

THE GREAT OARSMEN.
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The Evening World

SPIRITUALISM EXPOSED.
THE FOX SISTERS, ORIGINAL SPIRIT-RAPPERS, ETC.
THE STORY OF THEIR JUGGLERY.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.
A CONFESSION WHICH WILL AMUSE AND ASTONISH THE COUNTRY.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1888.

PRICE ONE CENT.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

A MURDERER TRIES SUICIDE.

PATRICK COFFEY'S SECOND ATTEMPT TO END HIS LIFE.

Found in His Cell This Morning Covered with Blood—A Ten-Page Confession of His Crime and Expression of Regret at His Victim's Death—He May Recover.

Murderer Patrick Coffey, who is soon to be sentenced to death for the murder of his paramour, Agnes Smith, in Jersey City, attempted to cheat the gallows early this morning by killing himself in his cell in the Hudson County Jail.

At about 3 o'clock one of the turnkeys heard Coffey moaning in his cell, and hurrying to the door, found him lying in a pool of blood, which flowed from a cut in his arm.

County Physician Converse was called and the flow of blood stopped in time to save the murderer's life.

Jailer Birdsell is very reticent about the matter, and how Coffey obtained a knife was not explained.

The weapon with which the suicidal attempt was made in the cell is a small pen-knife. It is estimated that the prisoner lost two quarts of blood from the wound.

A ten-page letter was found, in which Coffey stated his intention to kill himself. The production also contained a complete confession of his crime in killing Agnes Smith, but with the statement that he did not kill her willfully, and that he would rather have killed his whole family one by one.

Coffey stated that he would leave several articles to the jailer and keeper after his death. He had written a poem addressed to the murdered woman.

The crime for which Coffey is under sentence was committed July 6 at 432 Henderson street, where the prisoner then lived and kept a grocery store.

In the presence of his wife and two children, Coffey shot the Smith woman, for whom he afterwards declared his great love. He also shot himself, saying that he wished to die and be with her. That first attempt at self-destruction ended like the present one, in failure.

Since the man's recovery from his shot wound, he has been incarcerated in the jail and has more than once affirmed that he would not live to have his sentence carried out.

HUNTING FOR THE MURDERER.

No Clue Yet to the Assassin of McClure and Flannagan at Wilkesbarre.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 20.—There is no clue as yet to the murderers of Paymaster McClure and his assistant, Hugh Flannagan.

Two Italians were arrested on the border of the woods near Yatesville this morning. They were drunk and had no money with them. They say they slept in the woods all night. It is believed they are not the right parties. They got drunk and lay down in the woods to sleep.

Another arrest was made at Warrior Run—a miner. He had some money with him, \$10 in all, two five-dollar bills. He refused to give any account of himself.

Contractor McFarland, Supt. Alex. McQuinn says, will arrest the murderers before night providing they can be found. Yesterday being a rainy day, the Italians did not work and McQuinn could not tell who was absent. This morning when the Italians reported six were absent. A number of Italians have been pressed into service to do detective work and look for their missing countrymen. If the murderers are Italians they may have taken provisions with them and can live in woods for weeks. Detective O'Brien is now of the opinion that the murderer may have been the work of tramps. Telegrams have been sent to all ports advising steamship agents to keep a sharp lookout for a short, stubby Italian with lots of money.

McClure and Flannagan will be buried tomorrow. McClure's body passed through Wilkesbarre this morning on the way to Philadelphia. Flannagan will be buried here. The latter leaves \$17,000, and it awaits a claimant.

HIRE A FRENCH MILLINER.

And Is Now Being Sued for Violation of the Foreign Contract Law.

The second suit under the recently enacted law prohibiting the importation of foreign labor under contract was instituted today.

John Bruce Thompson, a Fifth avenue milliner, is the defendant in the case. He is charged that he entered into a contract at Paris with Elvise Dupinet, under which she came to this country to work at trimming ladies' bonnets.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

A Horse Makes a Fatal Dash Through Plate Glass.

A horse belonging to William Johnson, of 189 Ninth avenue, ran away on Fifth avenue, and crashed through an immense plate glass window at No. 102, causing a damage of \$300.

