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155,600

WAS THE EVENING WORLD'S DAILY AVERAGE ELECTION WEEK.

The EVENING WORLD.

THE POOR MAN'S GUIDE, THE RICH MAN'S DIRECTORY.

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LAST EDITION.

BARRY IS BITTER.

Preparing for a Fight with Mr. Powderly.

Important Business Before the Knights' General Assembly.

Who Will Be Secretary-Treasurer, Hayes or Turner?

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 19.—Among the delegates to the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor the drift of conversation is upon the action of the General Assembly in expelling Thomas Barry, and this morning it is the general opinion that, as he has now commenced his open attack upon the present administration, immediate steps will be taken to form a new order, with Barry as its leader.

He is preparing for a fight with or without a following, and his bitterness towards Powderly and his friends indicates that there will be no peace among organized workingmen until Barry, who is characterized as the "Arch Squealer," is out of the way. He promises to make some sensational disclosures to-day, but the delegates seem to be pretty well disgusted with his method of attack.

The trouble in District Assembly No. 49 will probably be sprung upon the General Assembly this morning. The matter will come up in the way of a protest, filed by the excluded delegates, against the action of the assembly in admitting the delegates of the Quinn faction.

It is more than likely that the consideration of the protest will occupy all morning if not the best portion of the day.

When this case has been disposed of the Committee on Law will be prepared to submit its report on several of the recommendations given them to consider.

The most important of these will be that which proposes to give to the General Master Workman of the Order the power to select the members of the General Executive Board, who are to be associated with him, subject to the approval of the General Assembly. A hot discussion on this issue is anticipated, and the result will be a safe test of the genuine strength of Mr. Powderly's followers.

It is thought that the Convention will place this power in the hands of its Executive head, as it would be unwise and unfair to ask the General Master Workman to undergo the painful and injurious experience of the past two years, if the delegates should associate with him an unfriendly man.

This Committee will also recommend that the salary of the General Master Workman be reduced to $3,500, and that, for economical purposes, the offices of General Secretary and General Treasurer be combined.

These recommendations will be settled one way or another by Tuesday evening, and if so the election of general officers will take place on Wednesday.

For the office of General Secretary-Treasurer there are three candidates in the field—Turner, Layton and John W. Hayes. The last mentioned seems to be the favorite among the delegates.

The others have their followers, but Hayes is an experienced and trustworthy officer, while it is a well-known fact that Turner was and is the secret friend of Barry and Bailey and that he has been the hidden cause of much of the trouble between the general officers.

Layton will draw out of the contest at the last moment and leave the open field to the other two candidates, and while the fight will be a close one, it is generally believed that John W. Hayes will be the victor.

The friends of Mr. Powderly are now satisfied that their leader will accept another term if the General Assembly assists him in the work of purification.

Sensational developments are expected during the present week.

Other heads than Barry's will fall into the basket.

TROUBLE ON THE BROADWAY LINE.

The Hitchers Get a Gruff Answer to Their Complaints.

The Broadway Railroad employees are restless over alleged grievances arising from the discharge of hitchers and an increase of the hitchers' hours of work from nine to ten a day.

A committee of the employees headed by Peter Mayland, Master Workman of Local Assembly 3,430, called on President Thompson this forenoon and presented the grievances of the hitchers.

Mr. Thompson replied gruffly that he would make no concessions and if they wanted to tie up the road they could go ahead and do so.

The Committee went away, and when an EVENING WORLD reporter met them one of them said there would be no strike, that the matter had been settled.

WAITING FOR THE TRAVE.

The Big Steamer Is Three and a Half Days Late, but It's All Right.

Shippers and friends of passengers have made anxious inquiries since Friday as to the whereabouts of the North German Lloyd steamship Trave, which usually arrives in port on that day.

At the office of Oelrichs & Co., agents for the line, an EVENING WORLD reporter was told to-day that all fears of the vessel's safety were groundless and based upon a false impression.

The Trave, it was said, usually leaves Bremen on Wednesday morning, but this time she did not leave till late Saturday afternoon, Nov. 10. She was three and a half days late and is consequently not due in this port until to-night or to-morrow morning.

Empress Frederick Arrives in England.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Nov. 19.—The Empress Frederick, escorted by the Prince of Wales, who went to Flushing to meet her, arrived at Port Victoria this morning and landed at noon. She was warmly welcomed by the Queen.

Queen Victoria and the Princesses Louise and Beatrice left Windsor this morning to greet the Empress on landing. They were joined at the Waterloo Station of the London and Southwestern Railway, in London, by Count Von Hatzfeldt, the German Ambassador. There was a small crowd at the station. The day was overcast.

