

SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND!

651,941 "WANTS" PRINTED LAST YEAR.

This is a Larger Number of Advertisements Than Were Printed by the Three Next Most Prominent New York Newspapers Combined.

The Evening World

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1889.

ONE HUNDRED AND FOUR MILLIONS!

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This is More Than the Circulation of Any Two Other American Newspapers.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION. ALBANY'S MURDERS

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Alice Fletcher the Victim of a Hot-Blooded Italian Wooer.

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Both murders occurred last night. In one case the perpetrator of the crime is still at large, while in the other the murderer turned suicide and will die from a bullet in his head.

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Dillon is said to have left her last September, but he at any rate retained enough interest in her so that he was jealous of the attentions paid to her by other men.

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Dillon entered the apartments, walked up to the woman's side and drawing a revolver fired a shot into her left temple. She was instantly killed.

The boy was attracted by the shot and came running to his mother. Dillon threatened him, chased him from the room, and then, returning to the woman's side, fired a bullet into his own head at the ear.

Alice Fletcher was the other murdered woman. She lived in a low resort and her dead body was found in her room about three hours after the Dillon-Lyons affair.

Just when she met her death is not known. She had a bullet wound in her breast and death had followed the internal hemorrhage.

The Fletcher woman had a lover, an Italian whose name was unknown. He came here lately and is said to have hailed from Whitehall.

By the police it is believed that the Italian is the murderer of the woman, and that the crime followed a quarrel.

Officers are searching for the lover, who has disappeared, and are confident that they are on his track.

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He Shows Up His Courage for the Loss of His Beautiful Leg.

Channey M. Depew was busily engaged at his desk in the Grand Central Depot to-day when an EVENING WORLD reporter entered the room, and after tendering the compliments of the season, inquired as to the condition, good or bad, of Mr. Depew's leg, which, according to report, was to be removed to-day.

The great social actor seemed to glean an immense amount of fun from the anxiously put question, for he laughed heartily, and then, adding force to his sentence by sharply snapping his name member, he said:

"Al! the pleasures of life will be over when I lose my leg."

"Then it still clings to you?"

"Yes, I haven't lost it yet, but I fear I soon shall. A diamond drill will split the iron and beauty of my leg late this afternoon. The operation will be, probably, last at a hour. Excuse me, I must go."

"But you don't seem to fear it much?"

"Well," replied the inimitable Channey, "as he solemnly drew the corners of his mouth downward and cast his eyes upward, very uncertainly, and here Mr. Depew uttered very mysterious words:

BY THE NOSE.

Robert Elder Hanged for the Murder of His Father.

The Execution To-Day in the Atlantic County Jail.

A Quarrel Over a Dollar that Made a Parroticide.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) MAY'S LANDING, N. J., Jan. 3.—Robert Elder was hanged here to-day for the murder of his father.

The drop fell at 12:07. The murderer made no statement. He showed no emotion.

Elder spent his last night on earth preparing to meet his doom. At 10 P. M. he was visited by his fourteen-year-old brother, Thomas Elder, and his sister, Maggie McCullough.

He received them cordially and had a talk with them which lasted for nearly half an hour. He expressed to them his sorrow for what he had done, but said that he was prepared to die.

At midnight Elder sat down to the little table in his cell and wrote his last letter, which he put in his pocket. Then he sat in the corridor and smoked cigars until 1 o'clock, when he was induced by the death watch to enter his cell and go to bed.

Previous to retiring he spent some time in prayer with the Revs. John E. Peters and Allen H. Brown, both Presbyterian ministers. Elder promised Sheriff Johnson that he would be up at 6 o'clock in the morning, and made an appointment with the ministers to meet him in his cell at that hour. He looked about his cell during the night, and apparently did not sleep well.

Elder was up at 6 o'clock and began preparing his toilet. He carefully arranged his new black suit, but wore no collar or tie. He was first brushed by John E. Peters, who was one of his first visitors. When the Sheriff asked him how he felt, and what he would have for breakfast, he replied: "I feel pretty good, but do not think that I can eat much of anything."

