HOW THE PRESIDENT FEELS.
An Intimate Friend Tells How He Accepts the National Verdict.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.
Some Prominent Actresses and their Domestic Tribulations.

The EVENING EDITION World.

THE CITY DISPENSARIES.
Nellie Bly's Experience as a Charity Patient.
SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.
Interview With Col. Ingersoll on the Slavery of Working-Girls.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1888. PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

HE'LL BREAK IT.

Littlewood Ahead of All Records This Morning.

He Jogged Along Through Hours When Albert Slept.

Herty Was Glum, but Kept On in Second Place.

Moore a Very Able Third in the Race.

Ten Men Who Are Likely to Be in at the Divide.

Old Sport Disconsolate, but Much on His Muscle.

AT THE WIND-UP.

How the Weary Pedestrians at Madison Square Garden Are Expected to Look at To-Night's Finish.

feet, and these ten, weary unto death, paddle along with a new hope, for there have been big audiences during the week and there should be a little fortune for the winners to divide.

How these ten spent the hours which most people devoted to balmy sleep may be gathered from the following table:

	1A M	2A M	3A M	4A M	5A M	6A M
Littlewood	538.5	541.7	546.0	550.5	555.9	559.3
Herty	525.0	528.3	531.7	536.2	539.7	543.2
Moore	495.3	498.0	501.0	505.0	508.3	511.6
Cartwright	487.2	488.5	491.3	494.4	496.3	498.5
Noremac	476.0	477.3	479.3	483.1	485.0	489.2
Hart	468.7	471.7	474.1	478.4	482.1	486.1
Connor	463.7	468.2	471.2	475.5	479.0	482.5
Howarth	461.7	463.3	466.5	473.6	477.3	481.0
Golden	458.6	458.6	462.1	466.4	470.4	474.4
Mason	455.2	457.4	461.7	466.2	470.1	473.2

THE WEIGHTS, FIRST AND LAST DAYS.

C. A. Washburn, the "original Yankee hog guesser," who runs a weighing-machine in the Garden, weighing everybody free if he fails to guess within five pounds of their weight, weighed the peds before the start and again this morning with these results:

	Start. 1A.	To-Day. 2A.
Littlewood	153	151
Herty	152½	151
Moore	153	152
Cartwright	139	140
Noremac	125	126
Hart	133	130
Golden	144	141
Peach	164	154
Campana	—	133

Moore passed the 500th mile-post at 2.45 this morning, and Cartwright reached it at 6.28 o'clock.

Old Sport Campana touched 400 miles at a little after midnight, and the pie-eating Taylor got there at 1.15 this morning.

MIDNIGHT SCORES AND RECORDS.

How each day has been spent by the leaders in this race as compared with Albert's work in his 621 miles race may be found in the subjoined tables which give the score at midnight each day:

	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wed'day.	Thu'day.	Friday
Albert	130.0	238.0	348.0	459.1	568.0
Littlewood	123.2	217.7	320.7	431.1	538.5
Herty	123.0	225.1	322.0	431.1	528.0
Moore	135.1	240.1	336.2	410.5	498.4
Cartwright	123.0	225.2	315.2	400.0	484.5

THE 7 O'CLOCK SCORE.

Littlewood, 568 miles 7 laps; Herty, 545.4; Moore, 515.2; Cartwright, 502.5; Noremac, 493.1; Hart, 490.3; Connor, 486.7; Howarth, 484.7; Golden, 478.5; Mason, 477.4; Campana, 405.6; Taylor, 400.1; Elson, 392.5; Peach, 299.7.

The Record: Hazael, (1884), 563.2; Albert, 557.1; Fitzgerald, 556.

Little Connor was unable to retain a mouthful on his stomach to-day, but he continued on the track, pale and weak, for he was in seventh place and must keep going or lose it.

THE 8 O'CLOCK SCORE.

Littlewood, 568 miles 4 laps; Herty, 550.2; Moore, 517.7; Cartwright, 503.5; Noremac, 496.2; Hart, 493.4; Connor, 490; Howarth, 488.7; Golden, 482.5; Mason, 480.7; Campana, 410.6; Taylor, 401.4; Elson, 392.5; Peach, 340.6.

