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THE WORLD HOLDS THE HIGHEST HAND.
THE MOST RELIABLE NEWS. THE LARGEST SIZED SHEET. THE BIGGEST CIRCULATION. THE "WANT" MEDIUM
FOUR INVINCIBLE ACES!

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

3 O'CLOCK

"DON'T BE SASSY, GERT."

THAT WAS STEVE BRODIE'S ADVICE TO HIS BLACK-EYED GIRL.

The Bridge-Jumper Determined to Regain His Sweetheart—He Has Her Brought Before Judge Morgan on a Writ of Habeas Corpus—She Is Remanded to Await the Judge's Decision in the Case.

Gertie Lord, the sixteen-year-old Albany girl who was committed to the House of Mercy by Police Justice Kilbreth, notwithstanding the mutual desire to marry expressed by both Steve Bredie, the bridge jumper, and herself, was before Justice Morgan J. O'Brien in Supreme Court Chambers, this morning.

She was brought there on a writ of habeas corpus obtained by Brodie, who expressed a determination to make her his wife, despite the difficulty in the way.

After arguments by Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and by Frank J. Keller, Brodie's counsel, the girl was remanded to the House of Mercy to await Justice O'Brien's decision.

Brodie haunted the court-house long before time for Chambers to open, and wandered restlessly up and down the corridors until his inamorata arrived.

The girl was all smiles, and Steve greeted her most effusively.

"How d'ye like it up there, Gert?" was her lover's enquiry.

"Bread and water," was her expressive answer, delivered with a long face.

"You don't get your good chuck, do you?" anxiously inquired the love-smitten Steve.

"Well, I should say not. I miss Hitchcock's. I didn't have anything to eat yesterday except a slice and a half of bread."

"They want to reduce you. You're gettin' too fat," and the lovers laughed over Steve's little joke.

The conversation was continued by the girl, who wanted to know if anything had been printed by the papers concerning their case, to which Brodie replied that there had been too much for their good.

"Here's an EVENING WORLD reporter taking all we're saying now," said Brodie.

Agent Stocking, of the society, came to take the girl away at this point, and Steve gave her this parting admonition: "Be obedient, Gert. Don't be sassy."

Commodore Gerry, for the House of Mercy, made return to the writ of habeas corpus by producing the commitment of Justice Kilbreth, which recited that it was made on the application of the girl's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Van Allen.

In obedience to the writ of certiorari the proceedings before the magistrate, including the mother's complaint and application, were produced.

Mr. Gerry then proceeded to detail the circumstances of the case. The girl had been induced to leave her home and unlawfully cohabit with "this man Brodie, who keeps a notorious den at 114 Bowery, which is the resort of one of the worst gangs in the city."

Counsellor Keller objected to going into the facts of the case, saying that he had come to Court to argue and submit it to the law.

Judge O'Brien permitted Mr. Gerry to proceed, and he did, showing how the girl had been arrested in the saloon "with Brodie and his choice company."

He argued that the proceedings and commitment were regular under chapter 353 of the laws of 1886, which authorize the commitment of young girls up to the age of twenty-one years to reformatory institutions, where it is shown that they are liable to lead an immoral life.

Mr. Keller, in replying, said that the society of which Mr. Gerry was President, had done much good, but in this instance it had gone out of its way to do a grevious wrong, and was now holding to its untenable position from pure wilfulness.

He argued that the girl was of legal age to marry, and that the society had prevented her, and he charged Justice Kilbreth with a violation of right when he refused to allow the girl and Brodie to marry after they had expressed a desire to him to be united.

Mr. Keller then attacked the proceedings upon which Miss Lord was committed. He produced the complaint, and showed that it was written in the office of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and was held in readiness to use if Brodie should be discharged on the charge of abduction.

Both Brodie and the girl were discharged, and the girl was unlawfully detained in a back room until a commitment could be made on this paper which was afterwards produced.

She knew nothing of the matter until she was hustled away by the society's agent and had no chance to appear before the Justice and defend herself.

The commitment, he declared, was bad, because it was declared to be made under chapter 416 of the laws of 1882, while the complaint was made under the law of 1886.

Then, too, the complaint simply set out the law without mentioning a sustaining fact, and if the Society was to be allowed to act in this arbitrary manner, a maliciously inclined agent might invade the home of any person and tear away the daughters of the household on such a summary and unheard of process.

Mr. Gerry rejoined that Brodie sought the prostitution of the sacrament of matrimony by this proceeding, and his society must resist such prostitution to its utmost. The girl will be released when she is twenty-one years old, and if she and Brody then desire to marry they may do so.

The girl, who is a pretty but forward young lady, began to weep copious tears when she was informed that she was remanded to the House of Mercy, and sobbed bitterly as she left the court-room with Agent Stocking.

