel for the plaintiff, has put into the hands of the printer the exhaustive record of the testimony taken before the referee. Henry S. Bennett will again appear for the defendant.

Miss Mattern is determined to push her case to the last point and is confident of winning her suit against her broker.

In the original complaint, Mr. Sage, acting as broker for the plaintiff from May, 1880, to April, 1885, is alleged to have rendered improper accounts and to have entered into unauthorized transactions. It was thus made to appear that the plaintiff was indebted to the broker in the sum of more than $7,000. The plaintiff declared that the indebtedness stood the other way and demanded a true accounting and satisfaction.

Mr. Sage's denial was explicit to the last degree, extending even to the declaration that in the period between the dates mentioned he was not a commission broker.

Among Miss Mattern's allegations against Mr. Sage was one to the effect that without her knowledge or consent he bought 100 shares of common stock of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway. She also charged that he had not credited her with the full market value of a Metropolitan Elevated Railway bond which he sold for her.

MISS VAN ETTEN HARD AT WORK.

Circulating a Petition for the Passage of the Female Inspectors' Bill.

The Central Labor Union yesterday afternoon, at Clarendon Hall, stopped in the midst of a labyrinth of motions and counter-motions, points of order and previous questions, when Miss Ida M. Van Etten, heading a committee of the Working Women's Protective Association, entered the hall and asked for the "privilege of the floor" for a few moments.

Robert P. Davis, of the Operative Painters' Union, was in the Chair. He quickly secured the consent of the delegates to the request. It is a fact that the Central Union does not often vote unanimously on any subject, but it did this time, and with an "Aye" in full chorus, which caused Proprietor Scharman's parrot to squawk out "Yes, yes."

Miss Van Etten then stepped to the front of the platform and made a neat speech in favor of the appointment of six female deputy inspectors of workshops and factories, a bill now being before the Legislature for that purpose.

The speaker was applauded, and then every delegate present signed a petition praying for the passage of the bill, and Secretary Bohm was instructed to send copies of the petition to all the organizations represented in the Central Union, with a request for the signatures of their members. Organized labor is unanimously in favor of the bill.

After performing her duty and thanking the union, Miss Van Etten and the other ladies withdrew.

Hippodrome at the Circus.

This (Monday) afternoon and evening the first representations of the Paris Olympic Hippodrome, with its glorious and exciting races, and the wild Moorish caravan, with Moors, Arabs and Soudanese, mounted on pure Arabian horses, will be given at Madison Square Garden in connection with Barnum & Bailey's big shows. With the addition of the above features the shows may now be said to be entirely complete, as all the features of the circus, menageries and museums are retained and none of the circus acts are to be withdrawn or even curtailed. The exhibition as now completed is ready for its grand travelling tour, and the present is the last week but two of its sojourn in this city.

Homeless James Reynolds's Death.

Nothing could be learned at the South Ferry station of the elevated railroad this morning concerning the manner in which James Reynolds, a homeless man, who was found at the foot of the stairs, came by the injuries that resulted in his death. The railway employees thought that he had fallen downstairs.

NAMES OF THE NEW FRENCH CABINET.

There May Be One or Two Changes at the Last Moment.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, April 2.—It is given out this morning that the new Cabinet will be composed as follows, with perhaps a change or two at the last moment:

M. Floquet, Premier and Minister of the Interior.
M. de Freycinet, Minister of War.
M. Goblet, Minister of Public Instruction.
M. Flourens, Minister of Foreign Affairs.
Admiral Krantz, Minister of the Marine.
M. Viette, Minister of Agriculture.
M. Lockroy, Minister of Commerce.

FATHER DRUMGOOLE'S FUNERAL.

Archbishop Corrigan Celebrates Mass Over the Good Priest's Remains.

Funeral services over the remains of Father John C. Drumgoole, founder of the Mission of the Immaculate Virgin, were held in St. Patrick's Cathedral this morning.