His breakfast, which was subsequently brought to him, consisted of coffee and toast. He asked the Sheriff not to mention his name until he arrived at the gallows, and his request was granted.

The condemned man gave the Sheriff the following letter, which he wished to be made public:

I do not claim to be entirely innocent of my crime, but I do claim to be innocent of any further bloodshed. I know that I shall be forgiven, for God has promised to all who will come to him and repent that he will abundantly pardon all their sins. I wish to publicly thank the many friends who have shown me friendly interest and who have been so kind as to write to me.

From those of whom I expected friendship I have received none. I mean some of my relatives. I do not regret that my petition to the Court of Pardons is not granted when my own relatives did not sign it, for I have not heard of a person by the name of Elder who signed the petition.

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SERIOUS CHARGES.

Central Labor Delegates Accused of Receiving Bribes.

And Agents of the Brewers' Pool Charged with Giving Them.

Detective Sergt. Von Gerichten Said to Be in It, Too.

Both He and the Secretary of the Brewers' Pool Deny It.

A startling story of bribery is stirring labor circles to-day. A writer in the German labor paper, *Volks Zeitung*, of this morning makes the assertion that the pool brewers in their agents, have been engaged in an attempt to buy up enough labor representatives to obtain a vote of the Central Labor Union raising the boycott placed on pool beer at the time of the locking out of 1,800 brewery workmen in April last.

It is said that Charles Pommer, a member of the Journeymen Brewers' Union, which he represents in the Central Labor Union, was approached by a man named Eck last fall.

Mr. Eck said he had overheard a conversation between Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch, counsel to the Association of United Brewers of the City of New York and vicinity, and the Central Office Detective Von Gerichten from which he inferred that there was "boodle" for delegates to the Central Labor Union who would sell themselves to the pool brewers.

Pommer, it is alleged, immediately saw a chance to defeat the scheme and readily agreed to join the traitors with that end in view.

He communicated with Ernest Kurzenknebe, Secretary of the National Journeymen Brewers' Union, and they joined with East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, and under the name of the *Volks Zeitung*; William Biegler, Secretary of Union No. 1; Henry Enrich, Secretary of the Brewers' Association and I don't know and Ludwig Jablonski, Secretary of International Cigar-Makers' Union No. 90, in a conference and drew up an affidavit before Hugo Vogt, notary public, on Dec. 8, setting forth their plan of action.

Eck and Detective Von Gerichten, the story runs, met Pommer at his place of business, in East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, and told him he would get \$1,500 in cash for his vote to restore the pool brewers to favor among the labor men, and that fifteen other delegates had already been secured in the same way.

Afterwards Eck met Secretary Kurzenknebe by appointment and divulged the scheme to him, promising that he should receive \$25 a week for his perjury so long as he remained Secretary of the National Union, and \$25 position with a brewer when his official term expired.

Mr. Kurzenknebe feigned distrust, and said he believed it was an attempt to ruin him. He must see and know the principal. Mr. Seifert, of the Central Labor Union, was called in, and the story was repeated to him, and by appointment three meetings were had between them.

The first on a South ferry-boat, when Seifert was accompanied by Detective Von Gerichten; the second at Reichardt's wine room, in Sixth avenue. At this latter place, Mr. Seifert is quoted as saying: "Mr. Kurzenknebe was asked only to absent himself from the Central Labor Union meeting, as some other member would make the proper motion for raising the boycott on the brewers' street, and asked if he traded anything about the story. There isn't any boycott, nor hasn't been."

I did not pay \$600 nor 500 cents on Dec. 23 or at any other time for the bribery of Kurzenknebe or anybody else. I did not send a reporter to Mr. Kurzenknebe. That's all I know about it. And I will say no more.

Detective Von Gerichten was interviewed to-day in regard to his alleged relation with the reported bribery of the Central Labor Union. He said he had never seen anything about the story. There isn't any boycott, nor hasn't been.