Brodie was very solicitous for her welfare, looking after her umbrella and wrap, and as she left the building he grasped her hand and advised her to cheer up and hope for a favorable decision.

THREE MEN BLOWN UP.

A Disastrous Powder Blast Among Laborers in a Cellar.

Frank Basil, forty-five years old, an Italian named Antoni, residence unknown, and James Callahan, forty years old and residing at 341 West Six-y-[illegible] street while engaged in digging a cellar at Sixty-third street and Avenue A, were seriously injured by the explosion of a powder blast shortly after 9 o'clock this morning.

They were all taken the Presbyterian Hospital.

THE cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY are unequalled. *.*

WHY SHE WAS SAD.

She Wanted to See Smiling Mickey in His Sable "Nadjy" Tights.

A pity 'tis, 'tis true—for she saw the game. A blooming, be-bangled maiden, clothed in gray, and wearing one of those fetching sailor hats and a yearning, disappointed look, sat in the second row of the ladies' gallery at the Polo Grounds and saw the Giants lose.

But she didn't seem to mind the long succession of goose eggs marked on New York's score, nor the Senatorial footmarks imprinted all too plainly upon the home plate. Nothing seemed to cause her delight or sorrow, not even the cow-like antics of the umpire, nor Gore's muffs in centre field.

She appeared restless, perturbed, like unto a church deacon seized with desire to sneeze.

At last she spoke low-murmered words, and said them as if against her will she eased her mind.

"It's too mean. I wish he'd come. I did so want to see Mickey in his tights."

And then every one around that blue-eyed damsel smiled.

HAD A PAIN IN HIS HEART.

The Cause That Worried Herman Ehlers into Attempted Suicide.

Herman Ehlers, a young German who has been in the country eighteen months, shot himself in the right temple last night in the yard attached to H. Wittenbrock's grocery and liquor store, 198 Elm street.

Ehlers had been ill for a few weeks, and complained of sharp pains in his head. His employer, Mr. Wittenbrock, wanted him to go to a hospital, but he had an aversion to it.

Finally, after much persuasion, he agreed to go to the New York Hospital this morning.

At 11 o'clock last night he shot himself, but not until the revolver with which he made the attempt on his life was produced did he admit the deed, maintaining stoutly for a while that he had fallen from the loft.

He is now in St. Vincent's Hospital, suffering from a bullet wound and malaria, and half crazed. He will recover.

NOT ALLOWED IN WALL STREET.

Forger Brockway Mustn't Let Byrnes Catch Him There, Even if He Has Reformed.

William E. Brockway, the forger and counterfeiter, was taken to the Jefferson Market Court this morning by Detective-Sergts. Jacob and Kush, of the Central Office.

He was met in Wall street yesterday by the detectives, and at once taken into custody under Chief Inspector Byrnes's rule that no professionals shall be allowed in that neighborhoood. He was arrested as a suspicious person, but the detectives said they had no complaint to make against him.

Brockway complained bitterly of his arrest. He said he was now sixty-six years old and had reformed, and it was hard he could not walk the streets in peace.

Brockway said he resided at 572 Seventh avenue. Justice Ford discharged him.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Further and Sudden Action at the Navy Yard Would Surprise Nobody.

Matters are still at a standstill in the Brooklyn Navy-Yard investigation, and so uncertain are the committee's doings that some sudden action would be not at all surprising.

The presente of Chief Drummond, of the Special Detective Service, is regarded by many as an indication that some new rrrests are about to be made.

"JUDGE NOT."

"Judge Not" is a very good title for a play presented during that season when the critical faculty seems to ooze away through the pores of the skin, and one is distinctly inclined to be thankful for small mercies in the way of dramatic effect.

It is the name of the piece produced by Miss Effie Elisler at the Madison Square Theatre last night and submitted to an audience of a most friendly frame of mind.

The play comes from the pen of Frank Harvey—I beg his pardon, Frank Harvey, esq.—and is a comedy-drama in four acts, which of course means that the scenes take place amid plush portières and little bits of bric-à-brac, and that its interpreters appear in the most rigorous kind of evening dress. A comedy-drama nowadays is a swallow-tail drama.

The story told is not at all thrilling; in fact, it is made up of extremely threadbare material, delicately and pleasantly darned. A young artist—who doesn't appear in the conventional velvet coat, thank goodness!—is deeply in love with a moneyed young woman, who, however, somewhat inconsistently becomes the wife of a gray-haired lord. The artist thereupon immediately proposes to Katherine Clare, a dainty little actress, who loves him, and they are married.

