The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 12.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage).
PER MONTH.....30c.
PER YEAR.....$3.50

VOL. 29.....NO. 10,038

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.

THE GREAT TOURNEY.

Who Would Have Thought There Were so Many Dreamers?

"The Evening World" Mails Still Crowded with Dream Literature.

Julian Hawthorne, the Judge, Finds an Avalanche of Work on His Hands.

Fought With Bismarck.

I dreamed I was walking on the Brooklyn Bridge, and I met Bismarck. We got into a scrap and I pulled his three hairs out.
CHARLES LEVY, 95 Fulton street.

He Fell in Reality.

I dreamed the other evening that I was falling and was straining every nerve to save myself, but did not awake until I had fallen out of bed. LOUIS J.

Here's Poetic Happiness.

I dreamed one night that I was in a vast wilderness, and an angel appeared in majestic splendor, with a golden ring in its hand, which it presented to me. My dream has come true, as I have met my intended wife, and she has the identical features of the angel. JOE AND EMMA.

A Slight Hallucination.

I dreamed I received a letter from THE EVENING WORLD stating that $20 was waiting my arrival for having the most remarkable dream. I was thinking what I would do with it, when I heard a voice say, "Time to get up." Respectfully, LILLIAN STOCKTON,
424 West Forty-eighth street.

A Small Boy's Dream.

I dreamed I was working in an apartment-house, and that I went upstairs to get some doughnuts, and was asked when I came down where did I get them? I answered: "Every morning at 7.45 o'clock, when the postman brings a letter for Reno, I always take it up, and she gives me doughnuts." When I awoke I heard the postman in the yard calling for Reno, and it was just 7.45 o'clock.
J. F. HAYNE, 154 Sullivan street.

A Warning of Death.

I dreamed I was in my room rocking my baby and my little four-year old girl was playing on the floor. My dead sister came in the room, and taking my little girl under her arm, said: "Go to our mother." I was much alarmed over this dream, thinking I was about to lose my little one. The next day I went up to my mother's house and found her very sick. She was in excellent health the night before. Eight days later she died of pneumonia. M. A. T.,
New Jersey.

He Went All to Pieces.

A short time ago I had the following dream: I suddenly felt myself going down. I could not see where or how slow at first, then faster and faster until I had obtained a frightful rapidity. As I went down parts of my body were giving way as if by friction with the air, until only my face was left; even the back part of my head was gone. Then I gradually slowed up, and as I did so my body slowly regained its proper shape, and when entirely whole I stopped and woke up. J. G., 67 South Ninth street.

Chased by a Maniac.

I thought as I was out walking on a country road I saw a woman coming towards me who was pulling the hair from her head. When she saw me she chased me through fields for about an hour. Finally I escaped to a house without letting her see me. Next day I had occasion to pass that way, when I saw the same kind of a woman, who chased me over the same route as I dreamed of, and to exactly the same house, where I stayed in terror until she went a mile away. I heard in a few days after she was a woman who lived near that place, who was mad. I. L.

Predicted an "Evening World."

At the time of the first publication of THE EVENING WORLD, I was visiting some friends in Pittsburg, where I obtained a copy of the morning WORLD with great difficulty, and went to bed very much pleased with the news I had been reading. I dreamed that THE EVENING WORLD was to be published, and that it pleased the people so much that all the other papers had to give up publication. What was my surprise on returning to New York to find that THE EVENING WORLD had been issued. I have been a constant reader of it ever since. H. M.
West New Brighton, S. I.

His Dream Was Doubted.

About sixteen years ago I occupied a room in which there was an old bureau. All the drawers of this were unlocked, excepting one that contained some old family papers. This had never been opened, as far as I know, though I had often pulled at the handle to try it, but without success. One night I dreamed that it was unlocked, and told my brother in the morning. On trying it, he found it would open. He naturally thought I had told a story and the only result of having a strange dream was to have my veracity doubted. E. C.

Dreamed of Being Hanged.

I dreamed that I stood in the docket of a court-room charged with murder in the first degree. What surprised me the most was that I hadn't any idea of who or what it was that I had murdered, but I was found guilty and sentenced to be hung. Visitors by the hundreds came and brought me flowers and baskets of eatables and seemed to feel the sorrow more than I, especially one young lady whom I had never seen before, and yet I thought that we were to be married on the day of execution. At last it came and I was marched slowly towards the scaffold, with my arms pinioned behind me. I saw a fluttering of a handkerchief, felt the floor give way, the rope stretch and I awoke just in time to save my neck. W. E. W.

A Vision of Future New York.