The animal was so badly cut by the broken glass that he had to be killed.

Brooklyn News in Brief.

THE FIGHT FOR CONGRESS.

Many Candidates in the Field and Lively Battling Will Result.

Disunion has been the result of the negotiations for union on Congressional nominations between Tammany Hall and the County Democracy, and the Counties have made their nominations.

Ex-Alderman Cavanaugh was named in the Sixth District, now represented by Amos J. Cunningham, and will have a hard time trying to beat Tammany's candidate, Frank T. Fitzgerald, his friends say.

In the Seventh District Gen. Lloyd Bryce, ex-Mayor Cooper's son-in-law, has been re-nominated. Edward H. Dunphy is expected to secure the Tammany nomination here, and Denis Shea will be named by the Republicans.

Tim Campbell is running again in the Eighth District, despite the rumors to the effect that he would not. Judge John Henry McCarthy, the Tammany candidate, will make a hustler Tim hustle at his liveliest.

James Cox's nomination in the Ninth District has been endorsed by the Counties. No one has been nominated by either organization in the Tenth District—Gen. Spinola.

Gen. Spinola will be nominated if he desires it," said one high in Wigwam councils this morning.

The old war horse will probably meet his old enemy of two years ago, Allen Thorndike Rice, who cannot accuse poor Mike Oregan of defeating him this time.

Congressman Truman A. Merriman has been laid on the shelf by the Counties, who name ex-Alderman John Quinn as their standard-bearer in the Eleventh District.

Tammany and the Republicans each are expected to put candidates in the field, and the Republicans loudly declare their ability to win on a division of the Democracy.

Roswell P. Flower has been unanimously nominated by both Tammany and the County Democracy in the Twelfth District, now represented by W. Bourke Cockran.

The Republicans had expected a divided Democracy in the Thirteenth District and were greatly disappointed at the endorsement of Abner C. Fitch by the Counties. His opponent will be James Otis Hoyt, a lawyer and member of the Union League Club.

NO LOOPHOLE FOR BEDELL.

The Forger Cannot Escape, Says Mr. Jerome, on the State's Evidence Plea.

Speaking of the Bedell case, Assistant District Attorney Jerome said to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning:

"The statement made by Mr. Howe, that in using Bedell as a witness against the policy dealers Goss and Emerson, the former has a loophole of escape from prosecution on the forged charges on the ground that he would be turning State's evidence, is unfounded."

In the first place Bedell cannot be regarded as an accomplice in the case of the policy dealers, and in the second place the charge upon which he is prosecuted has no connection whatever with that of Goss and Emerson.

Bedell will be brought to trial as soon as the policy case is disposed of. It is my belief that he will plead guilty. He is too shrewd a man to do anything else, in the face of the confession which we have in writing, and which he corrected and signed himself.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS TILL DECEMBER.

Reporters Sing "Fraise God from Whom All Blessings Flow" in Loud Tones.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—Committees from the Senate and House at noon reported that the President had no further communications to make, and the first session of the Fifty-third Congress adjourned at 1 p. m., to re-assemble for the second session on the first Monday in December.

The Press Gallery created a decided sensation by singing in a stentorian chorus the long-metre doxology, "Fraise God from whom all blessings flow," as the Speaker's gavel fell.

Not Fixed, but in a Fix.

The first arrest this year for false registration was made this morning, the culprit being Gordon, a tramp, at Essex Market he admitted his guilt and said he was drunk. A gaol was cut in his throat, and his rise and fall was broken.

"No, Your Honor, \$5,000,000 couldn't buy my vote. He was held to await the action of the Grand Jury."

Killed by a Connecting Rod.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 20.—W. W. Venable, chief engineer of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, was killed yesterday afternoon by being struck by the connecting rod of an engine which was in operation. He is supposed to have been overcome by a fit and to have fallen within reach of the machine. A gaol was cut in his throat, and his rise and fall was broken.

Cliffon (N. J.) Race Track, Oct. 20.—Here are the entries for the Cliffon races, Monday, Oct. 22: First Race.—Purse \$250; three quarters of a mile.