Robbed St. Leo's Parsonage.

Thomas J. O'Brien, eighteen years, 542 East Twenty-first street, until recently employed in the parsonage of St. Leo's Church, was held at the Jefferson Market Court this morning on a charge of larceny.

Father Duffy testified that on two occasions O'Brien had robbed the parsonage, his total thefts amounting to $150. The prisoner confessed his guilt. He had in his possession when arrested a lot of obscene photographs and verses of an immoral character.

Two Men Killed in a Sewer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19.—A sewer here caved in this morning killing Contractor Sands and a bricklayer.

That Deadly Scourge!

Tubercular consumption is simply lung-scrofula—the active and dangerous development of a taint in the blood. The grand blood-cleansing principles contained in Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY specially fit it to purify the blood and prevent the formation of ulcers in the lungs and bronchial tubes. Liver complaint, skin diseases and sores are also cured by it. All druggists. *.*

IN A HATCHING CRADLE.

A BABY GIRL'S LIFE SUSTAINED ON THE INCUBATOR PRINCIPLE.

She Has Grown and Thrived and Has Now a Strong Hold on Life—She Is Allowed Out of the Cradle a Little Each Day Now, and Drinks Milk—A Most Interesting Case.

There is a youngster in the Emigrants' Hospital on Ward's Island that is exciting more attention just now than that which usually falls to one of its size.

It is a little baby girl, who is so young and small that she has been made the subject of a scientific experiment, and is being raised on a similar principle to that of the artificial incubation of chickens.

Her name is Elizabeth McLean and she was born in the hospital on Sept. 7. Agnes McLean, her mother, is a comely Scotchwoman, who arrived from Glasgow a few days before Elizabeth's birth.

The infant was premature by thirteen weeks. She was only fourteen inches long and weighed but two pounds two and a half ounces.

Luckily Dr. A. M. Thomas, of the hospital staff, was having constructed an artificial mother, or hatching cradle, as it is called in France.

Work on this was hurriedly completed. It is a box about four feet high and three feet square. It contains in the bottom a tank to which was applied on the outside a reservoir on the thermo-siphon principle.

When hot water is put into the tank a spirit lamp applied at the outer reservoir keeps it hot and makes it a comparatively simple matter to keep the air in the box at any temperature which may be desired.

The sides of the box are double and filled with sawdust, like an ice-box, and in the upper part, over the tank, is a shelf.

On a pillow on this shelf the baby was laid thirty-six hours after she was born, and there she was this morning when an EVENING WORLD reporter called to inquire after her health.

There is a glass in this sliding top of the hatching cradle which enables one to see the inside. The baby lay on its back with its head resting on its left side.

When the reporter looked in she opened her blue eyes and screwed her face up in an awful pucker, that announced to the outside world that she has come to stay, sure.

Her mother was at the other end of the room, quietly fussing with another baby whose mother has been attending the new addition to Secretary Whitney's family.

The first few weeks of Little Edith's stay in the artificial mother was quite uncertain.

The temperature of the inside of the box was kept at 90 degrees and Dr. Thomas and Miss Enright, the head nurse, were constant in their attentions but they feared the experiment would not prove successful.

It is the first time anything of the kind has been tried in this country, but it was plain that the baby would not live with any other treatment.

During the thirty-six hours before she was put in the hatching-cradle she lost two and one-half ounces, so that she only weighed two pounds when the experiment began.

But she began to improve right away under the novel treatment, and now has a firm grip on life. At first her natural nourishment was dropped into her mouth by means of a tube, but now the nursing of her mother is nearly all that is required.

The temperature in the hatching-cradle is now held at between 70 and 75 degrees, and the baby is allowed to breathe the air of the room about six hours out of every twenty-four.

She is dressed in doll's clothes, but has grown so much that larger ones will have to be substituted for the ones she now wears.

Dr. Thomas measured her this morning, and found that she is 18 inches long, 10¾ inches around the chest, 7 inches from tips of finger to shoulder, 12¾ inches around the head, ear 1¼ inches, and foot 3¼ inches.

She now weighs four pounds and four and a half ounces. The average weight of a baby at birth is about seven pounds.

The baby is fed every two hours, and is allowed two and a half ounces of milk at each "meal."

Her increase in weight has been as follows: Oct. 14, 2 pounds 10½ ounces; Oct. 21, 2 pounds 12½ ounces; Oct. 28, 3 pounds 3½ ounces; Nov. 4, 3 pounds 10½ ounces; Nov. 11, 3 pounds 14½ ounces; Nov. 18, 4 pounds, 4¼ ounces.