I dreamed I saw New York city in the year 1901. Beginning at the Battery Park, all the dark and crooked streets had been made straight, on both sides of Broadway up to Fourteenth street. There was not a tenement house in all this district. The business centre of the world was here, and every foot of building space from Fourteenth street to the Battery was filled with more massive and costly buildings than any now on Broadway, except where an occasional three-cornered block had been leveled and a beautiful spot of grass and flowers had replaced it. Five free bridges connected the city with Brooklyn, and five cent rapid transit trains connected all parts of Long Island. Elevated roads had been abolished, and in their place six underground pneumatic lines, owned and operated by the city, carried passengers free from one part of the city to another in from one to six minutes. The people owned all; their time and talents were too valuable to the prosperity of the city to place the means of transit in the power of corporations. For the same reason three pneumatic passenger tubes connected Staten Island, which was the home of 1,000,000 New Yorkers. Crime and drunkenness were almost unknown. Alcoholic poison, like opium, was sold only on careful prescription, and former saloons were now free baths, gymnasiums, reading-rooms and coffee-houses. I would have seen much more, but I awoke to wish it were not all a dream.
SALZBURG, 325 West Fortieth street.

Visited Africa in Sleep.

I dreamed I was on a voyage down some river in Central Africa. We were attacked by some savages and in the excitement I fell overboard unnoticed, it being quite dark at the time. I floated quickly away and in a short time I was lying on some lonely shore. As I lay there I heard the roar of some animal, and turning in that direction I saw THE WORLD'S bicyclist, Thomas Stevens, walking towards me. He gave me a hearty welcome and was relating to me some of his adventures, when suddenly a large tiger pounced upon me and I awoke with a sudden start.
F. W. R., jr.

What Does This Signify?

After 12 o'clock on New Year's eve, being tired out, I sat in the rocker to rest. Suddenly I found myself in a handsomely furnished room, in one corner of which was a brown mantel. On this mantel was what seemed a huge ball of fire, mounted on an easel. While gazing at this strange spectacle I was aroused by a slight noise from behind me. I turned quickly, but saw nothing. When I again turned to the mantel the ball of fire was gone, and in its place was the sun, large and bright, and surrounding it were the twelve signs of the Zodiac. In the centre of this was "353" in large black figures. I had just made one step towards the mantel when my head struck against something, and I awoke to find myself on the floor beside the rocker. A. F. MARTINY.

A Gruesome Feast.

I dreamed that my attention was attracted by the strains of martial music. I hastened to the window and saw three distinct organizations marching, with fifes and drums. The company in the centre was the largest, numbering several hundred men, who seemed to be going to target practice. The large banner, gayly decorated, which they carried was inscribed "EVENING WORLD Social Guards." Being an old soldier it brought my memory back to war times, and when they passed by I commenced to practise with drumsticks in the house, drumming on anything handy making a most deafening noise. I was suddenly called to an account by some unseen presence, and for punishment for making such a racket I was conducted to a cemetery and commanded to eat a human corpse, which was there all ready for me. I proceeded to masticate it in a matter-of-fact way, commencing at the shoulders and tearing the flesh down in strips with my teeth, but was awakened in the midst of my gruesome feast by a sense of horror.
C. M. D., 316 East Eightieth street.

AFTER HER SISTER'S HUSBAND.

Miss Williams's $10,000 Breach of Promise Suit Goes On.

The breach of promise case of Miss Margaret Louise Williams against David Kearr, a Washington Market butcher, and the husband of Miss Williams's sister, who died not long ago, was continued to-day.

Ten thousand dollars damages are claimed. Numerous details were elicited of a salacious character. There was no attempt to deny criminal relations between Mr. Kearr and Miss Williams.

Mr. Kearr is a stout, middle-sized man, with gray hair, a mustache and blue eyes. Miss Williams is not unattractive in her appearance. She is a brunette, with a rather snappy look to her black eyes.

Mr. Kearr gave his testimony in a laughing way till Judge Fullerton cornered him on details about his income.

"How much did you settle on your second wife?" asked Judge Fullerton.

"I told her if she could take me with this stench on me from this newspaper talk I would settle $25,000 on her."

"And could she?" asked Judge Patterson, with an intonation that set the bystanders laughing.

There was no evidence to show the existence of a promise of marriage.

The Day in Wall Street.

The bears renewed their attacks on the Granger stocks to-day, and reports were circulated that certain presidents of Western roads would not sign the Interstate Railway agreement. On this story Chicago, Burlington & Quincy declined 3¼, to 100¾; Northwest 1⅝, to 105¼; St. Paul 1⅝, to 62⅞; do. preferred 1⅝, to 98⅝, and Rock Island 1⅝, to 95⅛. Pullman Palace Car was raided down from 205½ to 199, but it quickly recovered to 205 a 202.