Now, when a woman does that kind of thing in a fit of pique she is to be pardoned; but pique in a man is an extremely incomprehensible quality. Men have no right to be piqued. If, when he discovered Ethel's perfidy, Philip Vane had rushed forth and sought consolation in orthodox dissipation, he would have been understood. But no sooner is he writhing beneath the knowledge of the fair one's deceit than he proposed to another.

He neglects her, of course. His first love, now Lady Ferndale, visits him in his studies, equally, of course. On one occasion her husband follows her. She conceals herself behind a screen, and when the screen is thrown down, Katherine, in a spirit of self-sacrifice, and to save her husband, appears and confronts Lord Ferndale. This is a striking situation, and it brought the second act worthily to a close.

"Face to face" is the text given on the programme for this act, for the reason that Katherine and Lady Ferndale meet, and—as I heard a damsel seated behind me remark—"they have a fight."

Katherine goes back to the stage, becomes famous, meets her stupid husband in society, and finally, when he has confessed that he no longer loves Lady Ferndale, forgives him.

The cast was a fairly good one. Miss Effie Elisler, as the self-sacrificing actress, played evenly, but not startlingly. There was not much scope in the part. In her denunciation scenes she just touched the borders of shrewishness. Still Miss Elisler is always sympathetic. She wore some charming dresses.

Frank Weston played the part of a young journalist who is instrumental in bringing the suffering couple together. E. H. Vanderfelt was Philip Vane, and he made as much of the piqued gentleman as he possibly could. Mme. Ponisi gave a delightful performance as the aristocratic mother of Lady Ferndale. She was cordially received, and was certainly the brightest feature of the play. Miss Helen Bancroft was Ethel and Mr. Bangs Lord Ferndale.

"Judge Not" is not a great play, but it will pass away an evening pleasantly during the trying period between the death of an old season and the birth of a new.

ALAN DALE.

EMIGRANTS' AIR CASTLES.

LURED OVER TO THIS COUNTRY BY FALSE PROMISES.

Unfortunate Italians Who Were Told that They Would Get Work in America at Once at $1.50 and $2 a Day—Fictitious Lands Alleged to Be Owned by the Italian Society for Emigration.

The Congressional Special Committee on Immigration is winning praises on all sides for its business habits and thoroughness.

It has already discovered enough to frighten the most optimistic of those who offer America as a refuge for whomsoever may come from whatever land.

It has found that Bavaria has systematically used America as a refuge for confirmed criminals; ignorant and unintelligent Italians have been wheedled into mortgaging their little properties in the land of grapes to come to America, gold and glory by the hundred thousand; that Scottish and other laborers have been imported by contractors in defiance of law, under the eyes of the fossil Emigration Commission; that Poles and Bohemians fit for no calling under heaven have been foisted upon us in a state of temporary slavery, and that the whole system is rotten to the core.

To-day the taking of testimony was continued at the Westminster Hotel. By a resolution offered by Congressman Morrow any two members of the committee designated by the chairman constitute a quorum to take evidence in this city, and the chair was given power to name a sub-committee of three members at any time to take evidence outside of New York.

Along Sixteenth street, leaning listlessly against the iron area railing, were a dozen Italians, hollow-eyed, woe-begone and discouraged.

Their calling there was at the instigation of the committee who have asked for such men to appear as witnesses before them.

Another of these poor fellows, seduced into selling themselves into bondage to obtain the money wherewith to pay their passage to the "land of plenty," as America was pictured to him, was called in by Interpreter Boucher this morning.

He was Francesco Biemonte, aged twenty-six years, and he left a wife and child in Italy, he said, with the saddest of expressions. He was a farm hand at Cellia, in the Province of Cantanzaro.

He was urged to come to America by Emil Lorella, an agent of an emigration society. He said his passport bore the name, Italian Society for the Promotion of Emigration and Colonization, Naples.

It was the same old story. Fraud and misrepresentation by the agents of an emigration society in Italy; neglect and poverty here, and extortion on both sides by his own countrymen.

There was the usual element of constitutional pigheadedness on the part of the immigrant and consequent idleness and pauperism.

"Have you worked here?" asked chairman pro tem. Oates.

"No, I could find no work."

"How have you lived?"

"The Emigration Society has helped me."

Biemonte's passport was taken from him at the Battery and a card given to him, which he was told to return next day, get his passport again and receive an address where he could get work.

He returned next day and was told, "If you have a dollar you can have work."

"When will I have work?" asked Francesco, and received the reply, "When God sends it."

He gave no dollar and got no work. In Italy he could earn from 30 to 40 cents a day, but he said "no" in an injured tone when asked if he would work for 60 cents a day and his board.

"It is better to do nothing, or carry a bundle of sticks to earn a few dollars than to do that. I must have at least $1.50 a day."

