

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1888.

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LAST EDITION. TOILERS AT TROY.

How to Be Rid of Obnoxious Conspiracy Laws.

That Is the Question for the Convention to Solve.

Some of the Prominent Leaders Who Are There.

No Political Emisseries Have Yet Appeared on the Scene.

many of the delegates last night, and ascertained that there appears to be no fixed purpose...



EDWARD FINKELSTONE. MATTHEW BARR.

The prominent figures here are Messrs. Woodcock, Shakespeare, Morrison, Finkelstone, Archibald, Barr, Joblinsky, Kelly, Carson, Dooly, Sotheran, John G. Jones, McVey, Charles Rogers, Hotchkiss, Samuel B. Harn and George Vanderburg.

The convention is a large one, and is really representative of Organized Labor, delegates being present from fully 275 societies, including the independent unions, with a fair sprinkling of Knights of Labor.

The New York City and Brooklyn delegations came up on the steamer Saratoga last night, arriving this morning. They had a jolly time on board the boat, and for the nonce dropped everything else to have fun.

The following is a nearly complete list of the New York and Brooklyn delegates. A few more have come up by train and others are expected during the forenoon:

James P. Archibald, Paper-Hangers' Association, Henry A. Hells and John J. Garry, United Order of American Scribes and Charles Buckner, Bricklayers' Union No. 1.

Andrew Carson and Stephen McCormick, Atlantic Assembly No. 411, George H. McVey, United Piano-Makers' Association, and John W. Lincoln, Journeymen Tailors' Union.

Patrick H. Dooly and Charles Sotheran, Excelsior Union of Carpenters, Joseph E. Nejedly and Emil Markers, Cigar-Makers' International Union No. 14, Paul Seibert and Charles Buckner, Cigar-Makers' Union No. 10.

Charles Rogers and William Sutherland, Marble Cutters' Union, John Huber and August Freund, Bricklayers' Union No. 11, Frederick Moser and William A. Hotchkiss, Truckmen's Union.

Katharine Strindale and Thomas Dunn, Social Association of Textile Workers, Rudolph Hean, Pie Bakers' Union, John Morrison and John McFall, Carpet-Workers' Progressive Union.

HAS THE FEVER REACHED NEW ORLEANS?

TEXAS STATE OFFICIALS HAVE DECLARED QUARANTINE AGAINST THAT CITY.

A special despatch received in this city by Henry Clews & Co., from Galveston, Tex., says the Texas State officials have declared quarantine against New Orleans.

THE WHY CHIEF IN COURT.

OWNEY BRUN CALLED TO ACCOUNT FOR ASSAULTING GROCER BRUNS.

"Owen Brun to the bar!" That was what the Clerk in Recorder Smyth's court in General Sessions called out in a deep bass voice this morning.

The room was crowded, and every one craned his neck or looked around to get a glimpse of the present chief of the Whyos, the legitimate successor of Dan Driscoll, the hanged man last spring.

They saw a thick-set young man of medium height, dressed in black, smooth shaven, with his dark hair plastered down upon a low forehead, above a most repulsive countenance.

YOUNG BENNETT'S DEFENSE.

HE DENIES THAT HE HID THE CLUB FROM THE POLICE OR QUARRELED WITH HIS FATHER.

The celebrated Bennett case is still veiled in deep doubt and the Jersey City police have as much prospective work to accomplish as at any time during the past week if they wish to get to the bottom of the mystery.

Young Bennett has been worked up to a high state of excitement by the accusation that he tried to kill his old father, and denounces the stories circulated as cruel and false. The only family trouble he can recall is that which he said his brother Hiram and the rest of the family.

Father and mother alike have objected to Hiram's personal doings and have endeavored to hide his misdeeds from Gus and his brother at one time did not speak and even now hold only such intercourse as is absolutely necessary.

The sufferer at the house on Forrest street is much better this morning. The paralysis of his right leg has disappeared and he talks well again. He frequently spoke to his son Gus yesterday and remarked in the afternoon that he felt like taking a drive.