The general list fell off ¼ to 1⅝ per cent. in sympathy with the break in the Grangers.

THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Clos.
American Cotton Oil	58	59	57⅞	59
American Cable	85	85	85	85
Atch., Top & Sante Fe	35⅝	35⅝	32¾	33¼
Brunswick Land	11⅞	11⅞	10¾	11⅞
Canada Southern	50¼	50¼	50⅛	50⅛
Central Pacific	36	36	36	36
Cleve., Col., Cin. & Ind.	72⅞	72⅞	71⅞	72⅞
Chesapeake & Ohio	20¼	20¼	20¼	20¼
Chicago Gas Trust	38¾	38¾	37⅞	38¾
Chic. Burl. & Quincy	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾
Chic., St. Louis & Pitts	18⅛	18⅛	18¼	18¼
Chic., St. L. & Pitts. pfd.	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾
Chicago & Northwest	105¾	105¾	104⅞	105
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	64⅞	64⅞	63⅞	63⅞
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pfd.	100	100	98⅞	99
Chic., Rock Is. & Pac	97¾	97¾	95¾	96⅝
Chic. & Eastern Illinois	45¼	45¼	44¾	44⅞
Chic. & Eastern Ill. pfd.	98⅞	98⅞	98	98⅞
Cin., Ind., St. L. & Chic.	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞
Cameron Coal	36	36	36	36
Col. & Hocking Valley	26⅞	26⅞	26⅛	26⅛
Col. & Green pfd.	29	29¼	28¾	28¾
Colorado Coal & Iron	36⅞	36⅞	35¾	35¾
Consolidated Gas	81¾	81¾	81¾	81¾
Del., Lack. & Western	141⅞	142	141⅛	141⅞
Delaware & Hudson	136¼	137⅛	136⅝	137⅛
Den. & Rio Grande pfd	43¼	43⅛	42¾	43¼
Elev. & R. Sandy	15	15	15	15
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga. 2d pfd.	22¾	22⅞	22¾	22⅞
Evansville & Terre Haute	94⅞	94⅞	94	94
Ft. Worth & Den. City	24¾	24¾	23¾	24⅛
Illinois Central	111⅞	111⅞	109	109
Lake Shore	104⅞	104⅞	104	104⅞
Lake Erie & Western	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞
Lake Erie & West. pfd.	57⅞	57⅞	57	57⅞
Louisville & Nashville	60⅞	60⅞	59⅞	59⅞
Long., New Orl. & Chic.	44	46	44	46
Manhattan Consol.	94⅞	94⅞	94⅞	94⅞
Michigan Central	90⅞	90⅞	90	90⅞
Mil., L. S. & Western	70⅞	70⅞	70⅞	70⅞
M., L. S. & West. pfd.	107⅞	107⅞	106⅞	107⅞
Missouri Pacific	70⅞	70⅞	69⅞	70
Missouri, Kan. & Tex.	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞
Nash., Chat. & St. Louis	87⅞	87⅞	86	86⅞
New Jersey Central	31⅞	31⅞	31⅞	31⅞
New York & Perry Coal	31⅞	31⅞	31⅞	31⅞
N. Y. & New England	47⅞	48¼	47⅞	48¼
N. Y., Chic. & St. Louis	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞	16⅞
N. Y., Chic. & St. L. 1st pfd	109	109	109	109
N. Y., Chic. & St. L. 2d pfd.	43⅞	43⅞	43⅞	43⅞
N. Y., Lake Erie & West.	29⅞	29⅞	28⅞	28⅞
N. Y., L. E. & West. pfd.	69	69	68	68
N. Y., Susq. & Western	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞
N. Y., Susq. & West pfd.	34⅞	34⅞	34	34⅞
Norfolk & Western	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
Norfolk & Western pfd.	57⅞	57⅞	57⅞	57⅞
Northern Pacific	27⅞	27⅞	27	27
Northern Pacific pfd.	67⅞	67⅞	67⅞	67⅞
Ohio & Mississippi	33⅞	33⅞	33⅞	33⅞
Ont. & Western	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞	18⅞
Or. Railway & Navigation	90	90	89⅞	90
Or. Transcontinental	41⅞	41⅞	40	40⅞
Oregon Short Line	48⅞	49	47⅞	48⅞
Pacific Mail	39	39	38⅞	38⅞
Pipe Line certificates	80	80	87⅞	80
Philadelphia & Reading	48⅞	48⅞	47⅞	48⅞
Peoria, Dec. & Evans.	27⅞	28⅞	27	27⅞
Pullman Palace Car Co.	205⅞	205⅞	199	205⅞
Rich. & West Point Ter	37⅞	37⅞	36⅞	36⅞
Rich. & W. Point Ter. pfd	81⅞	82	81	81⅞
St. Paul & Omaha pfd.	92	92	90⅞	90⅞
St. Paul & Duluth	80⅞	80⅞	88⅞	88⅞
St. P., Minn. & Manitoba	101⅞	102⅞	100⅞	102
St. Louis & San Fran.	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
Sugar Trust	80⅞	80⅞	85	85⅞
Texas Pacific	20	20	19⅞	20⅞
Tennessee Coal & Iron	34⅞	34⅞	34	34⅞
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞
Union Pacific	66⅞	66⅞	65	65⅞
United States Express	79⅞	79⅞	79⅞	79⅞
Wabash, St. L. & Pac.	14	14	13⅞	13⅞
Wabash, St. L. & Pac. pfd.	27⅞	27⅞	26⅞	27⅞
Western Union Telegraph	80	80	78⅞	78⅞
Wheeling & Lake Erie	65⅞	65⅞	64⅞	64⅞