The Record: Hazael, 569; Fitzgerald, 561; Albert, 560.2.

Littlewood again beated the record at 9 o'clock, when he scored 573¼ miles, which was nearly three miles better than the best record made by Hazael in 1884, and 8¼ miles better than Albert's at the same hour.

George Noremac completed 500 miles at 8.58 o'clock, making the fifth man to reach that point.

OLD SPORT ON HIS MUSCLE.

Old Sport was in a crying mood this morning and snivelled a great deal as he turned the track. Just as he passed the scorer, a young man named Reardon essayed to comfort him, but the old man misunderstood Reardon's motive and struck him a blow which blackened his eyes and nearly knocked him down. Old Sport was on his muscle anyway. An hour before this, while he was running abreast of Dan Herty, a man said, "Don't lend him a cent, Dan." Quick as a flash Campana's fist left his shoulder, and the wit spent the next minutes wiping the blood from his damaged nose.

THE 9.30 A. M. SCORE.

Littlewood, 576 miles 5 laps; Herty, 554.6; Moore, 523.5; Cartwright, 508.5; Noremac, 507.3; Hart, 498.5; Connor, 495.4; Howarth, 494; Golden, 488.2; Mason, 486.6; Campana, 416.3; Taylor, 408.2; Elson, 396.6; Peach, 344.2.

The colored boy, Frank Hart, scored 500 miles at 9.45 this morning, and after running another half mile returned to his hut for a rubbing and rest. Howarth was five miles behind him and was also asleep.

THOUGHT MURPHY WAS SULLIVAN.

Dan Murphy, the famous Boston boxing-master, entered the Garden at 9.30 this morning and made his way directly to the quarters of the peds, stopping at the hut of his friend, Dan Herty.

He is a tall, broad-shouldered handsome man and the crowd mistook him for John L. Sullivan. A shout went up and in less than a minute the 500 people in the big amphitheatre had gathered opposite the hut and when Murphy emerged he was cheered to the echo. He laughed good naturedly and left the Garden. Some of the crowd followed him out.

"A GREAT RACE FOR THE NEAR FUTURE."

At 10 o'clock, with 576¾ miles, Littlewood was almost seven miles ahead of the world's record, made by Hazael in 1884, and was 11¼ miles ahead of Albert's score at this hour.

Jimmie Albert and Col. Tom Wilkinson occupied a box above the scorers, and when a reporter sprised Albert of this state of affairs, he smiled in a satisfied away and said that the record would surely be broken, and that it would make a great race for the near future.

Charlie Rowell, George Hazael and Albert will all go into a race against Littlewood for a sweepstakes in the spring.

THE FIVE GEORGES STAY.

One of Littlewood's English friends to-day called attention to the fact that the five Georges who started in the race—Littlewood, Cartwright, Noremac, Connor and Mason—were all on the track yet. Four are English and the other, Noremac, is a Scotchman.

George Connor reached his 500th mile at 10.56, and Elson touched 400 miles at 10.58.

THE 11 O'CLOCK SCORE.

Littlewood, 594 miles 4 laps; Herty, 569.7; Moore, 531.7; Cartwright, 511.6; Noremac, 504.3; Hart, 501.4; Connor, 500.3; Howarth, 488.2; Golden, 482.5; Mason, 491.2; Campana, 421.5; Taylor, 412.3; Elson, 400.1; Peach, 246.

The Record: Hazael, 576.6; Fitzgerald, 575.1; Albert, 572.6.

Howarth scored 500 miles at 11.35 o'clock.

A WOMAN GAGGED AND ROBBED.

Seized While Walking on James Street and Pushed Into a Hallway.

Mary O'Connor was walking along James street last night when she was suddenly seized by a man, who pushed her into the hallway of 90 James street.

He threw her to the ground, placed his handkerchief to her mouth to prevent her her from making an outcry and robbed her of her money.