Second Race.—Purse \$250; selling allowance; five eighths of a mile.

Third Race.—Purse \$250; selling allowance; five eighths of a mile.

SISTER MARY'S FATAL LEAP.

A NUN JUMPS FROM A WINDOW OF ST. JOSEPH'S HOME.

Receiving the Last Rites of the Church as She Lay on the Sidewalk, She Died Five Minutes Later—Insanity the Result of an Attack of Pneumonia the Cause of the Suicide.

Passers by on Grand street, Jersey City, soon after sunrise this morning were petrified on hearing a woman's piercing scream, which came from an upper window of No. 78.

The house is a tall three-story brown stone fronted building, occupied by the Sisters of Peace and known as St. Joseph's Home. The scream was heard by the Nun, Sister Mary Frances Clare, who recruited the Sisters from the ranks of the poor working-girls of the city.

The scream was repeated, and just as the bystanders looked upward a sister leaped from the sill into the air and fell to the stone sidewalk.

The dying sister received the last rites of the Church as she lay on the sidewalk from Father Mandaley, of St. Peter's Church, who was among those attracted by her terrible screams.

In a few minutes she was dead. A dozen men rushed to aid her and others furiously rang the door-bell of the house.

Sister Mary Evangelist, who is in charge, answered in person, and was horrified at the sight of one of her charges dying before her eyes. She recognized her as Sister Mary Peter, who had been recovering from an attack of pneumonia, and whose mind had been affected by the disease.

The dead girl was tenderly carried into the home. She joined the Sisters sixteen months ago and has been a favorite ever since. She was born in Dublin, Ireland, and was thirty years old. Her Christian name was Lucy Lawler. She has no near relatives alive.

Sister Evangelist said this morning that she had no doubt but that insanity was the only cause of the horrible suicide. An eye-witness who had attended the girl, corroborated the statement.

THE W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Its Second Day's Session Brings Encouraging Papers and Reports.

At 10.04 o'clock this morning, Miss Frances Willard, President of the National Women's Christian Temperance Union, struck her gavel on the table and called the ladies to order for the second meeting of the fifth annual Convention of the Union, at the Metropolitan Opera-House.

A numerous gathering, made up of delegates from every State and most of the Territories, filled the parquet, and the boxes and galleries had a number of women in them.

The thanks of the Union were voted to Dr. Paxton for his check for \$50. Miss Goodrich, in her report of the minutes, announced Mrs. Mary A. Livermore's election to the office of Secretary.

On the motion of Mrs. N. H. Knox, of New Hampshire, a vote of thanks was also tendered to Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson for the elegant banner which she had presented to the Union.

Miss Willard declared that the time of each speaker in debate must be restricted to five minutes, and the delegates who read reports were called to stop by the time limit, when they had completed a certain measure.

A number of papers were read, showing a lively interest in the work of the organization, and that large results had been obtained in the several fields in which it expends its energy.

Mrs. Esther T. Hinal, of Vermont, declared in her report on the press department, that she had secured an interest and favored the Union in its labors.

Yesterday's collection was reported the largest since the collection that has ever been taken, and New York was applauded as the best State in the collection.

The Convention will remain in session till next Tuesday evening.

Each day there will be three sessions—in the morning at 10.30, in the afternoon at 2, and in the evening at 7.45. There will be a session to-morrow.

MITCHELL IS FREE.

He Is Expected to an Early Day on This Side.

The following cablegram has been received at the Police Gazette office by Richard K. Fox:

LONDON, Oct. 18, 1888.—Charles Mitchell was tried at Chichester today and acquitted.

This incensed Mitchell's early arrival on this side. A letter to his friend, Champion Jake Kilrain, last week stated that he would sail for New York Saturday, Oct. 20, if his case for participating in a prize fight resulted in his acquittal.

AN INVITATION.

Everybody is hereby invited to witness the fifth great championship game free of cost this afternoon as produced on the novel Diamond Diagram. A wire runs direct from the Polo Grounds to the bulletin board. Each play is recorded by THE EVENING WORLD'S experts within a second of the actual time.