When the baby is bathed a tent of blankets is made over a radiator, and with this protection against any drought, it is immersed in a little bathtub and then put back on its pillow in the hatching cradle in an unusual amount of tiny blankets.

Dr. Thomas said to-day that the child will be able to stand the air out of doors in two weeks, when the mother will leave the hospital and go to friends in the central part of the State.

INVESTIGATING TOM COSTIGAN.

The Supervisor of the "City Record" Placed on His Defense.

Tom Costigan was before the Commissioners of Accounts to-day to be examined in regard to the administration of his office as Supervisor of the *City Record*.

Mr. Costigan was questioned by Mr. Shearman, and his answers were taken down by a stenographer who was as thin as Mr. Costigan is fat. The line of examination consisted in taking up certain statements of facts made in THE WORLD as evidence of the negligent manner in which the office of the *City Record* and the public printing was being conducted, and asking the witness if they were true.

As might have been expected, Mr. Costigan denied each and every one as false and without foundation, although he did not offer any evidence in support of his declaration.

The witness described in a rambling manner the workings of some of the departments under him.

He was asked if he had ever received any fees or bonuses, or any moneys to which he was not entitled by law, for any influence or authority he might exert in favor of particular persons by virtue of his official position.

"I have not," replied Mr. Costigan, with great solemnity.

Highwaymen with Razors.

Pietro and Angelo Rapello attacked and tried to rob Thomas Grimes while the latter was crossing the Newark Bridge at Newark last night. While defending himself Grimes was badly slashed over the breast and shoulder by a razor used by Pietro Rapello. The Italians were arrested this morning.

Guttenburg Entries for To-Morrow.

NORTH HUDSON DRIVING PARK, N. J., Nov. 19.—Following are the Guttenburg entries for Tuesday, Nov. 20:

First Race.—Five furlongs, for maiden two-year-olds; purse $200.—Huntsman, 115; Mary Mansfield filly, 112; Hollywood, 111; Ida Bell, 112; Artless, 112, Ayala, 112 lb.

Second Race.—Three-quarters of a mile; purse $2,50.—Lord Beaconsfield, 118; Saluda, 115; Uno B., 115; Armstrong, 115; Melodrama, 118; Centipede, 95; Guess, 95 lb.

Third Race.—Purse $200; seven furlongs; selling allowances.—Satyros, 133; Tenafly, 124; Silver Star, 118; Bishop, 118; Pat Oakley, 115; Tunis, 115; Tiberon, 102 lb.

Fourth Race—Three-quarters of a mile; selling allowances; purse $200.—Bass Viol, 112; Pierfair, 112; Zero, 112; Frankie W., 107; Miss Mouse, 102; Savage, 102; Joe Pierson, 102; Frank Mullins, 102; Ida West, 102; Rebel Scout, 102; Chincinilla, 97; Nonsense, 97; Voucher, 92; Belmont, 92 lb.

Fifth Race.—One mile; selling allowances; purse $250.—Rebellion, 109; Brynwood, 107, Juggler, 105; Maia, 105; Joe Mitchell, 104; Tocor, 94 lb.

Sixth Race.—Three-quarters of a mile; selling allowances; purse $200.—Ivanhoe, 112; Brier, 112; Costello, 110; Roy Roy, 105; Julia Miller, 102; Bogardus, 102; Harry Brown, 102; Vengance, 100; Theodora, 97; Watch'em, 97; Bloss, 97; John Finn, 97; Rosaba, 97; Sumner, 92; Peacock, 92 lb.

Waverly Entries for To-Morrow.

RACE TRACK, WAVERLY, N. J., Nov. 19.—Here are the entries for Tuesday, Nov. 20:

First Race.—Purse $250; six furlongs.—James A. H., 128; Gounod, 120; Hysterics, 105; blasher, 105; Tatlan, 100; Mabel, 100; Sir Roderick, 100. lb.

Second Race.—Purse $250; seven furlongs; selling allowances.—Adolph, 111; Hilda, 110; John Mullins, 107; Veto, 107; John Jay R., 106; Pocomoke, 105; Duke of Monroe, 105; Glenspray, 105; Can't Tell, 104; Mazie, 104 lb.

Third Race.—Purse $250, for maiden two-year-olds; three-quarters of a mile.—Entries close 11 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Fourth Race.—Purse $250; five furlongs; selling allowances.—Berlin, 115; Roundaway, 115; Parkville, 115; Gilt, 115; Electricity, 115; Major, 115; Sylla, 105; Woodstock, 105; Harry Rose, 105; Bridget Keating, 100; Edward F., 100; King Ernest, 95 lb.