She managed to free herself and shout for help. Officer Cortlander hearing her screams, ran to the hallway and arrested Henry Payne, of 226 Delancey street, who was today held at the Tombs Court for trial.

SORAKICHI'S CHALLENGE.

He Wants to Wrestle Ross and Have One Bout in Japanese Style.

Matsada Sorakichi, the Japanese champion wrestler, posted $150 with Richard K. Fox to-day, and challenges Duncan C. Ross to wrestle for $500 under the conditions that one fall shall be Japanese style, one Græco-Roman and one catch-as-catch-can, Mr. Fox to be final stakeholder and William E. Harding to be referee.

The match is to be decided within two weeks, at any place agreeable to Ross.

If Ross will consent to the insertion of the Japanese style in the conditions he will probably accept the challenge at once.

CAMPION WILL GO FREE

Honorah De Fledde's Death Declared to Be Due to Heart Failure.

County Physician Conway, of Hoboken, this morning made the long-awaited autopsy on the body of Mrs. Honorah De Fledde, who was believed to have been strangled to death at 149 Second street, Hoboken, Tuesday night.

As a result of the autopsy Dr. Conway declared that Mrs. De Fledde died of heart failure, and not by violence.

The release of young William Campion, who has been locked up in Hudson County Jail for the past few days on suspicion of being a murderer, follows as a matter of course upon this.

Millions of Bonds Declared Worthless.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 1.—The Supreme Court has rendered a decision regarding township railroad bonds. It holds that the Legislature authorizing the issuing of these bonds violated the constitution and that the issuing of such bonds was illegal and void. Over $1,000,000 in township bonds have been issued in South Carolina for railroads. The larger part of these bonds are held in New York and other Northern cities. Beside township bonds, there are several million dollars in county and city railroad bonds which may be attached.

Had to Be Held Erect on the Scaffold.

PLACERVILLE, Cal., Dec. 1.—John Henry Meyer was hanged yesterday for the murder of John Lowell, a ranchman, last March. Meyer had to be almost carried to the scaffold, and was so weak that two deputies held him in an erect position till the trap was sprung. Meyer and two other men, William Drager and Henry Olsen, went to Lowell's ranch last March and obtained employment. Meyer shot and killed Lowell, and the three men, after throwing the body into a well, drove off several of Lowell's horses and sold them.

Will Lose His Record This Year.

Thomas Allen, of 57 Allen street, appeared at Essex Market yesterday as complainant against his son John, who was liberated from the Island yesterday for the sixth time within two years. The son visited his father's house and began raising a disturbance. Justice Lord sent him back to the Island for a year.

Another Seeker of Senator Reilly's Shoes.

Anothe. candidate for Senator Edward F. Reilly's seat in the Senate from the Sixth District has appeared in the person of Michael J. Shandley, of 127 East Broadway. The other candidates are ex-Assemblyman Patrick H. Roche, ex-Senator Thomas F. Grady and John H. Regan, Recorder Smyth's law partner.

The Rivals in a Police Court.

Two weeks ago Jonas Clemens and Samuel Greer, both colored, quarrelled about a girl in Bleecker street. Clemens carved Greer's face with a razor and fled. He was arrested and held for trial at the Tombs Police Court.

Don't be Humbugged

with the foolish idea that Catarrh cannot be cured! The world moves, and medical science is progressive. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY will pay $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure. REMEDY sold by druggists, at only 50 cents.

THREE MONTHS FOR EHRLICH.

He Will Cause No More Theatre Panics for That Time.

At Essex Market this morning Harry Ehrlich, the journeyman butcher who caused last night's disturbance at the Oriental Theatre, was sent to the workhouse for three months. He lived at 21 Essex street.

Ehrlich became so interested in the play, Joseph and His Brothers," that he was unable to remain sitting. He was continually on his feet, and his actions so disturbed the spectators behind him that they requested him to remain quiet.

He talked back, and in the excitement some one shouted "fire."

There was a wild rush for the doors; but order was finally restored, and no one was injured.

LYNCHED BY DROWNING.