"Would you rather starve than work for less than $1.50?" asked Congressman Oates.

"It is better to go back to Italy," responded the witness.

"But how can you get back?"

"Somebody must send me back. I was told by Emil Lorelli that I could earn from $1.50 to $2 a day before I left Italy. There were thirty others who came from my neighborhood with me, and we were all told that."

To Congressman Guenther Biemonte said he was to have work at digging. He was directed at Naples to the Emigration Society in New York. He was told that he was fortunate in being consigned to this society, as they would set him at work immediately, while other emigrants might be idle a long time. He arrived in May.

Lorelli's business was going about the country inducing men to emigrate, and telling his victims that his society had lands in America.

Lorelli first demanded 115 francs for the passage and promise of work here. He got it, but afterwards came and demanded 10 francs more and offered as a special inducement the story of the possession of lands by the New York society and that the steamer was faster than others and he would get here quicker.

Finally another two francs was added to the price of the passage. But some of the men who came with him paid only 112 francs, and all had the same accommodations on the ship. It was a French tramp steamer.

At Castle Garden he was told that his passport belonged to the Society of Immigration and he gave it up. He never got it back. The card bore the name of Agent Marzo, but the witness did not recognize him when his attention was called to him to-day.

Lorelli induced forty or fifty Cellia people to come to America in three months, and many from other places. He had been agent for the Emigration Society since about Jan. 1. From Biemonte he exacted thirty francs earnest money after their first talk about emigration.

President Ryan Explains.

Mr. J. B. Ryan, President of the New York Woven Wire Mattress Company, denies the report, touching an alleged strike on the part of his employees, printed in THE EVENING WORLD of July 21.

Mr. Ryan states that there was no strike; that the company made a reduction in its wire department, but no reduction in their mattress, cot and steel bed department.

He states that the reduction in the wire department did not exceed 4 or 5 per cent.; that nobody left their employ except a few boys they were glad to get rid of; that the company had no occasion to get men from Castle Garden, as it had to lay off a few old hands on account of the dull season.

Where Be His Jests Now.

John H. Hindle, of Paterson, died early this morning at his home. He was the foremost undertaker in the city, and widely known as a wit and practical joker.

He went to Paterson when young and poor and made a fortune of a quarter of a million dollars. Bright's disease was the cause of death.

A Child's Fearful Fall.

Six-year-old Alfred Ellis fell from the fourth-story window of 146 Tenth avenue this morning. He went down feet foremost, but his head struck the sidewalk and his skull was fractured. He is at the New York Hospital.

The child was playing at the open window while its mother was in another room.

THE DIAMOND FIELD.

Standing of the Clubs Yesterday.

League.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.	Association.	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New York	47	26	.627	St. Louis	50	26	.658
Detroit	47	28	.627	Brooklyn	51	28	.646
Chicago	45	31	.592	Cincinnati	47	29	.618
Boston	37	49	.431	Athletic	44	30	.595
Philadelphia	34	39	.466	Baltimore	33	43	.434
Pittsburg	30	40	.429	Louisville	29	48	.377
Indianapolis	28	46	.378	Cleveland	27	48	.360
Washington	28	46	.378	Kansas City	22	52	.297

Games Scheduled for To-Day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Washington at New York.
Philadelphia at Boston.
Pittsburg at Chicago.
Indianapolis at Detroit.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Cincinnati at Brooklyn.
St. Louis at Cleveland.
Louisville at Baltimore.
Kansas City vs. Athletics at Philadelphia.

AMATEUR BASEBALLISTS.

The Young Giants defeated the Young Senators by a score of 7 to 4.

At Maspeth, L. I., yesterday: Young Waves, 9; Young Norfolks, 0.

At Fort Washington, Saturday—Improvements, 21; Riversides, 9.

The Altamonts defeated the Alphas on the former's grounds Saturday by the score of 7 to 5.

The Centrals defeated the Eries at Tyler Park Baseball Grounds, Sunday morning, July 28, 1888, by the score of 7 to 6.

The Toughs would like to hear from the Growlers in regard to a match game of baseball as soon as possible. Prof. Lovell, Manager.

At Foley's Grove, S. I.—John E. Hughes, 5; Rainer Nine, 19. Umpire—S. Hahn. Batteries—Toppon and Dowd; Dayton and Burns.

Landes & Humphrey's nine defeated Amesdale & Co.'s team. The features of the game were the play of Landes, Hirsch & Mack. Score 12 to 8.

On account of the inability of the M. W. Club to appear Saturday at Marion, the third game of the P. RR. League series was postponed to Aug. 4.

The Resolutes and the Stars, of Hoboken, played on Saturday at the Elysian Fields. The Stars made a hot fight, but were defeated by the score of 21 to 18.