Paddy Cahill Again in Trouble.

ITALO-FRENCH MELODRAMA.

THE COUNT STABS MONSIEUR WITH THE COOK'S CARVING KNIFE.

Then Chef Duret (Goes to His Room and Is Found Asphyxiated by Gas—The Advent of Mr. Towson Caldwell in St. Bartholomew's Cosmopolitan Boarding-House Leads to a Sanguinary War at the Dinner Table.

Mr. Towson Caldwell, a lawyer, and his wife, seeking a boarding place where they might enjoy all the comforts of a home, thought they had found it in the house of Claude Bartholot, 104 West Thirty-third street.

And there they took up their abode yesterday. What has happened since has been rather thrilling, not to say nerve upsetting.

The host is a foreman in the confectionery department at Mallard's, and his family consists of a wife and little girl of six years of age. They are French, speaking little English.

There were five boarders, among whom was Mr. Joseph Colosanti, an eminent Italian waiter in the city for thirty years, aged 40, alleged noble birth, who had been the honored guest since Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell were introduced to the other guests at the dinner table yesterday. There had been a rearrangement of the seats at the table, and Signor Colosanti's position had been moved from the head of the table to a less prominent place. Mr. Caldwell taking his old place.

And trouble ensued. Sign. Colosanti objected to the change in musical and forceful French. Mr. Bartholot explained in most suave French, and Mr. Caldwell was apologetic in his best "United States."

Signor Colosanti would not be appeased, and Mrs. Bartholot took a hand. High words followed, and the Italian Count said harsh things of madame and monsieur struck him in the face.

Whereas Sign. Colosanti visited the kitchen on Monday last, and selected a particularly keen-edged, long-bladed carving knife from the choice collection of the chef.

As he ascended the stairs, he flourished the knife wildly and demanded satisfaction for his wounded honor.

Mr. Bartholot inadvertently coming within range of the knife, he made a dash for his left forearm, making a fancy slit there.

Mr. Caldwell threw his arms about the Italian, the ladies screamed in C sharp and the chef rushed to the aid of his host, who was pushed out of the house. He ran away.

Then the excited inmates rushed out and called a mass-meeting of policemen. Officers Quilly, McDonald and Rich collected the Italian Count and his satchel full of clothing.

He got it and carried it to Capt. Reilly's station-house under escort of Officer Cook of the 104th street.

This morning he was arraigned before Police Justice Gorman at the Jefferson Market Court.

The rest of the happy family was there, barring the new chef, M. Duretli.

Mr. Caldwell was very pale and weak, and he explained the absence of M. Duretli.

This morning, when my wife awakened me, she said, "I was very weak and sick and there was a smell of gas in our room, up one flight."

When we went downstairs breakfast was not served, and the chef was preparing it. At 8 o'clock the chef having failed to appear, they went to call him. Opening his door they found him dead in bed and the room filled with gas.

"This was a tube to his gas pipe, with an attachment for a gas cooking stove. The gas was turned on here."

Dr. Pease was called and he said the chef had died of gas poisoning. He was seven of forty years of age and probably unmarried. Nothing is known of his antecedents by Mr. Bartholot.

Colosanti declared that he had stabbed himself in the chest with the knife, and that he was in \$700 fine for trial in Special Sessions.

Mrs. Caldwell, who is a sprightly, black-eyed little woman, tells a remarkable story of her life and adventures since a dozen years ago, when she was the wife of William Tilston, one of the editors of the Forest and Stream.

Mr. Tilston was killed by the falling of the gable in Madison Square Garden, and she remained in the city for some time. She was three times shipwrecked, once off the coast of California; again off the coast of South Carolina in a coastwise steamship, and a third time off the Gulf of Mexico, where she nearly lost her life.

A few years ago, while on a visit to New York, she was caught by a street sweeping machine and was held a block before the horse could be stopped.