Two Negroes Suffer for Insulting Ladies in Wilkes County, Georgia.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ELBERTON, Ga., Dec. 1.—News has just reached here from Wilkes County of the drowning of two colored men by a posse of citizens.

On Tuesday night Tim Smith and John Coleman were taken from their home and drowned in the river.

Huida Coleman, wife of one of the drowned men, and Jim Smith, brother of Tim, were severely whipped and notified to leave the place.

The negroes had been insulting white ladies and had also made threats of shooting and burning out respectable citizens.

BROOKLYN NEWS.

Blue-Coated Guardians Across the Bridge Have a Notorious Ward.

Mickey McDonald, alias Charles Creamens, one of the most notorious bank thieves and burglars in this country, is locked up with a companion named George Deering in the Raymond Street Jail on a charge of vagrancy.

When arrested, McDonald had a vial of chloroform in his possession and also a list of houses which, it is supposed, the two men intended visiting.

Nearly all the Brooklyn detectives visited the jail, but could not recall the men's faces.

This morning, Special Officer Buteer, who is in the employ of Frederick Loeser & Co., and who was at one time connected with the Pinkertons, went to the jail out of curiosity and recognized McDonald at once.

Brooklyn News in Brief.

Conrad Dockmeyer, of 50 Whipple street, because things didn't suit him at home knocked his wife down and beat and kicked her until she was almost insensible. This morning he was arraigned before Justice Naeher and remanded for trial.

Patrick McGilligan, a stonecutter living at 95 Evergreen avenue, created a small-sized panic, while temporarily insane, yesterday, by running amuck with a heavy sledge-hammer.

Tony Vetio, a laborer, on the Twenty-third street extension work, was breaking stone yesterday, when a small piece flew into his right eye, piercing the ball.

This is the first day for receiving of taxes in Brooklyn.

Did He Fire the European Hotel.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 1.—Another chapter in the European Hotel fire, which occurred on the night of Nov. 13, has been developed. It will be recollected that there were four lives lost in the fire. Among the victims was Gen. R. N. Bigger, of North Carolina. His value was found in the Tennessee River a week after the fire occurred, and the theory of robbery, murder and arson was regarded as fully established. To-day George B. Willis was arrested at Waverly on the charge of being one of the robbers. The accused was brought to this city and is now in jail. There are other persons supposed to have been implicated in the terrible crime. The defendant will not have a hearing until other arrests are made.

Yale Will Not Row Cambridge Yet.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 1.—The Yale boating authorities, who were so completely puzzled by the cabled announcement that the Yale crew would row in England in April, have discovered that one of the students who is in no way connected with boating matters has, without any authority whatever, written to the English crew in reference to a race, and it is supposed the story started from those communications. The Yale men are highly indignant at this display of "freshness." Capt. Woodruff said last night that the Yale crew were willing to row Cambridge, and hoped soon to open negotiations for a race, but under no circumstances could such a race take place either in England or America until after the Yale-Harvard race. The Faculty would not, of course, let them go to Europe in April.

Trouble Feared To-Morrow in Paris.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, Dec. 1.—There is great anxiety over the demonstration to be made to-morrow at the grave of Baudin, the victim of the coup d'etat of 1851. Even with the abstention of the Opportunists and the Boulangists, who are advised by their leader, to stay away, there will be an immense gathering.

GOOD-BY TO THE JIGGERS.

NEW CARS AND CONDUCTORS ON TWENTY-THIRD STREET TO-DAY.

The Very Handsomest Surface Railway Vehicles that New York Ever Saw—They Are, Indeed, Palaces on Wheels, and the Conductors Are Too Nobby for Anything—Descriptions of the Cars.

The killing of Mrs. Sophia Levy by one of the jigger cars of the Twenty-third street cross-town line is no doubt still fresh in the minds of the public.

It was a distressing occurrence and was immediately followed by a series of similar cases on other lines. In the case of the Twenty-third street railway it quickly became the opinion of the people that the "bobtail" cars were entirely too antique for a thoroughfare like Twenty-third street. They began to clamor for the abolition of these death-dealing nuisances. THE EVENING WORLD took up the cause of the people, and, though it was a hard fight, the victory was finally won.

