

WILL FELLOWS GO?

Is Tammany Holding Back a Big Bombshell?

Something that the County Democracy Did Not Foresee.

Will It Lose the District-Attorney's Office?

Any District-Attorney who shall fail faithfully to prosecute a person charged with the violation of the constitution...

The above is a section of the article of the Constitution relating to the punishment for bribery...

Under this constitutional provision the boodle members of the 1894 Board of Aldermen were indicted...

The suggestion that the present District-Attorney has rendered himself amenable to removal because of his failure to continue the faithful prosecution of the boodlers...

While discussing the absorbing topic of the County Democracy scheme to retain control of the Department of Public Works...

There is a Department of the county government now in the control of the boodlers which is in a position to exert the strongest political influence...

Of course I refer to the District-Attorney's office and to Col. Fellows...

Should he be removed his successor would undoubtedly be a Tammany Hall man...

He has been in office nearly a year now, and during all that time...

There are four Judges of the Courts of Sessions now—one more than there was in District-Attorney Martin's time...

There is also the Court of Oyer and Terminer, which has been frequently told by the District-Attorney Fellows...

Col. Fellows himself has acknowledged that the calendar of that Court will be almost clear during next month...

The whole history of Col. Fellows' administration seems plainly to indicate his unwillingness to try boodlers...

"HUNGRY JOE" IN JAIL.

Identified by His Picture as the Fleece of a Respected Baltimorean.

"Hungry Joe," the confidence man whose generally successful career has been only once interrupted by any extended sojourn behind bolts and bars...

A few days ago William E. Bausmer, a retired merchant and respected citizen of Baltimore, was decoyed to a bunco room...

The victim made complaint to the police and identified a picture of "Hungry Joe" as that of the man who had deceived him...

Chief of Police Foy, of Baltimore, at once communicated with the Central Office in this city, and Joe was apprehended last night...

Joe's real name is given as Francis Alvarez; but it is difficult to choose certainly from his large collection of aliases...

The Stream Flows Towards Tammany. Day by day the chances for a coalition of the Republicans and County Democrats in the Legislature...

The Highest Price Yet Paid for It. Two shares of Chemical Bank stock were sold yesterday at the Real Estate Exchange...

WAS THE DRIVER ANNIHILATED?

Or Did the Exploding Nitro-Glycerine Entirely Consume His Body.

TRUSTVILLE, Pa., Dec. 7.—There is now a theory that Doc Hagerly, the driver of the nitro-glycerine wagon, was not blown up by the terrific explosion on Nov. 26...

The explosion was the most terrible that ever occurred in this country. Some believe that the conductor was so great as to generate heat enough to have entirely consumed the body and clothing...

A Drug Firm with a Conscience. CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—On Tuesday there was a meeting of druggists of Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis and Peoria in this city...

Equal Rights in Texas. AUSTIN, Tex., Dec. 7.—Prof. Blackhear, Principal of the colored school in this city...

Chinatowns in All Ages. The announcement that Sam Kee, a Holyoke (Mass.) Chinese laundryman, has eloped with a pretty French girl named Katie Jossil...

They May Reduce Salaries \$700. ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 7.—At the meeting of the American Association of Baseball Clubs yesterday the reduced salary plan adopted by the League...

The Ladies Discuss the Tariff. The second meeting of the Wednesday Afternoon Club was held yesterday at the home of Mrs. A. B. Stone...

Who Will Be the Next Pope? The advanced age of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. is causing some discussion in Europe over the succession...

A Nice Feast of Police Law. Policemen McQuade, of the Fourth Precinct, and Collins, of the police-bath patrol, were on trial yesterday before the Commissioners...

Does Mr. Gould Want This Head? The story was revived in Wall street yesterday that Jay Gould was endeavoring to secure control of the Atchafalaya, Topoka and Santa Fe Railroad...

Round About Town. American apples are going abroad liberally for the holidays. The exports for the year ending September 30 were valued at \$76,000...

Barber's New Democratic Club. As asserted in yesterday's EVENING WORLD, the new Democratic club of Harlem starts with a membership of more than 200...

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WHERE IS MR. CARTWRIGHT?

HE SHOULD WALK UP TO ANSWER SOME OF THESE STORIES.