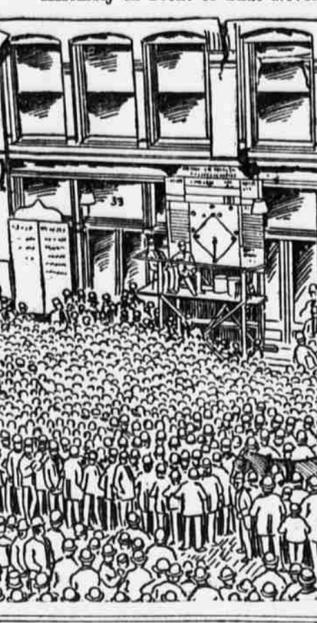
Then, within a year, while on a ranch in California, she was thrown from the back of a bucking bronco which she had mounted, and the beast was vicious enough to step on her. She was rescued from death by a Digger Indian who worked about the place.

Indeed, she is so constitutionally untidy as to think that, because she spent the night in the little French boarding-house in West Thirty-third street, all this trouble has come upon it.

Burglar Barker Pardoned by Gov. Ames.

A SECTION OF THAT BIG CROWD.

"The Evening World's" Photographer Turns His Camera On the Daily Assembly in Front of That Novel Baseball Bulletin.



HE DREW A KNIFE.

So Timekeeper Dudley Says of the Italian He Fatally Shot.

Michael Rich, the Italian laborer on the New York and New Haven Railroad, who was shot by Timekeeper C. H. Dudley, near Rye, at 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon, was brought last night to Bellevue Hospital.

Rich died from his wounds at 10 o'clock this morning. He lived at 505 Mulberry street, this city, and was twenty-five years old.

Dudley surrendered himself to the authorities at Rye immediately after the shooting.

He says that the gang of Italian laborers, of whom Rich was one, demanded an increase of wages. They were noisy and violent, and in the course of the talk with him, and on his refusal of the increase, Rich took a knife from under his coat and made at him as if he would stab him.

He then drew his revolver and fired it at his assailant.

The ball entered Rich's right side. Rich was placed on board Conductor Slute's train and brought to this city.

Timekeeper Dudley, who was in waiting at the Grand Central station with an ambulance, found Rich sinking very rapidly and he stated that the wound was fatal.

Dudley lives at Fort Chester, near Rye. After Rich died he shot the mob of Italians, angered by their comrade's fall, rushed for the time-keeper.

Dudley ran at full speed, his smoking revolver in his case.

After him came the angered Italians, armed with pickaxes and other weapons, cursing him in Italian as they ran. Dudley was loosed of him and more minutes-footed than his pursuers and reached Rye station first, but he was none to soon.

He jumped into a depot hack, which stood there, and the horses were started off to Fortchester in a dead run.

The mob of Italians did not see him get into the hack, and they surrounded the depot, which they searched thoroughly, even crawling under it to see if he was under the platform.

PANIC IN A BLAZING FACTORY.

A Young Girl Jumps from the Third Story and Is Terribly Hurt.

An explosion was caused this morning in the extensive factory of the American Pencil Company, on Clinton street, Hoboken, by the spontaneous combustion of pencil-wood dust in a dust-arrester.

The loud report and the flash of fire alarmed the several hundreds of factory hands, who fled in confusion, and many suffered strokes of the fire-alarm bells and the appearance of the firemen.

Men and women fled to the numerous fire escapes and got clear of the building, all except North Casey, a handsome girl of seventeen years, who was working on the third floor.

She became frightened and leaped from the third story window in the confusion, and fell below, sustaining frightful injuries. She was taken to the home of her aunt, at 160 Clinton street, and attended by Dr. Shepherd. She lives at 132 Willow avenue. The loss on the building was \$1,200; fully covered by insurance.

A Hysterical Woman, This.

THE PRESIDENT WILL COME OCT. 27.

He Accepts the Invitation to Review the Business Men's Parade.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—The committee representing the New York Downtown Business Men's Association of Cleveland and Thurman clubs, consisting of John H. Inman, William Woodward, Jr., John H. McCaull and Joseph O'Donohue, which came on from New York yesterday afternoon to invite President Cleveland to review the Business Men's parade in New York on Oct. 27, arrived here last evening.

At 10 o'clock this morning they called upon the President at the White House and were received with cordiality.