DEATH OF THOMAS DAWSON.

Thomas Dawson, the well-known "dog" critic and writer on the subject of dogs for the Field and Farm, died suddenly yesterday morning of heart disease. Mr. Dawson was of Yorkshire, England, and was an expert in matters pertaining both to dogs and horses.

BURGARS IN A RESTAURANT.

Terence Brady and William Entwight, each of whom had done the state involuntary service, were before Justice Ford, in a session of Police Court to-day, charged with burglarizing the restaurant of Bernard Lynch, 159 Clinton Market last night.

YOUR FRIEND COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Your friend committed suicide. You suspected it, none of his friends dreamed of it, he did not know himself, but it is exactly what he did, nevertheless. Do you remember his shadow companion? Do you recollect how he used to complain of headaches and constipation?

BRUTE BOHAN'S TRIAL DAY.

QUEENS COUNTY'S PRIZE FIEND BROUGHT AT LAST TO THE BAR.

Two Years Ago He Spotted One of His Wife's Eyes and in July He Gouged Out the Other—Even Then, with Wifely Devotion, the Woman Cried Because She Couldn't See Her Husband at the Jail.

LONG ISLAND CITY, Sept. 17.—There was a sad scene in Judge Garretton's Court of Sessions for Queens County, in Long Island City, to-day, when William Bohan was arraigned for trial for the fiendish crime of gouging out his wife's eyes.

Mrs. Bohan, a middle-aged, matronly woman, was surrounded and supported by her three married daughters, Mrs. John Hoffman, Mrs. John Wiesel and Mrs. John Barry. Her sister, Mrs. William N. Terrill, was also present in court.

Mrs. Bohan was dressed entirely in black, and on her eyes were bandages. She will never see again, and the story of her abuse is a singularly horrible one.

Her husband seems to have a peculiar mania for this sort of cruelty, for he deprived his wife of sight by two deliberate acts more than two years apart. Just after Easter, 1886, Bohan became infuriated at a small sum of money, her possession of which he had discovered, and rushing upon her, he thrust his thumb into her left eye, and attempted to gouge it out, so damaging it that the sight was completely destroyed.

After that he frequently declared that some day he would have her other eye out, and on July 31, of the present year, he carried out his threat by his hands, gouging it out with his thumb.

William Bohan did not come home that Sunday night, but put in an appearance next day. He was partially intoxicated, and was seized by the foot of Hector street on her of driving his brother away, and when she denied that she had anything to do with his going he threw an ear of corn at her head, but before she could pick it up, he more furious and arising approached her.

The daughter, Mrs. John Hoffman, sat on her mother's knee at the time, and she says that her father took her mother's hair between his hands, holding it as in a vise, and that while he thus held her head, he thrust his thumb into her right eye and gouged it out so that she could see nothing.

Bohan ran away, but returned after two days and was arrested by Constable Jones and confined in the Queens County Jail pending the trial of the Grand Jury against two indictments against him, one for the offense of 1886, and the other for that of last July. J. M. Seaman appearing as his counsel before Judge Garretton, and District Attorney Fleming prosecuted.

To the average mind it seems strange that the abused wife should have lived with such a beast, especially after her first injury, but never rising to the level of her husband, after Bohan's arrest, and while he was confined in jail, Mrs. Bohan visited the place and cried as if her heart would break, because Sheriff Mitchell refused to allow her to meet her brutal husband.

The charge made in each of the indictments is mayhem or maiming, which is punishable by from five to fifteen years' imprisonment.

At 11 o'clock Bohan was brought into court by Sheriff Mitchell. He is a square-jawed, beetle-browed man with a stiff black beard coming to the lower half of his face. His deep-sunken eyes are small and blinking, and he sat in a crouching attitude, his eyes flitting furtively from object to object, but never rising to the level of the faces of the curious spectators in court.