The Goldens would like to play all nines between fourteen and sixteen for Saturday or Sunday games. Address J. E. Riordan, 310 Water street, Brooklyn.

The Pilots were defeated by the Patrols Sunday at Communipaw. The Patrols did splendid batting and battery work from beginning to finish. Patrols, 25; Pilots, 9.

The Atlantas defeated the Keystones at Leo Park by the score of 20 to 7. The features of the game were the brilliant infield work and general batting of the Atlantas.

The Somersets, of Brooklyn, defeated the New York Stock Exchange by a score of 9 to 0. The game was forfeited to the Somersets, the latter failing to appear.

The Hudson baseball nine defeated the Young stars Saturday afternoon, July 28, at the North Street Baseball Grounds, Jersey City Heights, by the score of 22 to 20.

The Windsors, of Harlem, would like to hear from clubs under seventeen for Saturday afternoon games. F. A. Hudson, Manager, P. O. Box 3,240, New York City.

The West Shore Juniors defeated the Clippers by a score of 9 to 0, and would like to hear from all nines under fifteen. Address E. P. Smith, cor. Palisade avenue and Humboldt street, Union Hill, N. J.

At Harlem, Saturday, the Unity Club defeated the employees of S. Oppenheimer & Levy by the score of 14 to 0. Batteries—Unity, Burke and Lowe; Oppenheimer & Levy, Doyle and Vogel. Umpire—Mr. Davis.

The Young Calyers defeated the Nationals by the score of 9 to 7 on Saturday last. They claim the championship of Greenpoint and would like to hear from all nines under fifteen years of age. Address J. Berbrick, Captain, 222 Calyer street, Greenpoint, L. I.

At Recreation Grounds—The Comets, of Astoria, defeated the Lafayette Baseball Club of Harlem, by the following score: Comets, 11; Lafayette, 7. Batteries—L. Farrell and F. Reidy for Comets; Burke and Butts for Lafayette. Umpire—Mr. M. McBride.

The James Boswells and the Schawartzs have played. The score was the Boswells, 2; Schwartzs, 1. Batteries for Boswells, Handy and Ferguson; Schwartzs, Ward and Leary. The Boswells are open to play the Goossberrys. Address 229 Tenth avenue.

The Carefuls and Careless baseball teams crossed bats at Point View Sunday, July 29. After a well-contested game the score stood 8 to 13 in favor of the Careless. Morris and Schanz were the battery for the Careless and Paul and A. Levy for the Carefuls. Umpire—Mr. McGue.

Young Ludwigs, 9; Le Boutillier Juniors, 0—the Le Boutillier Juniors failing to appear. The Ludwigs then played a picked nine and won as follows: Young Ludwigs, 7; picked nine, 6. The winners challenge all stone nines under sixteen. Address P. Holland, 38 West Fourteenth street.

The Stars, of West Forty-first street, defeated the Sparetimes at Central park. The features of the game were the pitching of Lichenstein and catching of McCarthy and heavy batting of the Stars. The batteries were Lichenstein and McCarty for the Stars. Stars, 19; Sparetimes, 13.

The Joseph Wild & Co. Baseball Club defeated the George Drake, Smith & Co. Baseball Club at Prospect Park on Saturday. Score 11 to 6. The features of the game were the beautiful fly catch of S. Combs, the pitching of Charles Fielschman and the catching of H. Schauer. Umpire—Mr. Seaman.

The Journeymen Butchers Baseball Club, of the Sixth Ward, Brooklyn, would like to hear from the Fulton Market butchers of New York or any other amateur club for next Friday. Address all communications to John Palmer, Captain, care of Mr. Thomas Thirsks, Sixth Ward Sporting House, 554 Hicks street, Brooklyn.

A very exciting game of indoor baseball, with patent cards, was recently played between Messrs. Abesser and Brethauer. They were a "tie" at the fifth and eighth inning. Brethauer opened the ninth-inning with a three-base hit, but was put out while stealing home. Abesser scored two runs in the ninth inning, thereby winning the game. The two runs were scored by errors.

LUCKY HITS.

Thanks, Indianapolis.

The Cincinnatis saw yesterday's New York game.

On, when can a suffering public say: "Good-by, Daniels?"

Vian will pitch against Brooklyn to-morrow and Smith to-day.

There were a few flies hovering about the Polo Grounds yesterday.

Boston calls the Phillies Jonahs. Wonder what she names the other six clubs.

It seemed to take all Brown's time to do the back-stopping yesterday. He didn't throw a little bit.

Hoy reached first every time he came to the bat yesterday. He swings his bat as a girl does a tennis racquet.