The President expressed his thanks to the committee for the invitation extended to him, and accepted it on the spot.

The committee will return to New York to-night.

FRANKIE RAYMOND'S SMILES.

She Gave Them to Her Lawyer—Her Case Was Again Adjudged.

Frankie Lola Raymond looked brighter than ever when taken from the prison to Jefferson Market Police Court, before Justice Gorman this morning.

She talked with happy smiles to her counsel, and seemed to think there was nothing serious in her case.

When the counsel for Mrs. Martha Mills, who claims that Miss Raymond stole her diamond jewelry, appeared in court, he produced a doctor's certificate that the complainant was too unwell to go to court.

Justice Gorman then adjourned the examination of Miss Raymond until next Tuesday.

SWIPES, THE NEWSBOY, HELD.

He Borrowed a Ring and Failed to Return It to the Owner.

Simon Besser, well known as "Swipes," the prize-fighting newsboy, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court to-day by Detective-Sergets. Ervanhoe and Fink, on a charge of stealing a twenty-dollar ring from Joseph W. Tway, a compositor.

Tway said Swipes asked to look at the ring, which he showed him, and he put his finger and walked off. He did not show up again, and was arrested on the street yesterday. Justice Gorman held him in \$700 bail.

Pittsburg Cable-Car Men May Strike.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 20.—There may be a cable-car strike here, as the gripmen are preparing a schedule. Cable lines here are new and Philadelphia gripmen are instructing learners. Local unions have placed spotters on the cars, who by sign inform the gripmen whether the men they are teaching belong or are willing to join the unions. If so, the unions take special pains to teach them; if not, they are pronounced incompetent and every effort is made to get rid of them.

Mayor Hewitt Rebuffs the Police.

Major Hewitt became angry today at the arrest of a truckman for leaving his truck in the street and wrote a sharp letter to the Police Board, saying that an attempt was being made to put him in a false position, and implying that the police force is the tool of politicians.

Broke His Neck in the Darkness.

Edward Hughes, a homeless laborer, fifty years old, fell into the arched way of 400 West Fifty-sixth street, at 5 o'clock this morning, and broke his neck. His body is at the Morgue.

An Old Man Gets Under.

Mr. Barney Barin's failure was announced on the Consolidated Exchange to-day, and 30,000 barrels of oil were bought in under the rate for his account.

Notes of the Campaign.

The Central Division of the Wholesale Dry-Goods Cleveland and Thurman clubs, of New York, will hold their annual meeting at headquarters, 94 Spring street.

The Yorkville Democratic Club, composed of members from the Democratic Club of Yorkville, will hold their annual meeting at headquarters, 94 Spring street.

Quartermen of the Twenty-second Ward have formed a Cleveland and Thurman Campaign Club, with headquarters at 71 Ninth avenue, and have endorsed Hugh J. Grant for Mayor. Meetings are held every Thursday evening, and all citizens residing in the ward in favor of the election of Grover Cleveland for President and Allen G. Thurman for Vice-President are invited to enroll their names.

Two Sudden Deaths.

The coroner was notified to-day of the sudden deaths of Elizabeth Blaine, aged sixty-five years, of 119 West street, and Sarah Moss, aged forty-five years, of 109 Orchard street.

5 O'CLOCK EXTRA

POISONED A WHOLE FAMILY.

MR. GINSBERG, HIS WIFE AND BABY VICTIMS OF A GIRL'S PLOT.

Mary Smolinski, a Pretty Servant Girl of Nineteen Years, the Intending Murderess—She Was Caught Stealing Money and Jewels and Afterwards Put Paris Green in the Food.

A pretty young servant was arraigned at the Essex Market Court this morning on a charge of attempting to poison an entire family.

The girl is Mary Smolinski, and the family whom she tried to kill is that of David Ginsberg, who lives at 170 Ludlow street.

Mary is about nineteen years old and a blonde. She was clad in a dark brown cloth skirt and waist, and an old black shawl. On her head was a black chip hat, trimmed with two or three feathers and a piece of red satin. She was cool and collected, and did not seem to appreciate the enormity of the crime of which she is accused.