Archbishop Corrigan acted as chief celebrant, assisted by Mgr. Farley. The deacons of honor were: Vicar-General Donnelly and Father Landry; the deacon of the mass was Father Degnan, with Father McMichael as sub-deacon. The master of ceremony was the Rev. C. E. McDonnell.

Mgr. Preston delivered a eulogy in which he highly commended the good work done by the dead priest, and said he hoped that whoever took charge of the mission would continue to strengthen it, as had done Father Drumgoole.

The body was taken immediately after the service to Mount Loretto Cemetery on Staten Island, followed by these pall-bearers: William D. Reilly, James O'Neill, Hugh O'Donnell, M. G. Newman, James F. Swanton, James E. Dougherty and Andrew O'Donnell.

Jack Woodward, the Burglar, Arrested.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

GREENFIELD, MASS., 2.—Jack Woodward, whose crimes have been recounted time and time again throughout New England, was arrested last night at Coleraine by officers from this place. He had boasted that he would die with his boots on rather than be taken alive. He was found at his father's house asleep. With a gang of companions he is supposed to have participated in a dozen burglaries. He was lodged in Franklin County Jail.

Mr. Phelps's Big House Burned.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

TEANECK, N. J., April 2.—The residence of William Walter Phelps was burned to the ground on Easter Sunday night. The fire broke out in the art department, the gas meter exploding. Paintings valued at thousands of dollars in the gallery were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $150,000. The insurance, it is understood, will nearly cover the loss.

Stain and Cromwell File Exceptions.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

BANGOR, April 2.—The exceptions in the Stain-Cromwell case were filed to-day. The defendants' counsel claim to have discovered new and important evidence, mostly in the nature of alibis.

A Victim of Window Cleaning.

As Annie E. Williamson, aged twenty-three, was cleaning the windows at her residence, 418 W. 41st Fortieth street, this morning she lost her balance and fell to the sidewalk, breaking her right arm. She was removed to the Roosevelt Hospital.

The Roll of Merit.

These names did not arrive in time for the Roll of merit published on Saturday:

Primary Department Grammar School No. 37.—Class 10—William Regan, 1517 4th ave. Class 11—Joseph Jennings, 216 E. 89th st.

Rain, Then Fair and Colder.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—*Weather indications for twenty-four hours, beginning at 8 P.M. to-day: For Connecticut and Eastern New York, threatening weather, with rain, followed by colder, fair weather; winds becoming fresh to brisk, northwesterly.*

3 O'CLOCK

BRUTALLY SLAIN.

An Industrious Woman Murdered by Her Drunken Husband.

Patrick Packingham Cuts His Wife's Throat in West Twenty-Seventh Street and Says He Is Glad He Did It—He Had Just Begged Off from Arrest Twice—The Crime Committed in the Sight of Two Sons—End of a Long Course of Abuse Patiently Borne.

Lying on the floor of a rear room in the fourth story of the tenement-house 212 West Twenty-seventh street this morning was the body of a woman.

The left hand, cold and stiff in death, clutched at a gaping wound in the left side of the throat as if to stop the ebbing of the life-blood therefrom, while the face wore an expression of agony.

The woman was Mrs. Margaret Packingham, forty-five years of age, who was murdered by her husband, Patrick Packingham, at 1.40 this morning.

Packingham is a painter by occupation, fifty-seven years of age, a hard drinker and a brutal husband. He was discharged from the Charity Hospital on Hart's Island last Wednesday, having been committed there four months before, after serving a term of three months in the penitentiary for beating his wife.

He secured a little money which was due him and has been on a spree ever since.

Mrs. Packingham had the reputation among her neighbors of being an industrious, hard-working woman, who was doing her best against the odds of a drunken, brutal husband, to bring up a family of five children.

Yesterday Packingham was continually abusing her, and she sent two of her little girls, Cora, aged eleven, and Alice, aged nine, to stay with a friend, Mrs. Booker, of 315 West Twenty-fifth street, till their father should sober up.