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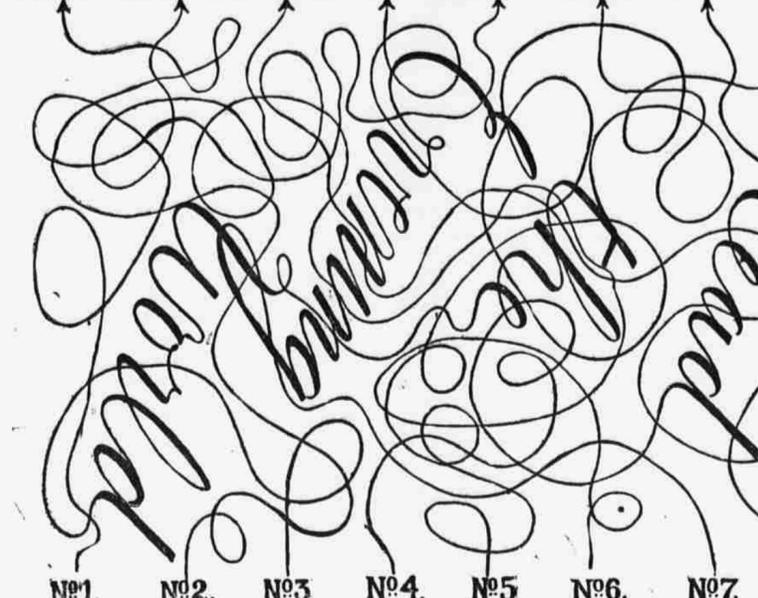
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IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE?



Choose a Wife by One of These Numbers, Follow the Line Through the Maze and Find the Future Partner of Your Joys and Woes. You Can Then Decide Whether Marriage Is a Failure or Not.

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THUS THEY WERE MARRIED.

OUR OWN MARY'S BROTHER AND LAWRENCE BARRETT'S DAUGHTER.

A Big Boston Cathedral Interior Turned Into an Enchanted Bower for the Nuptial Occasion—Great Trees Shut Out the Daylight and Grand Organ Music Thrilled All Who Heard It.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) BOSTON, Jan. 3.—Just before noon to-day the Cathedral of the Holy Cross witnessed the most stately marriage that has been solemnized in Boston for many a day, and, indeed, rarely in its history has the grand Cathedral been the scene of so interesting a wedding as that of Lawrence Barrett's daughter to Mary Anderson's brother.

Washington street, in the vicinity of the church, was thronged with a curious crowd eager to get a peep at the brilliantly attired guests as they alighted from the long line of carriages and disappeared within the canopy that led from the pavement to the Cathedral portals.

The great interior, with its sombre tints and its painted windows, centered the light of its gas jets and candles upon the chancel and that part of the auditorium immediately surrounding them, where, walled in by lines of tall palms and evergreen trees were seated a large and distinguished assemblage of guests.

Every tree ranged in line along the aisle on the right and on the left, extending from half way down the interior into the sanctuary, shut out what daylight came through the pictured windows, and made a sort of enchanted bower. On either side the chancel was an artistic grouping of lofty palms, intermingled with the massive wall trees, which reached high up to the very arches of the ceiling.

Never at a wedding was there heard more brilliant music than that of Frank Donohue poured forth from the great cathedral organ. It invested the scene with a spirit of cheerfulness, and the scene was conducted by the Rev. Archbishop Williams, assisted by two of his priests. The ceremony was brief, being, with the omission of the elaborate nuptial mass, very much like that of the Episcopal Church.

On the exit of the bridal party they hurried to 147 Beacon street, where a reception was held.

Lillian Will Sing for Aronson. Lawyers Vandervoort, Cuming & Goodwin have written to Rudolph Aronson forbidding the Casino director engaging Lillian Russell to appear in the coming production of "Neddy," claiming that she is engaged for the present season to Manager Hoff. Injunction proceedings are threatened, but Lillian insists that she will sing with Mr. Aronson, and her legal champion, Mr. Aronson, will protect her from the threatened proceedings.