The results of THE EVENING WORLD'S crusade against the juggernauts are apparent this morning.

On the Twenty-third street road and the Thirty-fourth street division cars, brand new and resplendent in red and yellow paint, are running, with real nice, young conductors on the rear platforms.

The jiggers are done for and have been sold to out-of-town companies.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter boarded one of the new cars this morning. It was not without a little tinge of pride that he gazed on the spick and span conductor and the nice new vehicle. The car was crowded with passengers and every one seemed to be talking about the change. The reporter felt himself grow an inch taller when he heard a pretty miss say that it was THE EVENING WORLD that had done the business. On every side could be heard complimentary allusions to the great victory and everybody seemed mightily pleased.

At the railroad depot this morning, when the first car started out at 5.15 o'clock, everything was in a bustle. Conductors, newly made, hunted for their cars, and drivers were endeavoring to master the intricacies of the patent ratchet brake. Thirty-two new cars were finally gotten out and started on their first trip. Even the staid old horses seemed to know that something had happened, and frisked along like two-year-olds.

The people along the streets stopped and gazed at the apparitions, rubbed their eyes and looked again. It was not an illusion, but a bare fact. The jiggers had been replaced.

The cars, it must be said, are models of comfort and convenience. They are perfectly appointed and finished in elegant style. The Broadway cars, when first put out, were a revelation as to comfort and finish, but the Twenty-Third street cars are greatly superior.

By far the finest are those built by Lewis & Fowler, of Brooklyn. The bodies of the cars are painted a light yellow and are trimmed with deep carmine. Fancy gold-leaf trimmings set off the carmine colors to great advantage. The dashboards are ornamented with a top rail of polished brass. It is ornamental and of a curious pattern.

In the centre the rail rises in a half circle, thus affording the driver an additional purchase, should he be required to stop the cars suddenly. A monogram of the company's initials is inserted in the centre of the half circle.

The hand-rails are also of polished brass, but have what is called a rope twist, giving a better grip for the hand. Patent brakes are also attached.

Inside the main parts are finished in solid mahogany. The ceilings are of polished quarter oak and prettily frescoed. Padded straps are fastened to mahogany rails, and the light of two double lamps will facilitate the perusal of papers. The doors are mahogany, with carved panels, and the space underneath the seats is cut up into small lockers. The seats are upholstered in blue Wilton stuff. There are five of these cars.

The Pullman Palace Car Company made ten cars. They are conspicuous by their simplicity and elegance.

They are also finished in mahogany, and have large plate glass windows, which are closed at the bottom to keep out cold air. Ventilation is provided for at the top.

The J. G. Brill Company is represented by seven cars, which are finished and painted the same as the Pullman cars. They have two large lamps in the centre of the ceiling, which is covered with rich lincrusta. Patent brakes are also on these cars.

The John Stephenson cars are ten in number, and do not differ materially from the Brill cars. Mahogany abounds, but patent brakes are not attached.

The Thirty-fourth street cars are painted on the body with a cream color. Naples yellow is used for the trimmings. All the cars present a very pretty appearance, and travelers on the Twenty-third street line are to be congratulated on the change.

Handcuffs Can't Hold Him.

Prof. John Miller, an English magician, gave a private entertainment yesterday afternoon at Tony Pastor's Theatre which had some novel features. Prof. Miller invited any police official to produce a pair of handcuffs of any make or design which he could not get off his wrists after having them securely locked on by the owner. In consequence of this challenge nearly every police Captain in the city and a number of the best-known detectives responded.

The Professor took the Captains as they came, let them put on the handcuffs and as pair after pair of handcuffs was slipped off his wrists almost as quickly as put on the expression that crept over the faces of the Captains was one of the deepest surprise. How he does the trick they could not find out.

Among those present were: Police Captains Garland, Brogan, Slevin, McLaughlin and McCullagh, Sergt. Campbell, T. J. Whitney, John Throck, William Elliott and R. P. Bennett.