Fifth Race.—Purse $250; one mile.—Compensation, 115; Gray Cloud, 115; Barnum, 115; Quincy, 115; Longitude, 109; Sutter, 109; Obelisk, 108; Ocean, 108; Flush, 96 lb.

* Laura Gould colt.

A FATAL BLOW

And the Police Fail to Arrest the Assailant.

Where Is the Man Who Killed Thomas Dunn?

Four Young Gorilla Club Men Find a Serious End of Their Afternoon Out—Dunn's Antagonist Caught, but Released by a Policeman Because He Would Not Make Complaint Against Him.

Thomas Dunn, aged twenty-five, a broker's clerk, died on a lounge in his bedroom, on the top floor of 68 Broadway, at 8 o'clock this morning, from a fracture at the base of the skull, received during a scuffle with two unknown men at the corner of Fulton street and Broadway about 5.30 o'clock last evening.

Dunn worked for Charles F. Minzesheimer, 14 Wall street, and bore an excellent reputation.

He was unmarried and boarded with his brother James, who is janitor of the building 68 Broadway.

Thomas was very reticent, and his relatives knew little about his movements.

He went out about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. On Broadway he met D. H. Driscoll, of 49 Renwick street; James Read and Michael Donovan, a telegraph operator at 16 Broad street. They are members of a popular organization of the First Ward called the Gorilla Club.

The quartet went around town and finally stopped in front of a flower-stand in front of Knox's hat store.

While they were purchasing bouquets two well-dressed young men rushed up and, muttering something about having to catch a train, tried to shove the others aside.

Driscoll joked with them and turned away. Then he heard a scuffle behind him and, turning around, found his friends exchanging blows with the strangers.

He took a hand in, but a second later the quarrel was stopped by young Dunn being knocked flat on his back.

Policeman Collins, of the steamboat Patrol, rushed up and collared the stranger that struck the blow. Neither Downs nor his companion would make a complaint against him, however, and Collins let him go. There was a little blood on Dunn's lips, but he did not think he was seriously injured until some time later he felt a sharp pain in the back of the head, and putting his hand up found that blood was flowing freely.

He hurried home and lay on the lounge, refusing to tell his folks how he came to be injured. Two doctors were summoned but they could not save his life. He became unconscious at 10 P. M., and died in that condition.

FIRED BY A PARLOR MATCH.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick and Father Fatally Burned at Bridgeport.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 19.—Mrs. Thomas Fitzpatrick attempted to light a fire this morning with a parlor match. The head fell off, igniting her clothing.

She ran down stairs enveloped in flames. Her father and son tried to smother the flames with blankets and both were severely burned.

Another son threw water over all the unfortunate members of the family and quenched the flames.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick and her father are fatally burned.

SHE TOOK A HOT BRICK TO BED.

A Brooklyn Lady Arouses a Nyack Household by a Midnight Scream.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NYACK, Nov. 19.—A lady visiting here from the city took a hot brick to bed with her last night. About midnight she was awakened by smoke, and she found the lower part of her bed on fire and her toes just touched by the flames.

A loud Brooklyn scream aroused the household. The impending conflagration was extinguished, and the lady's toes were anointed with sweet oil.

MLLE. GOUDART'S FATAL JUMP.

Tragic End of a French Governess in a Youngstown (O.) Family.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 19.—Mlle. Goudart, of New York, a French governess in the family of Henry O. Bonnell, a wealthy iron manufacturer, committed suicide this morning at the house of her employer.

The family have noticed signs of dementia for several days, and Saturday she walked out of the house, returning in the evening with her clothes wet and soiled, but refused to state where she had been.

Yesterday she wrote a number of letters, and her conversation indicated a mild form of insanity.

This morning, before the family awakened, she went to the attic, burned some letters, and after setting fire to the residence jumped through a window, striking the pavement sixty feet below, crushing her skull and causing death in a few minutes.

Mlle. Goudart was twenty-three years of age, and came here ten days ago.

Letters found show that she came from France three months ago and is a daughter of a judge residing near Paris.

Efforts are being made to have the letters translated, in order that some light may be thrown on her history.

Would Modify the Sunday Law.

A committee from the League for the Protection of Personal Liberty, including the Presidents of the most important German societies, called on the Commission for the Revision of the Excise Laws to-day to protest against the present Sunday-closing law. They argued that the law is not only objectionable but cannot be enforced. They asked that it be modified.

Bright Worse; Balfour Sick.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Nov. 19.—John Bright passed another bad night at Rochdale and is exhausted this morning.

Mr. Balfour, who was taken sick yesterday, is no better.