To-day's trial was to be on the first indictment for mayhem, and District Attorney Fleming related the story of how Bohan inflicted the first injury to his wife, April 29, 1886.

Mrs. Bohan was the first witness. She was led to the witness box by two court officers, and as she made her slow progress toward certain steps across the court-room the brutal husband bent his head and covered his face with a brawny hand.

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The Recorder asked that the trial should proceed and that Mr. Purdy get up and asked for an adjournment in order to have a proper consultation with his client, and also to summon a number of witnesses whom he declared were necessary for the defense.

The Recorder demurred at this delay, and said there had been plenty of time to do this, but he finally allowed the defense until 1.30 this afternoon in order to procure their witnesses, and he said the trial would go on without fail.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

The stock market was feverish and irregular. The bears kept hammering away at St. Paul and other stocks, but met with less success than of late, large supporting orders having been forthcoming.

Canada Southern, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Central Pacific, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Erie, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Illinois Central, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Michigan Central, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; New York Central, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Pennsylvania, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Rock Island, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; St. Louis & N. O., 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Union Pacific, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2; Wisconsin Central, 34 1/2, 34 1/2, 34 1/2.

WHEAT.—December wheat opened 3 points up at \$1.01 1/2, and advanced to \$1.02. Subsequently the quotation weakened to \$1.01 1/2, but just before noon advanced to \$1.01 3/4. Get open at 98 1/2 c. Nov. 11, 98; May, 97 1/2; Liverpool steady.

COFFEE.—Market opened steady. Sept. advanced 2 points, opening at 7 1/2. Other months advanced 4 to 6 points. Oct. 8, Nov. 8 1/2, Dec. 8 1/2, Jan. 9, Feb. 9, March 9, April 10, May 10, June 10, July 10, Aug. 10, Sept. 10.

IRON COMING ACROSS AS A STOKER. He shipped in the Egyptian Monarch—Remorse Caused Him to Give Himself Up.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Frank M. Iron, the defaulting Clerk of the City Court of Birmingham, Ala., on his way back to America, was captured as a stoker on the Egyptian Monarch.

The prosecuting attorney of Birmingham called to Consul-General Walter that a state officer would be sent across to bring the absconder home.

Before the cable was received Martin Walter, the Vice-Consul, arranged for Iron to take his passage across on the Monarch line, so anxious was the absconder to get back to Birmingham.

ANTI-POVERTY'S FAIR.

THE LADIES HAVE WORKED LIKE BEAVERS AND EVERYTHING IS READY FOR TO-NIGHT.

The Anti-Poverty Society Fair will open this evening at Madison Square Garden. The Saturday night ratification meeting and reception to the candidates of the United Labor party was very successful as a forerunner of the fair.

Yesterday the ladies worked like beavers at the booths, and the result is that to-day, instead of the bare floors, numerous stalls and booths, gayly adorned in the national colors of red, white and blue, dot the spacious garden.

The central octagonal pavilion bears on its three alternate sides Anti-Poverty legends. They are these: "God bless our beloved pastor. We are with you till death, Dr. McElvyn."

"We propose to disturb no night of property." "The rest of the balcony on the west side, which is a part of the cafe, also has a legend, which runs:

"Restaurant open 10 A. M. till midnight. All welcome to our Father's table." "The last clause would seem to suggest a 'free lunch,' but the menu which Miss Halligan will prepare for the patrons of the cafe is not an eulogium on any, though the menu of prices will be very encouraging to large appetites and small purses.

This year we do not intend to have the booths and stands bear the names of different parties, but the foot of Hector street on her first ten-cent trip to Albany.

Between seventy-five and one hundred people took passage on her, and they will brave the peril that will beset them on the hazardous voyage. Last time Father Shupe undid took to blast monopoly sky high the high-minded despoilers scuttled his ship and drove ashore, and finally scuttled the monopoly destroyer by buying the steamer and taking it away from him.

This time Father Columbia intends to make his money by charging \$1 for meals on the long way back to America. He shipped as a stoker on the Egyptian Monarch.