Again the Watered Milk.

Ferdinand Rohder, of 146 Ludlow street; Benjamin Rosenfield, of 31 Monroe street, and Marcalis Higgins, of 433 Cherry street, were held in $100 bail to-day in the Essex Market Court for selling adulterated milk.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—The market opened weak, but active. May options declined ⅛c. over night, opening at $1.12⅛, and declined to $1.11⅛. Dec. opened at $1.04¼; Jan., $1.06⅝; Feb., $1.07⅝; March, $1.09⅝. Liverpool market was steady.

COTTON.—The market opened steady, at 2 to 3 points advance. Dec., 9.48; Jan., 9.63; Feb., 9.76; March, 9.87; April, 9.98; May, 10.05; June, 10.13; July, 10.21; Aug., 10.26. Liverpool steady.

COFFEE.—Coffee opened firmer at 20 to 40 points advance. Dec., 15.20; Jan., 15.45; Feb., 15.55; March, 15.60; April, 15.65; May, 15.70; June, 15.80; July and Aug., 15.85; Sept., 15.90; Oct., 15.95. Hamburg firm. Havre irregular.

PETROLEUM.—Pipe-Line certificates opened at 86⅞c., unchanged from last night's quotations, advanced to 87c. and fell to 86⅞c. Market steady.

For Prompting an Appetite

GUNSWAGER'S INDIA PALE ALE has no equal. Try it.

TO TRY THE OTHER WORLD.

YOUNG AND HANDSOME EMERSON O. SALISBURY TAKES POISON.

Found in His Room Early This Morning at the Point of Death—Letters to His Masonic Lodge and to His Sister—Lack of Money and Position Drove Him to Sacrifice His Life.

Emerson O. Salisbury, a fine, well-built and handsome man, about thirty years old, lies in Roosevelt Hospital at the point of death from the effects of a dose of morphine taken early this morning with suicidal intent.

Very little is known of Mr. Salisbury. He rented a room in Mrs. Sewell's boarding-house, 108 West Forty-fifth street, some months ago. He was always polite and gentlemanly to all, and evidently had been well brought up.

About 1 o'clock this morning one of the boarders, a Mrs. Hayes, heard groans issuing from Salisbury's room. Summoning help, the door was broken down and Salisbury was found on the bed unconscious. A small bottle of morphine stood on the table beside two letters.

One of the letters was addressed to Zeraditha Lodge, No. 483, F. and A. M., 40 Court street, Brooklyn. In it Salisbury asked the members to forgive him and to have his body buried in their plot.

The other was addressed to Salisbury's sister, Mrs. Dr. A. W. Truman, De Ruyter, Madison County, N. Y., and reads:

DEAR SISTER—I hope you will forgive me for this terrible act of mine. Lack of money, ill health and loss of position drives me to the deed. So I must try the realities of the other world.

I have kindly asked my lodge in Brooklyn to bury me in their plot, if they have one, and I hope they will. I think it better than to send me to you.

Break the news carefully to our dear old mother in Detroit, Mich. Tell her not to grieve for me for I hope I shall be better off in the world to come. I hope you will forgive me and may God bless you all. Good-by,

From your brother,
E. O. SALISBURY.

The suicide had not regained consciousness at noon, and the Roosevelt Hospital doctors have little hope of saving his life.

AIRY FAIRY LILIAN'S FIBS.

The Young Girl Mother Spun Many Yarns to Deceive Her Father and the Police.

Police Justice Walsh, of the Adams street Police Court, Brooklyn, this morning discharged the fourteen-year-old girl mother, Lilian Thomas, who was arrested at the Bridge entrance Thanksgiving night on a charge of vagrancy.

Lilian was at once taken in charge by Supt. Wilkins, of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, who intends to send her to the rooms of the Society in this city to-day, as she is a New York girl.

Lilian's mother is dead and her father is married again. He has eight children by his first wife—four boys and four girls. Three of the boys and one of the girls are dead.