Sixty Days Idleness for 3,000 Men.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Nov. 19.—The coal operators at 2 o'clock to-day decided to shut down for sixty days, throwing 3,000 men out of employment. The river market is glutted.

Three Men Drowned.

Two Danes, Fred Trenstrup and Peter C. Peterson, and one American, whose first name was Arthur, were drowned by the sinking of a small boat in which they set out after clams yesterday off Far Rockaway.

Her Body Found in the Yard.

Lizzie Rebarki, aged eighty-three years, was found dead this morning in the rear of her residence, 418 West Thirty-second street.

Funeral of Dr. Sands.

The funeral of the late Dr. Henry B. Sands will take place Wednesday at 11 A. M., at the Broadway Tabernacle.

If your grocer or wine-dealer don't keep GREENWAY'S INDIA PALE ALE send order for sample case to J. M. BELL & Co., 31 Broadway. Unrivalled in purity. *.*

MR. MORTON'S COMING VISIT.

HE WILL CALL ON GEN. HARRISON IN INDIANAPOLIS.

Mrs. Morton Will Accompany Him and See the President-Elect's Wife—Will His Visit Crush Warner Miller's Hopes for a Portfolio—Mr. Morton Will Not Talk Much, But Admits He is Going West.

Vice-President-elect Levi P. Morton is going to Indianapolis on a visit to President-elect Benjamin Harrison. The visit will be paid probably within a fortnight. Mr. Morton will be accompanied by Mrs. Morton, and the coming first two ladies of the land will meet and exchange greetings.

The Vice-President-elect was seen at his banking-house, in the Mutual Life Building, by an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

He modestly requested not to be interviewed on the subject of Gen. Harrison's appointments, but would not deny the projected trip to be made to Indianapolis by Mrs. Morton and himself.

When asked if there would probably not be others prominent in Republican politics in this State, visiting Gen. Harrison at the same time with him and if the question of New York's share of Federal patronage under the new Administration would then and there be settled, Mr. Morton replied with:

"You will please excuse me."

The same answer was made to all questions relative to the significance of the coming visit.

Little doubt exists that prominent among New York statesmen who will be seen in Indianapolis during Mr. Morton's stay there will be ex-United States Senators Platt and Miller, United States Senator Hiscock and Chauncey M. Depew—the "Big Four" of New York State Republican politics.

One thing which this visit imports is that Mr. Morton is going to have something to say in the Administration in the selection of the politicians.

This fact, they say, may prove disastrous to the ambitions of Warner Miller, who has always led the factional opposition against him, and Mr. Miller may not get his coveted portfolio in the new Cabinet.

It is argued, however, that ex-Senator Miller has made amends for his former opposition by sacrificing himself to elect the National ticket by wheeding the Prohibition vote into line, through his advocacy of high license. He has, it is said, put the new Administration under a debt of gratitude to him which Mr. Morton cannot fail to see paid without earning the name of ingrate.

It had been arranged for Gen. Harrison to come here and settle the matter of the Empire State's share in the plunder pudding, but it has been determined that it would be more in order for Mahomet to go to the mountain, and Gen. Harrison will probably remain at home until it is time for him to go to Washington to deliver his inaugural address.

Should Mr. Morton oppose the preferment of the defeated candidate for Governor, it is generally believed that Chauncey M. Depew is the bit of New York timber which will be used in the construction of the new Cabinet.

ROCKLAND'S SHRIEVALTY PYE.

Before the Case Is Settled It May Be Taken to the Courts.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NYACK, Nov. 19.—The exciting contest over the vote for Sheriff of Rockland county will probably be ended this afternoon so far as the county canvassers are concerned, but it may then go into court.

Mr. Pye has a plurality of two votes, but two of the ballots cast were slightly defective, the name written on them being "Isaac Pye" instead of "Isaac E. Pye."

If these ballots are thrown out it will cause a tie; but if this is done Mr. Pye will at once bring the matter before a Supreme Court Judge and ask for a mandamus compelling the Board to grant him a certificate.

FOUR SHOTS IN THE AIR.

A Policeman Fired Them While Arresting Wire Thieves.

Somewhere in the North River or embedded in west side roofs or pavements are four bullets from the revolver of Policeman McCloskey, of the Charles street station.

They were fired in the air by the officer yesterday afternoon during the process of arresting a couple of electric light wire thieves near the foot of Cortlandt street.

McCloskey was in citizen's dress. Why he fired the shots no man out of the many whom the firing attracted to the vicinity can explain.

Neither prisoners so much as showed a disposition to resist.