Weidman is still considering his numerous offers. He had better accept one and prove the good that is in him.

How can there be truth in the report that George is to be released, or sold? He is too good a ball player for that, and President Day is aware of the fact.

Detroit has asked the other League clubs to waive all claims to "Lady" Baldwin, who, when released by the Wolverines, wishes to join some minor league.

"How did Whitney do it?" was asked a well-known ball-player after yesterday's game. "Gave 'em balls that cut the centre of the plate and knocked 'em silly," was the response.

His Lunacy the Hon. Frederic Boldt is still suffering with a bad case of tantrums, caused by newspaper comments. It is thought that in his wrath he forgot himself and "rooted" for Washington.

A Central Park Runaway.

A team of horses attached to a light wagon occupied by Henry Seifke, of 301 West Twenty-sixth street, took fright while passing through Central Park, on the east drive, near One Hundred and Sixth street.

Mr. Seifke and the lady accompanying him were thrown out, and the lady's ankle sprained. Policeman Harrigan stopped the team, with the remnants of the carriage, near sixty-sixth street.

STOLE LOADS OF "L" TICKETS

SO THE MANHATTAN RAILWAY OFFICIALS CHARGE AGAINST ROBERT MORRISON.

The Accused Agent Arrested in Eighteenth Street After a Particularly Lively Struggle with the Detective Who Caught Him—But Only One of His Bondsmen Appeared as Complainant This Morning.

About six months ago Robert Morrison, a young man of thirty, was employed by the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company as a relief ticket agent.

He obtained the position on the strength of the guaranty of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, which went on his bond for $1,000 as security for his honesty in handling the money of the railroad company.

Everything went well until last Saturday, when Morrison was put on duty at the Twenty-third street station of the Third avenue line for the daytime. The same evening the company missed about $400 worth of tickets, and Morrison who was suspected, could not be found. The company at once reported the fact to Morrison's bondsmen, and they employed Detective Conway, of Wilkinson's Agency, to look up the young man.

During his search on Monday the detective learned that Morrison had been selling elevated railroad tickets at various places at a considerably reduced rate. He did not come across his man, however, until late last night, when he met him in Eighteenth street, between Avenues A and B.

Armed with his warrant he walked up to Morrison, and, laying his hand upon his shoulder, told him that he was under arrest.

The young man, who is quite athletic in his appearance, flung the detective off and attempted to escape, when he was grasped again, and there ensued a lively scuffle in the street. Morrison made a desperate resistance, and would have probably escaped had not Policeman Walker, of the Eighteenth Precinct, who was attracted by the disturbance, come to the detective's assistance.

Together the officers took the young man to Police Headquarters, where Capt. Reilly, who was on duty, ordered him to be locked up, as there seemed to be some uncertainty on the part of the detective as to what disposition should be made of the case.

Although a careful search was made the prisoner was found to have none of the missing tickets on his person, and he strenuously denied the charge which was brought against him. He is unmarried.

This morning he was arraigned before Justice Ford at Jefferson Market Police Court by Detective Evanhoe, of the Central Office. Inspector Sully, of the Fidelity and Casualty Company, was present to make a complaint, but the Judge required that the complainant should be some representative of the elevated railroad company, because they were the people who had been injured by the prisoner.

No one appearing in their behalf, the examination of Morrison was adjourned until to-morrow morning, and he was remanded to Police Headquarters pending the hearing.

WILLIS'S SUSPICIOUS DEATH.

Coroner Levy Will Make the Asylum Keepers Tell What Caused His Bruises.

Coroner Levy has determined to make a thorough investigation of the death of Julius Willis, of 1212 First avenue, who died suddenly in the insane asylum on Ward's Island on Friday last.

"The autopsy shows that Willis came to his death from the bruises on his body," said the Coroner to an EVENING WORLD reporter, "and it is for a jury to decide how those bruises were caused."

"I will have the asylum keepers and officials at the inquest; also the doctors who made the autopsy, and the jury will consist of the most intelligent men that I can get.

"I am determined to search this matter thoroughly, and the inquest will begin in about three days."

BACK IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

President Cleveland Returns from His Fishing Excursion.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The President, Postmaster-General Dickinson and Col. D. S. Lamont arrived from Fire Island at 7 o'clock this morning, and were driven direct to the White House. All are very much sunburned, the President's face showing the most decided coloring.

Col. Lamont says the stories about the President's visits to various places along the route are untrue, he having remained on board the Susquehanna from Thursday night until leaving for Washington last night at 11 o'clock.

"A Word to the Wise" Lovers of Sports.

That the public appreciated a really excellent sporting newspaper is shown by the wonderful increase of 2,000 per day in the sales of THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting Extra.

Robbed While He Bathed.