Thomas is a canvasser. He used to work in Hitchcock's coffee and cake place on Park Row. At present he is residing at 19 City Hall place. Five months ago he was living at 137 Cherry street and at that time when Lilian had just passed her fourteenth birthday she gave birth to a child.

She told many and conflicting stories as to who was the father of the child. Thomas was ready with a gun to kill the betrayer of his daughter, but if he had killed every one she accused he would be shooting men yet.

Lily finally cleared out, leaving no clue as to where she had gone. Among other men she blamed a young druggist and a fruit peddler named Garibaldi for causing her ruin. After leaving home her parents heard a report that she was living with the Italian in Brooklyn.

It was late on Thanksgiving night when Lily was arrested by Detective Carney. She had her baby in her arms, alive and healthy.

She said she was living at 56 Main street with Garibaldi, but the police could not find him. She admitted that she was not married to him.

She told a number of contradictory stories, and the Brooklyn authorities are glad to get rid of her. They say she is depraved beyond redemption. She still wears short dresses and is rather pretty.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter saw her father this morning and found him nearly heart-broken.

"If the girl would only tell the truth," said he, "I might do something with her and for her, but she won't. She is very deceptive. All the time her trouble was coming on she attended Sunday school regularly, and up to the last minute claimed she was a pure girl.

"Her sister, older than her, went wrong too. The church people sent her West, but she was too rapid for that country and they sent her back. She was sick. I nursed her. She got well and went off, where I do not know. I have not seen or heard of her in four years," he concluded.

SHE WANTED A WARM CLOAK.

How a Bright Little Eight-Year-Old Earned the Lacking Two Dollars.

A little girl about eight years old stood on the corner of Broadway and Murray street yesterday morning holding under her arm a large package of advertising cards, which she was distributing to passers-by. She was clad in a thin brown calico dress, covered by a threadbare cloak, and on her head was a small straw hat. A WORLD reporter, attracted by the sight, took one of the cards and asked the girl why she had selected such an occupation.

"'Cause I want a new warm cloak," she replied, and I didn't quite have money enough.

"Why don't your father buy you a coat?"

"Ain't got any father. You see I go to school, and as yesterday and to-day is holidays I thought I'd try to get the $3 more for my cloak. I've saved $6, and it's goin' to cost $8. My sister Annie works for Mr. W——, and I asked him to let me work to-day and to-morrow. When he found I wanted a cloak he said that when I gave away these cards downtown, one by one, he would give me $2."

Quite a crowd had gathered, and when the girl had finished her story, one old man handed her a quarter, saying that it would help her to get a better jacket. Two more quarters quickly followed the first and before the crowd had dispersed the little girl had half a dozen dimes and twice as many nickles. She smiled gleefully, but continued to distribute her cards as energetically as before, in anticipation of the cheerful warmth of that new cloak lighting up her eyes.

A Popular Life Association.

The Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, the main offices of which are in the Potter Building, 38 Park Row, is steadily increasing in popularity and patronage. It is one of the largest, safest and most progressive companies in the world. Since its inception, in 1881, it has paid to widows and orphans more than $5,500,000. New and admirable features are being introduced in the perfected plan every day. Some of the latest are: 1. Free policy, no restrictions upon residence, occupation or travel; 2. Policy incontestable after five years; 3. Policy non-forfeitable after five years; 4. Policy with a cash surrender after fifteen years; 5. Policy paid up after fifteen years.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

GEO. DONOVAN'S BODY FOUND

WHAT WAS HIS MOTIVE IN KILLING "JOHNNY" KING?

New Haven's Tragic Mystery Deepens—No Doubt but that a Woman Was the Cause of It—The Murdered Man Preserved the Names of His Fair Conquests—Miss Sheehan Exonerated.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Dec. 1.—It was George Donovan who shot "Johnnie" King, and his body was found in the Prospect street reservoir early this morning.

The motive for the crime is as much a mystery as it was yesterday.

Beyond a doubt there is a woman in the case, but who she is has not yet become known.

Miss Meehan and her friends have been exonerated from any connection with the case.