The shots were fired in Cortlandt and Washington streets and near West and Liberty streets.

Pedestrian Mason Here.

George Mason, a young English pedestrian, with his trainer, Archibald Sinclair, is in New York today, having crossed on the Etruria to take part in next week's six-day race. Mason is thirty-one years old and is 5 feet 6 inches high. His best record is 326 miles in seventy-two hours. He ranks with Littlewood in the eyes of Englishmen.

Suicide of a C., B. & Q. Engineer.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

DANBURY, Conn., Nov. 19.—A man giving his name as Frank Reed committed suicide with morphine in the station-house last night. He has been identified as William Murphy, formerly a C., B. and Q. engineer.

Preferred Death to Life Imprisonment.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HARTFORD, Conn., Nov. 19.—A life convict in the Wethersfield Jail, named John Hodell, committed suicide this morning.

The Bootblacks Go Free.

A technical error in the commitment drove Commodore Gerry's case against the two young bootblacks taken up by one of the Society agents out of Supreme Court this morning. The boys were released and will keep on blacking boots.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil	56¾	56¾	55¾
American Cable	81¾	82	81¾
Atch., Topeka & Santa Fe	64	64¾	63¾
Canada Southern	52¾	52¾	52
Canadian Pacific	54	54	54
Chesapeake & Ohio 3d pfd	17¾	17¾	17¾
Chicago Gas Trust	40¾	40¾	39
Chicago, Burl. & Quincy	110¾	110¾	110¾
Chicago & Northwest	110¾	110¾	109¾
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	65¾	65¾	63¾
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pfd	106	106	106
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac	107¾	107¾	107
Clev., Wash. & B. pfd	4	4	4
Consolidated Gas	81¾	81¾	81¾
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	137½	137¾	136½
Delaware & Hudson	120	120¾	120¾
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd	72	72	72
Lake Shore	99½	99¾	98¾
Louisville & Nashville	57¾	57¾	56¾
Memphis & Charleston	58	58	57¾
Michigan Central	85	85	84½
Mil., L. S. & Western	54¾	54¾	54¾
Missouri Pacific	77¾	78	77
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	13¾	13¾	13¾
Nash., Chatt. & St. L.	81	81	81
New Jersey Central	21¾	21¾	20¾
New York Central	108¾	109¾	108
N. Y. & New England	47¾	48¾	46¾
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	26¾	27	26¾
Norfolk & Western	17¾	17¾	17¾
Norfolk & Western old	50¾	50¾	50
Northern Pacific pfd	60¾	60¾	60
Oregon Transcontinental	30¾	30¾	29¾
Oregon Improvement	71	71	71
Oregon Short Line	42¾	42¾	42
Pacific Mail	38¾	38¾	37¾
Pipe Line Certificates	85¾	85¾	83¾
Philadelphia & Reading	48¾	48¾	48
Rich. & West Point Ter.	24¾	24¾	24¾
Pullman Palace Car Co.	170	170	170
Quicksilver	6¾	7¾	6¾
Rich. & West Point Ter.	28¾	29¾	28¾
Rich. & West Point Ter. old	80¾	80¾	80¾
St. L. & San Fran. pfd	67	67	67
Texas Pacific	23¾	23¾	22¾
Tenn. Coal & Iron	35¾	36¾	34¾
Tenn. Coal & Iron pfd	90	90	90
Union Pacific	64¾	64¾	63¾
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific	13¾	13¾	13¾
Wab., St. Louis & Pacific pfd	26	26	26
Western Union Telegraph	84¾	84¾	83¾
Wheeling & Lake Erie	20¾	20¾	20

A GLASS HOUSE.

Don't Throw Any More Stones at Whitechapel.

A Startling List of American Murder Mysteries.

Whitechapel's Horrible Precedent at Austin, Tex.

Connecticut's Shameful Record Of Unexplained Tragedies.

New Jersey's Lengthening List of Mysterious Atrocities.

Other States Where Justice Is Slow and Blind.

New York's Bad Record Before the Era of Murray and Byrnes.

Hardly a paper in this country has failed to sharply criticise the London police for their failure to capture the Whitechapel fiend.

Police officials in many cities have been free in their denunciation of the London methods.

It has been repeatedly said that "American detective methods" were needed in London.

Are we not living in a glass house in this respect? Have we a right to throw stones at Whitechapel?

In Austin, Tex., we have had an American predecessor of "Jack the Ripper." *He is still at large.*

Connecticut soil is stained with the blood of victims unavenged by the law.

New Jersey is rapidly becoming a land of dark mysteries.

The police reports from other States are not more flattering to the boasted prowess of the American detective.