A Saratoga Despatch Accuses Him of Falseness to His Betrothed, and an English Acquaintance Says He Is Married Already—His Alleged Infidelity to Manager Billy O'Brien.

SARATOGA, Dec. 6.—Pedestrian George Cartwright, the Englishman who was a contestant in the recent six-day walk in New York...

This despatch was printed in a morning paper, and an EVENING WORLD reporter went around town in an unsuccessful attempt to find Cartwright.

He had not been seen in sporting circles for several days past, and his present whereabouts is unknown.

Billy O'Brien, the manager of the recent six-day walk in Madison Square Garden, was not in his office when an EVENING WORLD reporter called...

"No, I don't know where Cartwright can be found," said Westberry. "After his shabby actions in New York the last time he would be to leave."

"He acted very shabbily towards the management of the race, O'Brien paid his entrance fee, his training expenses and other bills due during the race, and also advanced him some money in cash."

"After he got his money last Monday he paid O'Brien the money and left. When O'Brien asked him for the rest of the debt Cartwright coolly told him that he wouldn't pay it."

"Before the walk was finished, he made a boast that he would run a body from 100 miles for any amount."

Nobody at the Manhattan Athletic Club knew of Cartwright's recent walk, and the opinion was expressed that he had left town.

THE BULLET DID HIS WORK.

Mlle. de Villers Dies in Beliefs of Her Self-Inflicted Wound.

Mlle. de Villers, who put a pistol bullet through her head yesterday in her room at the Grand Union Hotel, died in Bellevue at 12:10 o'clock this morning.

Mr. Garrison, of the Grand Union Hotel, taking his cue from an envelope found among the bullet's belongings, telegraphed to Frederick, Md., that he was a teacher in that place.

Mr. Bishop is twenty-five years of age, and was married to the mind-reader Dec. 4, 1886, at Boston.

In her complaint Mrs. Bishop alleges that her husband had been living in New York since 1887, at the Hoffman House with a woman whose name she does not know.

He was a Taster for the "Times"—This Case Receives a Damaging Blow.

The wife of Murderer Patrick Coffey is becoming crazed by the afflictions she has contracted since her husband's killing.

The poor woman visits the jail every day, begging admittance to the condemned man, and makes the air ring with her shrieks when her request is denied.

Jersey City Settings. Pawnbroker Jacob Nelson, whose shop is at Grove and Bay streets, was arrested today for charging more than the rate of interest.

The police are looking for a full-faced, sandy-haired man with a mustache, who was stopped at Julius Kasper's jewelry store, 128 Newark avenue, late last night.

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MR. MORTON'S PILGRIMAGE.

He Will Take Gen. Harrison a Little State with New York Names on It.

Nearly three weeks ago Vice-President-elect Levi Morton announced to an EVENING WORLD reporter his intention to visit Gen. Harrison, and the fact was duly chronicled.

Now that the date of Mr. Morton's departure has been fixed for Tuesday of next week the newspapers which were beaten on this important bit of news ascribe the arrangement of this visit to President-elect Harrison's law partner, John B. Egan.

Both Boss Platt and Boss Miller assume an indignant air, and each appears to feel confident that he will get what he wants at the hands of the new Administration.

NOBODY KNEW THIS MR. BOURKE. He Was Advertised as the Friend and Fellow of Johnny O'Brien.

ROURKE—Funeral services of the RICHARD L. ROURKE, friend and fellow of the doughty Johnny O'Brien, will take place from the church of the Holy Spirit, 125th street, at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

This peculiar notice appeared in this morning's edition of THE WORLD. The section of the Church of the Epiphany was sought out by an EVENING WORLD reporter, to whom he said, indignantly:

"It's a hoax. There will be no funeral from this church to-morrow, and, furthermore, I never heard of Richard L. Rourke."

The reporter then turned his steps towards the Grand street establishment where the Hon. Barney Bourke presides as dispenser of general beverages.

READY TO BLOW UP HAITI. The Galena Bristles with Cannon and Has Tons of Powder and Gun Cotton.

The Brooklyn Navy-yard was in a ferment of warlike activity this morning. In accordance with a despatch received from the Navy Department ordering Rear-Admiral Gherardi to get the Galena ready for sea immediately...