James O'Neil, of 3 State street, was arrested this morning for stealing 30 cents from Rudolph Schuppe.

Schuppe was swimming in the Battery place free bath, but kept his eye on the locker where he left his clothing. He saw O'Neil, who is minus a leg, hobble in and search his clothing.

When arrested O'Neil denied having the money, but Officer Sherwood found it down in the lining of his coat.

Lace Curtains Want a Claimant.

Detective Richard T. Mulcahey saw a man with a bundle acting in a very suspicious manner in Madison street early this morning.

He arrested the man and found that the bundle contained several pairs of lace curtains. The prisoner said his name was Henry King and that he lived at 444 East One Hundred and Sixteenth street. He would not tell where he got the curtains.

Local News Condensed.

George Carrbon, a German, was found dead in his room at 146 Eldridge street. He was seventy-three years old and single.

Jacob Gastard, aged twenty-five years, died of apoplexy in a lodging-house at 173 Park row early this morning. The Coroner was notified.

Charles Miller, thirty-five years old, a barkeeper, employed at the Hoffman House, is in the cells at Bellevue Hospital suffering from the effects of alcoholism.

Julius Bernstein, the musician, who became suddenly insane while practising Easter music at the Cathedral and who was brought back to Bellevue Friday last has been sent to Bloomingdale Asylum.

Margaret Ellinger, forty-six years old, of 543 East Fifteenth street, took an overdose of medicine that had been prescribed to make her sleep and became unconscious. An ambulance took her to Bellevue Hospital. The physicians think the medicine contained opium.

Mothers, Don't Go to the Country without Alexander's Cholera Infantum Cure. It may save your child. Money returned if not cured. Sixty cents. Alexander's Cholera Morbus Cure for adults and children over 2 years. Sold by druggists. *.*

SHAME ON THE MEN!

Mrs. V. Yesterday Took the Lead in the "No Conductor No Fare" Crusade.

LABORERS' STRIKE IN PARIS.

If They Join in a Demonstration Serious Results Are Apprehended.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, July 31.—The strike of the laborers is becoming serious. The number now exceeds ten thousand. Should they all join in a demonstration, which they have not attempted yet, they would make a formidable mob, and the consequences might be grave. They continue to interfere with fellow-laborers still at work, to make them quit and join in the ranks.

Anarchists and socialists attend their meetings and make inflammatory speeches, doing all in their power to keep up the strike and incite disorder.

Detachments of troops have been posted in La Villette and other quarters where trouble is expected. The authorities have given orders that all peaceable workmen shall be protected in the pursuit of their daily labor.

William's Midnight Farewell to Denmark.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

COPENHAGEN, July 31.—After the banquet last night the King accompanied his illustrious guests to the quay.

There was an affectionate leave-taking at midnight, and the Emperor boarded the Hohenzollern amid thunders of artillery.

The whole city and harbor was illuminated, presenting a magnificent spectacle.

Before parting the Emperor conferred the order of the Black Eagle on Prince Waldemar, who is spoken of as the next Prince of Bulgaria.

The Mayor of Sligo Sent to Prison.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

DUBLIN, July 31.—The Mayor of Sligo, who has been on trial under the Coercion act for publishing intimidating articles in his newspaper, the *Sligo Champion*, has been convicted and sentenced to four month's imprisonment, without hard labor.

The Mayor has appealed. He declares the case one of wanton and frivolous persecution.

Prince Bismarck Honored.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

BERLIN, July 31.—Prince Bismarck has been made Honorary Master of the Corporation of Tailors for his efforts to improve the condition of the working classes, and his services in the cruse of German unity.

King Oscar to Visit the Czar.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, July 31.—The King of Sweden and Norway is to make a visit to the Czar. He is expected to arrive at St. Petersburg about Aug. 15.

The Steward's Cup.

[BY SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, July 31.—The race for the Steward's Cup to-day was won by Tib, with Bismarck second, and Shrew third.

There were twenty-one starters in the field, and the race was a most exciting one.

THE HAVLIN-MURPHY FIGHT.

It Will Be Witnessed by Only Twenty-five of the Select.

Only twenty-five people, all told, will witness the battle between featherweights Havlin, of Boston, and Murphy, of England.

The fight is to be for $3,000, and the management is such that only the select few represented in the purse and stakes, the handlers of the men and THE EVENING WORLD reporter will witness it.

Havlin and Murphy are both quartered in suburban hotels and await the arrival of the Boston spectators to go to the battle ground.

The fight will probably not come off within seventy-five miles of New York. Havlin was very impatient this morning when seen by THE EVENING WORLD man.

"I wish it was over. There's all I've drank for a month," said he, pulling out a half dozen white pebbles from a coat pocket.