Aside from New York City's recent record under the able régime of Murray and Byrnes, there seems to be plenty of evidence that the Whitechapel criticisms are a serious case of throwing stones from a glass house.

The following despatches received by THE EVENING WORLD this morning from various points presents a startling panorama of American murder mysteries:

WHITECHAPEL'S AMERICAN PRECEDENT.

The Horrible Murder Mysteries that Terrorized the Texan Capital.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

AUSTIN, Tex., Nov. 19.—The horrible series of murders which occurred about this town during the year 1885 are still mysteries.

They were considered the most shocking in the annals of this country's crimes, and were the more so considering the advanced state of civilization of the region in which they occurred.

THE MOLLIE SMITH MURDER.

The first victim of the Austin fiend was **Mollie Smith**, a colored servant, whose body was found Dec. 25, 1884. Her body had been hacked and gashed from head to foot with an axe, and so cut to pieces that it would not hold together when it was put into a coffin. Her remains were found about one hundred feet away from her home, whither it had been dragged.

On the night of May 7, 1885, **Lizzie Shelley**, another colored domestic, was butchered in the same horrible manner. She was dragged from her bed into the open air. Both women had been killed on bright moonlight nights.

The people of Austin were shocked, but attributed the murders to fiends of jealousy of disappointed lovers. But more was to follow.

One day in the next June another colored servant, **Irene Cross**, was found cut to pieces. This crime was different from the two preceding, in that the body was not removed from the woman's room. There were evidences to show that the villain or maniac who did the deed had become frightened and fled hastily.

The colored population of Austin became frantic. They said the murders were the work of witches.

Rebecca Ramey and her twelve-year-old daughter **Mary**, both colored servants of Mr. V. O. Weed, were the next to suffer.

At 4 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 30 Mr. Weed heard groans in a cabin near his house. He went out and found Rebecca bleeding from an axe wound in her head, and in a stable half a mile away he found the dead body of Mary, with the head split open and evidences of an assault having been committed.

Every citizen now joined in a cry for a searching investigation. Bloodhounds were put on the scent and two negroes were thus trailed and captured, but were able to prove their innocence.

AGAIN A DOUBLE MURDER.

On the night of Sept. 29 **Orange Washington** and **Mrs. Gracie Vance**, colored, who lived together as man and wife, were killed, the former in his room, while the latter's brains were beaten out not far from the house. The woman was assaulted.

On the same night **Lucinda Boddy** and **Patsey Gibson**, mulatto girls, who lived a short distance from Washington's cabin, were beaten with sandbags and were assaulted. No axe was used this time.

MORE MYSTERIES.

Soon after **Alice Davis** was cut up. She was of the same class, and her death struck terror to the hearts of every one, which was increased still more when, on Christmas night, 1885, two white women were dragged from their beds and killed with the deadly axe, one of them having been taken from the side of her husband, who was hit in the head.

It was a bright moonlight night, and there was no clue left. No outcry was raised, and the same cunning was shown in this midnight assassination as in all the others.

Bloodhounds were again brought into service, and every available means was quickly utilized to find the murderer, but with no satisfactory result.

THE MANIAC THEORY.

Every theory active and imaginative minds could devise was well ventilated and discussed. The one most generally believed and the most probable was that a maniac was at large—a maniac with the cunning of a devil and the cruelty of a hundred of them.

Men were arrested and charged with the crimes and they were always able to clear themselves.

MYSTERIES IN CONNECTICUT.

Unknown Murderers as Thick There as the Wooden Nutmeg.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 19.—Connecticut, celebrated for her mahogany hams and wooden nutmegs, also claims priority in mysterious and unsolved murders.

A case noted even yet occurred twenty-five years ago when Miss Leland, a beautiful Brooklyn girl, was murdered and thrown from the Washington Bridge.

Several years ago **Mary Stannard** was found murdered in a piece of woods near the residence of Rev. H. H. Hayden, in Haddam. Her throat was cut. Pinkerton detectives found a bottle of poison in Hayden's barn, bought in Middletown, and the minister was brought to trial. The jury disagreed.

THE SHOE-BOX MYSTERY.

Two years ago a shoe box was found in the woods, near Wallingford, containing an unknown man chopped in pieces. It has never been discovered who the murdered man was or who did the deed.

A case that received great attention was the death of **Capt. George M. Colvocoresses**, a wealthy Greek. He was on his way to take the night boat for New York. He carried a handbag filled with a large quantity of bonds. While passing down Clinton street he was shot. Afterwards the bag was found near the boat landing minus the bonds. Colvocoresses's life was insured for $275,000.