The fact that King kept a ledger of his conquests and that the book is now in the hands of the police has created consternation in many quarters.

Several pretty wives, a dozen spinsters and a number of widows are said to be "on the list," and naturally enough they are on the verge of despair for fear their names will be dragged into the terrible affair.

Since the finding of the garments and weapon beside the reservoir yesterday afternoon the police began a search of the water for the body, although it was then believed that the placing of the clothes beside the reservoir was a ruse to deceive them.

This, however, has been dispelled by the finding of the body. The work of dredging the reservoir was continued until dark, when it was decided best to draw off the water.

This was immediately put in practice, and about 7 o'clock this morning over five million gallons of water had been drawn, reducing the depth so that the bottom of the basin could readily be seen. The body of Donovan was discovered resting on its side in the deepest part, clad in all but a coat.

It was fished up and taken to the undertaking establishment. Whether the officials will believe it necessary to hold an autopsy remains to be seen.

A rumor was set afloat this morning that Donovan made sure of death before taking his fatal leap by swallowing poison, but this is not believed by the officials.

The funeral of King will occur on Sunday, and it is given out by the family of the dead man that only the immediate friends will be expected to be present.

JERSEY CITY NEWS.

A Contractor Accused of Bidding Too Low for the Street Cleaning.

There was a small rumpus at the meeting of the Board of Finance this morning over the question of concurrence in the award to John G. Dunn, of the street-cleaning contract by the Board of Works.

Dunn's bid was to clean the streets for $5 per mile, remove all ashes for $16,550 and all garbage for $2,750.

The figures for street-cleaning are remarkably low, and it is claimed that Dunn cannot fulfil the contract.

President Edelstein and Commissioner Warren voted for the immediate passage of the resolution, but Commissioners Datz and Hardenbergh strenuously objected, declared their intention of calling Dunn before the Board and voted against the motion.

Jersey City Jottings.

Peter Flynn, of 119 Plymouth street, walked in his sleep at 3 o'clock this morning and fell from a third-story window to the stone pavement. He was found in an unconscious condition, and Dr. Dickinson despairs of his life.

There will be a monster meeting at the Tabernacle to-night of citizens who are opposed to the idea of intrusting the city's water supply to a private corporation.

READY FOR THE WHITE CAPS.

Everybody in Ripley, O., Went Armed Last Night to Resist a Raid.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

RIPLEY, O., Dec. 1.—A great deal of excitement exists here last night. Messrs. Henry Fleig and Harvey Ramey, who had been over to Georgetown attending court, met two of the masked White Caps while on their return home. The White Caps peered into the faces of the two men and allowed them to pass on. The gang may pay us a visit to-night. White Cap warnings were sent here last night to Chief Thompson, saying that Jim Ashton and Bob Harris would be whipped, and Ashton has left. Everybody goes armed.

The report that two women were whipped at Sardinia, O., last night by White Caps is a hoax.

Fierce Dog Fight Near Newburg.

[SPECIAL TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

NEWBURG, N. Y., Dec. 1.—One of the longest and most bitter dog fights on record came off at Fishkill Landing last night between Tom Martin's Grover Cleveland, of Newburg, and a New York dog named Tip. Martin's dog was a cross between a bulldog and a mastiff, fawn color and weighed fifty-eight pounds. Tip was a pure white bull terrier, and was handled by a Fishkill sport. Tom Martin handled Grover. At the outset Grover Cleveland tore Tip's ear off clean. When the dogs were breasted for the last time Grover seized Tip by the nose and held on for nineteen minutes. Tip managed to get loose, seized the exhausted Grover's throat in his terrible jaws, and the struggle ended in Grover's death at the end of one hour and thirty-two minutes.

Fair, Colder, Westerly Winds.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—

Weather Indications—

For Eastern New York:

Fair; slightly colder; westerly winds.

The Weather To-Day.

Indicated by Bakely's tale-thermometer:

	1888.	1887.		1888.	1887.
6 A. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]	6 P. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 A. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]	9 P. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]

Average for corresponding day last year: [illegible]
Average for corresponding period of the last term: [illegible]