A pebble is the favorite thirst-quencher of athletes in training.

It is rumored both men will scale very close to the limit, 118 pounds each.

Jealous of the Cigar Sign.

"What are you doing with my wife?" shouted Emil Lendergreen, of 888 Third avenue, into a cigar store on the Bowery last night.

The proprietor ran out and asked:

"Where is your wife?"

"There," he said as he pointed to the wooden cigar sign in front of the store representing a female figure.

He was arrested for intoxication and was fined $10 at the Essex Market Court this morning.

Racing at Saratoga.

SARATOGA RACE TRACK, July 31.—The results of the fourth regular meeting are as follows:

First Race—Prose first, Banner Bearer second, Estrella third. Time—1.15¾.

Second Race.—Excelsior Stakes—Kingston first, Terra Cotta second, Elkwood third. Time—1.10¼.

Engel Had a Queer Fancy.

John Engel, a swede, aged forty-two years, was found wandering around Central Park at an early hour this morning. He told a policeman that his wife and child were hanging to a tree, and that he wanted them shot. He was unable to state where he lived or to account for a mark on his neck, which looked as if it had been done with a cord. He is undoubtedly insane.

Fragrant Vanity Fair Cigarettes
Will serve you such a sunshing sheet of reverie, all twisted out of the smoke, as will make your kind old heart solve. *.*

3 O'CLOCK

A HOLOCAUST OF HORSES.

THIRTY-FOUR VICTIMS OF A STABLE FIRE IN THIRTEENTH STREET.

An Overturned Lamp Set a Pile of Hay in a Blaze and Away Went the Stables—Thirteen Horses Were Set Loose and the Others Died in Their Stalls—The Building Had Been Condemned.

Thirty-four horses owned by the Mutual Benefit Ice Company were burned to death at an early hour this morning in their stables in the rear of the three-story brick tenement-house, 423 West Thirteenth street.

The company had leased these stables for several years. The buildings were only one story in height. A small portion in the front part was used as a blacksmith shop, and in the rest of it, from east to west, was stored baled hay and grain.

The horses were all in the back part, and were so caged in that it would necessarily require some time to get them out, even with ample help.

At 2 o'clock Night Watchman John Byard, of 354 West Twelfth street, called John Kelly, an assistant, who sleeps in the tenement-house in front of the stables, and the two men set about feeding the horses, as is their custom at that hour.

They put the lantern on a stand near the hay and while they were at work Byard says it fell over and set fire to the hay.

Byard, badly frightened, ran to the front entrance, threw open the door and yelled "Fire!" at the top of his voice.

He then took out his knife and, running in among the forty-seven horses confined in the stables, worked desperately at cutting them loose.

Officer Hurley heard the watchman's cry, and turned in an alarm.

The fire spread rapidly and soon the horses were rearing, plunging and neighing frantically and pulling at their halters, only a few being cut loose.

A young man named John Pryor, of 31 Gansevoort street, is credited with having saved the lives of three horses. Thirteen in all were liberated, but one of these was so badly burned that he was shot this morning.

The fire alarmed the inmates of the tenement-house, and they came rushing out into the street pell-mell. No one was hurt, however, and the building was not damaged.

The loss of the Ice Company is about $6,000. The stables were destroyed, and the loss on them is $8,000.

President John Mulford, of the ice company, said he did not know whether the company is insured or not, and would not talk about the fire.

Several men who live in the neighborhood said the stables were condemned two years ago and were not repaired.

PLUCKY MRS. KINNEY.

She Defies a Squad of Electric-Light Linemen and Cuts Down the Pole.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kinney, living at Slater and Marshall streets, Paterson, yesterday filled up a hole made in front of her premises for the erection of an electric-light pole.

The nine disgusted linemen went away, but they returned just before midnight, reopened the hole and erected the pole, connecting the wire with the circuit. The electric-light soon shone forth brightly, but it was only for a few minutes.

Mrs. Kinney came out of her house armed with an axe and boldly cut the pole down in the presence of a large crowd.

Mrs. Kinney is known as one of the most determined women in Paterson. The light was for the city.

Caught in the Mud and Drowned.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

TRENTON, N. J., July 31.—George M., an eight-year-old son of William Morris, the bridge tender at Painter's Bridge, over the feeder above the asylum, met with a horrible death last evening.

A little basin extends into land about half way between the asylum and Painter's Bridge, with a depth of two or three feet of water and about the same of mud. The little fellow thought he would take a swim and jumped off the bridge into the water with such force that he got fast in the mud.

He could not extricate himself and was drowned. A small companion who was with him could render no assistance.

Young Morris had been rescued from drowning on three other occasions.

An ex-Policeman's Suicide.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]