Princess Amelia Has an Issue Fit. (SPECIAL TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.) LONDON, Jan. 3.—The Princess Amelia, of Bavaria, had another attack of insanity last night while in the Royal box at the Opera in Munich.

Clifton Entries for To-Morrow. (SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) RACE TRACK, CLIFTON, N. J., Jan. 3.—Here are the entries for Friday, Jan. 4: First Race—Purse \$250, selling allowances, three-quarters of a mile—Jockey, 115; Ban hope, 105; Kingford, 105; Osborn, 100; Bolton, 105; No More, 105.

Fourth Race—Purse \$500, handicap, mile and a sixteenth—Jockey, 115; Ban hope, 105; Kingford, 105; Osborn, 100; Bolton, 105; No More, 105.

Fifth Race—Purse \$500, one mile—Jockey, 115; Ban hope, 105; Kingford, 105; Osborn, 100; Bolton, 105; No More, 105.

Sixth Race—Purse \$500, one mile—Jockey, 115; Ban hope, 105; Kingford, 105; Osborn, 100; Bolton, 105; No More, 105.

GRANT'S FIRST REFORM.

HE BEGINS ON BIG TOM COSTIGAN, OF THE "CITY RECORD."

The Supervisor Told that His Office Must No Longer Be Managed in a Slipshod Manner—A Special Meeting of the Board Called to Pass on Requisitions—Congratulations for the New Mayor.

Mayor Grant began his work of reform in the conduct of municipal affairs to-day. The Board of City Record was the object of his attention.

The mammoth Costigan, Supervisor of the City Record, as has been his custom for years, sent to the Mayor a bundle of requisitions and papers to be signed.

This Mayor Grant refused to do and sent for the big man of the basement and intimated to him that he proposed to have the business of the City Record done properly during his term of office. To that end he had called a meeting of the Board of City Record, to be held in his office at 12:30 o'clock.

The law requires a concurrent vote of the Mayor, Corporation Counsel and Commissioner of Public Works on the question of furnishing of stationary supplies to the several departments and that a concurrent vote on a concurrent vote can only be had at a meeting.

At such meetings the question of the necessity for the supplies asked for can be discussed. Mayor Grant does not propose that in a slipshod manner hereafter.

William P. Shearman and James D. Bly were the first to hear from the new Mayor, but Mr. Grant said to an EVENING WORLD reporter, this morning, when asked regarding the appointment of his successors, that he would first attend to the City Record.

Among other congratulatory communications received by Mayor Grant was the following from ex-Judge Plummer, of the Union League Club:

NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1889. My dear Sir: If the congratulations and good wishes of a staunch Republican are counted as you are worthy your receiving let me offer you mine, and, believe me, they are sincere. I wish you every success. Very truly yours, W. PLUMMER.

Col. Elliott F. Shepard also tendered his congratulations. The stream of visitors to the Mayor's office who desire to congratulate the young Executive by the hand and wish him success continued to pour into the City Hall to-day.

Ex-Judge W. H. Arnoux, Secretary John C. Sheehan, of the Board of Health, and Assemblyman John Connolly, ex-Judge John McQuade and Assistant District Attorney Edmund S. Bedford were among those who called.

When Mayor Grant's attention was called to the letter of congratulation which was mailed yesterday by London's Lord Mayor, he said that the congratulations which had been telegraphed to London's Chief Executive were not sent by him but probably emanated from his predecessor in office.

THEY CAUGHT A TARTAR. A Hoboken Baker Shoots and Stabs Two Men Who Assault Him in His Store. [F] Paul Zieb, of New street, West Hoboken, was dangerously stabbed and August Meinhardt, of Newark street, Jersey City, was shot by Boss Baker William Wagner, while assaulting Wagner in his store to-day.

The assailants were on a New Year's spree, and Wagner, who was shot in the back, was taken to the hospital. Their wounds, though serious, are not fatal.

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