It is the intention of the anti-monopolist to make stops at nearly every village on the shores of the Hudson and thus pick up many a dime in this way. No one seems to know what time the boat will reach Albany to-night.

It is said that Father Columbia will take two-thirds of the season's profits and divide the other third among the crew as a sort of prize money. The crew are not sanguine of receiving a fortune at the end of the year.

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LAST EDITION. MARSH SAYS GOOD-BY.

The Aged Spiritualist Leaves New York for Good.

His Household Effects to Be Auctioned Off To-Morrow.

From This Out He Will Live a Farmer's Peaceful Life.

Luther R. Marsh has shaken the dust of the wicked city of Gotham from his feet. The Temple of Mystery, at 166 Madison avenue, is deserted, and if there were owls in the building it is extremely probable that they would hoot among the ruins.

The aged devotee of Editha Loleta Dias Debar, Baroness Rosenthal, Countess Landau, better known by her number to the keepers of Blackwell's Island Penitentiary, has hied him to the country and turned farmer.

Mr. Marsh left the city for his farm in Central New York four weeks ago, and told a gentleman at that time that he should never visit the metropolis again excepting to make his final report as a member of the now Park Commission.

Lawyer Marsh has persistently asserted his belief in the mediumistic ability of the fraud who wears a convict garb on the island, though obliged to admit her moral depravity.

The publicity which has been given him by the exposure and punishment of the conspirators who had worked upon his credulity and belief in the supernatural to make his gullibility a source of great profit to themselves, has been extremely unpleasant to the old gentleman and he has sought relief from further publicity by his belief and actions in flight.

In June last the "Temple," of 166 Madison avenue, which had been given to Mme. Dias Debar by Mr. Marsh, but which she concluded to retain for herself, was sold to Martin & Brother, real estate brokers, at 142 Broadway.

This sale was quietly consummated, and Mr. Marsh continued to reside at the house until about four weeks ago, when he packed up a few of his effects, including some of the wonderful spirit pictures, which the police did not confiscate when they were looking for evidence to convict the Spiritualistic frauds, Gen. and Mme. Dias Debar.

The rest of his household effects were hurried over to Auctioneer M. A. Hertz, of 225 Fifth avenue, who will sell them at auction to-morrow morning at 10.30 o'clock.

An Evening World reporter visited the late temple of mystic art this morning and found it in possession of two of Mr. Hertz's employees, who had left evidence of their crayons which appeared on everything in the way of furniture, bric-a-brac and work of art.

Pictures were plentiful. Many were oil paintings. They covered the walls of the front and rear parlor on the first floor, but there wasn't a spirit painting among them. They are all modern works, by such artists as Verbeekhoeven, Frisk, Gretzner and Melrose.

The only thing which remained as a reminder of the time when disembodied shades splattered paint in the house was the big, heavy gilt frame which used to set off the counterpart of the great Apollus Claudius, Mr. Marsh's illustrious ancestor.

This frame stands in the front parlor. The picture was removed by Inspector Byrnes's sacrilegious detectives last spring.

THE EVENING WORLD STEREOPTICON. One Monopoly the G.O.P. Does not possess. viz: A Monopoly of Votes.

Gov. Hill Saved the Half-Holiday for the People. Perhaps the People Will save another Term for Him.

Quay is a Great Prohibitionist of Political Gab.

Our Venerable Mayor Hankers for a Political Donnybrook Fair. Is this a bid for the Irish Vote?

From an Exchange: The Evening World Stereopticon Tells All Creation in a Sentence. Thanks; we do keep a Condenser.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Weather indications: For Eastern New York:—The attending weather: rain; slightly cooler; southerly, shifting to westerly to-day.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Weather to-day: Indicated by Blakey's tele-thermometer. 1888. 1887. 9 A. M. 68. 65. 12 P. M. 67. 64. 3 P. M. 68. 65. 6 P. M. 67. 64. Average for corresponding time last year, 64.7 degrees.