Insurance companies tried to prove that he committed suicide, but compromised with heirs by paying a little over half of the policies.

About three years ago Hadwin Jensen, a sailor, confessed on his deathbed that he had murdered Colvocoresses and had secured the bonds; but being pursued had thrown them overboard.

The sailor was buried at sea, off Honolulu, and his confession repeated here by Capt. Donaldson. Jensen's confession received some recognition until promptly squelched by the insurance companies.

THE JENNIE CRAMER MURDER.

The case of **Jennie Cramer**, of New Haven, has never been cleared up. Jennie Cramer was very beautiful. Together with Blanche Douglas she visited the home of the Malley brothers. She was last seen alive in their company. The following day her dead body was found on the beach.

The Malley brothers were tried for her murder and were acquitted.

WHO KILLED ROSE AMBLER?

Rose Ambler, of Orinoak, met her death in some mysterious manner. She was engaged to be married to William Lewis, of Stratford. The night she met her death she had been visiting Lewis and was walking back home alone. Her dead body was found beside a stone wall the next morning. She had been outraged. Lewis was tried and acquitted, he being clearly proven innocent.

Twelve years ago, **Nicholas Sanger**, a saloonkeeper in East Bridgeport, was murdered by being struck with a chair. Horton and Griffin, who were in the saloon at the time, were arrested, tried and acquitted. Detective Frank B. Taylor says "the man that killed Sanger died two years ago."

A NEW CANAAN MYSTERY.

A few years ago **Mrs. Selleck** was murdered in her own house in New Canaan, Conn. The throat was cut from ear to ear. The house was set on fire evidently with the intent of burning up the murdered woman. Henry Willis was arrested and locked up in Danbury Jail, but was acquitted, and this murder remains a mystery.

About ten years ago two aged maiden ladies were murdered in their home at Avon, near Hartford. Pinkerton's detectives worked on the case for a long time, but finally abandoned it. It has never been discovered who killed them.

Six years ago **Phebe Brush**, a colored woman, was found murdered in her home. She lived in a dismal locality in Stratford. She was killed with an axe.

A few years ago a man was found standing up in the mud in Bridgeport Harbor after the tide had run out. His throat was cut. Never been discovered who killed him or how he got into the water.

MYSTERIES AND MYSTERIES.

Four years ago, in the town of Madison, a charcoal vender was murdered. Pinkerton's men worked on this case, but could find no clue.

Eleven years ago a jewelry peddler was found drowned in Bunnell's Pond, North Bridgeport. His relatives from Chicago tried to discover his murderer, yet never succeeded.

Four years ago a student was found drowned near Sandy Hook, Conn. His head was cut open. An arrest, but no conviction.

The proprietor of the Woodbury Hotel, in Woodbury, was murdered, also an Irish laborer, six years ago. Neither crime was ever punished.

NEW JERSEY'S MYSTERIES.

The Rahway Case and Others Where No Murderer Was Caught.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

TRENTON, N. J., Nov. 19.—It would take many columns of THE EVENING WORLD to give anything like a history of even the unsolved murder cases of recent years in New Jersey.

Phoebe Paullin, a pretty young girl, while strolling down the Orange Mountains outside Newark one day was struck down by an unknown assassin.

The whole mountain-side stirred up to seek the slayer of a life so pure and innocent. But all of no avail.

Phoebe Paullin's murder is still enshrouded in mystery that there is no longer a hope of unveiling.

THE RAHWAY CRIME.

Then there is the Rahway murder of more recent date. A woman found by the roadside brutally killed, but no clue to even establish her identity. Again the bloodhounds of the law were put upon the scent, and, as in the Phoebe Paullin case, many traces were followed up and several arrests were made, but the murderer is still at large.

A TRACK-WALKER MURDERED.

A case that did not achieve so much notoriety, but is involved in almost equal mystery, is the murder of **Tommie Morgan**, the Bordentown track-walker, nearly four years ago.

Late one afternoon, in the Fall of 1884, his dead body, with warm blood still pouring from a bullet wound in his neck, was discovered along the railroad two miles from the town. There was the evidence of a struggle on the earth near by, but no one had seen the crime done nor seen the murderer take flight; and the crime remains a mystery to-day.

UNFORTUNATE ELLEN QUINN.

If the murder of **Ellen Quinn** had taken place in Trenton this year, instead of last, there would have been more attention given to it in the newspapers, because of the similarity to the Whitechapel murders that now startle the whole civilized world.

Ellen Quinn was a poor unfortunate, who apparently fell a victim first to the lust and afterwards to the brutality of fiendish man.

She was found in the cellar of an unoccupied