Brooklyn News in Brief. While repairing the skylight on the roof of 127 Henry street, William J. O'Connell, 37-year-old, fell through and fractured his skull.

Patrolman James J. Rice, of the Tenth Precinct, who was caught last Sunday morning while drinking part of the contents of a milk jar belonging to the Echo Farm Dairy Company...

THE MIND READER SUEED. Mrs. Washington Irving Bishop Wants a Divorce from Her Husband.

Mind Reader Washington Irving Bishop's family troubles will soon have to be aired in the Supreme Court, his wife, formerly Helen C. Mack, having begun suit for absolute divorce on the only statutory ground.

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EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. "HOLD UP YOUR HANDS"

Phil Daly's Drama Re-Acted at Jefferson Market.

Hermann's Mother Tries to Commit Suicide.

A General Confessing by the Alleged Badgers.

Meredith Displays Some of His Iron Nerve.

Addie Stanton's Real Name and History.

Mrs. Hermann, the aged mother of Henry Hermann, one of the men who attempted to "stand up" Gambler Phil Daly in Ella Hammond's flat, at 406 Fourth avenue, last Monday, attempted suicide to-day after reading in the morning papers of her son's disgrace.

About the same time Hermann was sitting in one of the examination rooms in the Jefferson Market Police Court in charge of Central Office Detective Cash, Edward Meredith, his accomplice, a bullet from whose pistol so nearly ended the old gambler's existence, was in another room in charge of Detective Sergt. Adams.

Addie Stanton was in Sergt. McComb's office making a full confession to Assistant District-Attorney Hartmann.

Meredith, whom it is hard to believe would associate with such a man, is single. His address is not to be learned exactly, but he lives somewhere in One Hundred and Sixth street.

Only for Detectives Hickey and Police Capt. Bellie he would have freely escaped. He had all preparations made to leave town when they swooped down and arrested him.

The woman Stanton's right name is Adelaide Edgcomb. Her father, Lewis Edgcomb, was a prominent citizen of Waverly, in Tioga County, this State.

"SPOTS" GRAVE DISTURBS THEM. BRIDGEPORT FAMILIES WHO OBJECT TO A BELIEVED CAT'S BURIAL PLOT.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 7.—A complaint is to be made to the Board of Public Works by neighbors living near No. 47 Park street, E. D. it is to cause the removal of a pet cat's grave.

Such a throng was never before seen in Jefferson Market Police Court. Fast men, and faster women occupied every seat, stood up in the aisle and packed the rear of the court-room.

Gambler's mother died in forenoon, there was a murderer of admiration when Phil Daly, with a black silk skull-cap on his head, walked into Court by the rear entrance.

The powder marks could be plainly seen about his left eye. He was accompanied by his legal advisers, Howe & Hummel, and several of their clerks and his son, Phil, jr.

He was confronted in court to-day first with Hermann, Detective Sergeant Crowley, who arrested the letter-bug, a white handkerchief over his face, and made him stand up in the middle of the room.

Then, in the midst of a crowd of police constables, sergeants, policemen, detectives, lawyers, their clerks, and reporters, Mr. Daly walked in.

He calmly adjusted his glasses and looked steadily at the masked face before him. The room was as silent as the tomb. Every one expected to hear Daly say:

"That is the man who shot me," because he has all along maintained that it was the smaller of the two men who fired at him, but he didn't.

On the contrary, he said: "I cannot say that that was one of the men. It is well to mention here that again that Hermann has confessed."

Then Mr. Daly was taken to the other room, where he was held in custody.

There Detective Hickey had masked Meredith with a white handkerchief. He is a tall, fine-looking fellow and wears eyeglasses. His hair is black and curly. He dresses very well.

ACTED OVER AGAIN IN COURT. "Stand up," said Phil, gruffly. The masked figure arose, as rigid as a statue. "Now," he held up your hands!" commanded the old spot.

WAS DIVORCED UNAWARES.

MRS. EMMA L. EAMES PLACED IN A STRANGE LEGAL PREDICAMENT.

Her Own Brother, Twelve Years Her Junior, Made Co-respondent in a Whimsical Suit—The Newspaper Brought the Case Out of Its Dangerous Secrecy, and It Has Been Reopened in Court.