Two sons, Robert, aged fifteen, a Mutual District Messenger boy, employed at Broadway and Twenty-ninth street, and Johnny, aged five, remained with their mother, and with them was another messenger boy, Richard Cook, aged sixteen.

Packingham continued the abuse of his wife all the afternoon, keeping up a disturbance, which annoyed the other tenants. At 11 P. M. Mrs. Packingham rushed into the hall, her husband running after her with a heavy water-pitcher.

John Pohlmann, a tenant on the same floor, came out to interfere and Packingham threw the pitcher at his head. Pohlmann raised his hand and batted the pitcher back, breaking it over Packingham's head and pushing him back into his apartments.

Mrs. Packingham went downstairs and asked Policeman Hogan to arrest her husband, but when the policeman appeared on the scene the husband got on his knees and pleaded until the woman relented, and the policeman went away without making the arrest.

Packingham resumed his abuse of his wife after the policeman had gone, and at 1.15 the boy Robert went out for another officer. He returned with Policeman William Cairns, but Packingham again begged off and went to bed in the presence of the officer, who then left, but promised to remain in the neighborhood.

No sooner had Cairns descended the stairs than Packingham arose and said he must smoke a pipe.

The story of what then happened was told by the son, Robert, to THE EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

"Father got up," he said. "He was in his drawers. He looked at mother and said; 'You've got a domineering look in your eye, Maggie.'

"Mother said: 'Patrick, for God's sake, go to to bed. For your own good, go to bed.'

"Father then said: 'Maggie, you've done your worst to arrest me.'

"As he said this he rose and brought his hand from behind him. Mother got up at the same time, and he sprang at her. I saw something shining in his hand, and I jumped on his back and grabbed his arm. Dick Cook helped me, but we weren't strong enough.

"Father pushed mother's head over to the right with his hand and then slashed her across the neck. Then he turned on me and tried to cut me.

"Mother didn't say a word, but ran out through the hall in Mr. Pohlmann's. I got away with a slight scratch from the razor on my hand, and Dick ran downstairs shouting 'Murder!' and got Officer Cairns, who arrested father."

Mrs. Packingham had just strength enough to reach the Pohlmanns' kitchen and there fell and expired in the presence of the horrified occupants.

An ambulance was summoned, but the poor woman was dead long before its arrival.

Policeman Cairns found Packingham standing on the scene of his horrible crime, the razor with which he had nearly severed his wife's head from her body, lying in a pool of blood on the floor.

"I'm glad I did it," said he, in a dogged sort of way, and then, to further inquiries from the officer as to his motive: "I think I hadn't better say anything more about it."

The man has maintained a dogged silence regarding the matter ever since.

He was arraigned before Justice Patterson in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, and was sent to the Coroner's office for commitment to the Tombs.

Packingham, as seen this morning, was an ugly looking fellow. His eyes were bloodshot, blood covered his face and clothing, and his bristling gray hair, mustache and goatee gave anything but a pleasant appearance to his seamed face.

Mamie, the oldest child, a girl of eighteen, who went away from home yesterday saying that she would not return till her father behaved himself, frantically tried this morning to force an entrance to the apartment where her dead mother lay, but the kindly neighbors prevented her and did their best to soothe her great grief.

The two little girls were also brought home this morning, only to find their loving mother cold in death.

The police found a number of letters written by Packingham while he was in confinement. One of them was as follows:

HART'S ISLAND.

MY DEAR SON: Your kind letter and paper came safely to hand with the tobacco yesterday. I heard that Gorman (meaning Justice Gorman) was sick ever since he sent me up. I pray to God he may die. I think I am better off than I could be out if I fall in getting work. Not much to say now. I am pretty comfortable here, &c. From your loving father, PATRICK PACKINGHAM.

The other letters contain few references to his wife, except in one instance, when he says she "is not doing right in not trying to get him released."