Mrs. Emma L. Eames, of Bay Ridge, 684, pale and pitiful, in Justice Brown's Supreme Court Chamber, in Brooklyn, to-day ready to deny the charges of infidelity made against her by her fearfully jealous husband, Frank M. Eames, who is for man in a straw-hat factory.

But Eames, who all but obtained a decree of absolute divorce from his wife before she realized that he had sued her, was not present. His counsel, Charles J. Patterson, was present and obtained an adjournment to Dec. 17.

Mrs. Eames is a dark-haired woman of thirty-two years, and has an appearance of refinement and a delicate physique.

She was dressed in black, save for a red wing in her bonnet. Her story is a sad one, and the denouement makes a strong argument against the system in vogue quite generally in this State of making the proceedings in a divorce suit profoundly secret.

On Saturday, Oct. 27, Justice Bartlett heard a suit for divorce brought by Eames against his wife, in which she was charged with criminal intimacy with one George F. Hamilton.

D. D. Whitney, jr., a son of ex-Mayor Whitney, appeared as counsel for Eames, and the servants employed in the Eames household, Kitty and Annie Seriven, testified that Hamilton was a frequent visitor in the absence of the husband; that he was received by Mrs. Eames in her chamber, and that she had seen the two in compromising situations by peeping through the keyhole.

Mrs. Eames was not present to deny these charges, although Dr. Louis E. Frolic testified that at Eames' request and in order that the whole matter be kept profoundly secret, he served the summons on Mrs. Eames at her home.

Justice Bartlett, of course, saw only an ordinary default in this, but he hesitated to sign the decree immediately, and postponed it for a few days.

More astounding news was admitted to the court-room, told the story in their respective papers, and the next day Mrs. Eames' elder brother, William H. Eames, a young man, who lives with his aged mother and has a younger brother at 62 Wyckoff street, Brooklyn, learned for the first time by reading it in a newspaper that his sister had been divorced.

The husband had read it as he read on his head that the man who was charged with sharing her guilt was his and her own brother, George F. Hamilton, being no other than her twenty-year-old brother, who had been a frequent visitor in her home.

George was crushed by the revelation. His sister had been a good, dearly beloved sister, and as she was twelve years his elder and his mother was aged and infirm, she had been a mother to him. He had frequently visited her and been petted by her, but that they had held any other relation than brother and sister—perish the thought!

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It is now confidently stated by her counsel that the upshot of the proceedings will be the granting of an absolute divorce to the suffering wife.

The sympathy of the community is with the wife, who is believed to be a lovely, and a perfect slave to her husband.

HARRISON WON KINTER A WIFE. A Novel Wedding in Carlisle, Pa., Resulting from an Election Wager.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7.—A novel wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Major Jacob Bretz, of Carlisle. The contracting parties were Mr. Joseph Kinter, a school teacher of Dillsburg, York county, and Miss Mary E. Egan, a niece of Major Bretz.

The marriage was to satisfy an election bet. The groom is a Republican and the bride a Democrat. The bet was made on the result of the election last month, and the groom had to marry the bride if the Democrats were elected.

Upon investigation it was found that this was the third time within the past ten days that this same agreement had been made, and that the same had been made the objective point of some marksmen at present unknown.

Rising Miners at Revier, Mo. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) REVIER, Mo., Dec. 7.—A riot occurred here yesterday between the Swedish and the unemployed strikers, in which one man was killed and several houses were riddled with bullets by the Swedish. Trouble is being great out here. A large company of militia from Kansas City will arrive here to-day.

The Brotherhood of United Labor. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—The name of the new organization to be started by T. R. Barry will be "The Brotherhood of United Labor."

Indicated by Shabby Tele-Donator. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 7.—A man who had been indicted for the past several months, but who had been out on bail, was arrested yesterday at the residence of his wife, at 1210 Broadway.

Short Story About Eames. The entire variety of Eames' and Hamilton's Eames and Hamilton's Eames, which was only a few days ago, is now being sold at 100 cents. The entire variety of Eames' and Hamilton's Eames, which was only a few days ago, is now being sold at 100 cents.

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