BOODLE VS. STANDS

More Developments in the Market Investigation.

One Stand Allotted to a Subject of Great Britain.

Brown Says He Gave Carson That $75 for Services.

At the new West Washington Market investigation before the Commissioner of Accounts this morning the first witness examined was Russell Hoag. Mr. Hoag is a member of the firm of Van Doren & Co., and could not explain why, when his uncle, Mayor Cleveland, of Jersey City, asked for stand permits in the name of W. H. Hoag & Co., they were issued in the name of Van Doren & Co.

Richard D. Brown was recalled and produced the "boodle" check for $75 with which he paid Joseph E. Carson for his services in getting the location of his stand changed.

Mr. Brown said that his runaway bookkeeper has not yet turned up at the market, and he has organized a searching party to hunt him up.

William Callahan, an employee of Mr. A. Vanderbeck, a butcher holding four stands in the new market, testified that he asked Mr. Vanderbeck to make an application for a stand for him.

All he knew about the matter was that he received a stand which is adjoining the four of Mr. Vanderbeck and which is now used by that gentleman.

He proposes to go into partnership with Mr. Vanderbeck, so far as this one stand is concerned, in the Spring.

The witness was shown the signatures to the applications of Mr. Vanderbeck and himself, and swore that neither were written by himself or Mr. Vanderbeck.

Mr. Nicoll's endeavor to ascertain if political influence had anything to do with Callahan's good fortune revealed the fact that Mr. Callahan is still a subject of the Queen of Great Britain.

Mr. Nicoll said that it is strange if citizens of New Jersey cannot get permits when foreigners can.

John Tubbs owns the stand 37 Gansevoort street in the new market.

Mr. Tubbs controls the back privileges on the steamship docks, and used to lead the Stalwart County Democracy members of the Murphy Legion in their parades.

Senator Murphy introduced him to Comptroller Myers at the New Amsterdam Club, and there he was promised a stand if there was a vacancy.

Accordingly City Judge Simon Ehrlich drew up his application, and it was indorsed by Senator Michael C. Murphy, Richard A. Cunningham and Justice M. J. Power.

Mr. Tubbs said that he did not propose to give up his present business, but that he proposed to set up his son in business at the stand he had secured.

He said that he does not know Lawyer Cames, who has been trying to sell his stand, and asserted that that gentleman had no authority to offer it for sale. Witness had authorized nobody to sell his stand.

Mr. Tubbs said that he does not know the man Ryer who is now occupying his stand and remarked that he would put him out just as soon as he got ready to take it.

The witness testified that he had left the County Democracy organization since election.

Samuel Werner told how it transpires that he is occupying a stand the permit for which was issued to John Pickford.

Pickford's stand adjoins Werner's in the new market, and he tried to get Werner to take him into partnership, saying that he had no money to fit it up.

Werner would not accept Pickford as a partner, but agreed to fit up Pickford's stand and pay the rent, Pickford allowing him to occupy it for six months.

Witness testified that he tried to purchase the stand of Pickford, but he would not sell it.

Jacob Levy, of 97 Attorney street, is Mr. Werner's bookkeeper, and he said that Mr. Levy was the only man who helped him to get his stand.

He professed not to know that Levy is prominent in County Democracy politics in the Eighth Assembly District, or that he had acted as agent for the sale of Dan Patterson's stand.

Michael Moloney, who sublet the one stand in the old market and had not done business in the market for six years, next testified.

He had applied for one stand, and went to the Comptroller with Commissioner of Jurors Charles Reilly, the County Democracy leader of the Fourth Assembly District, who pleaded his cause.

Although a resident of Reilly's district, witness said:

"I am not one of the gentleman's constituents. I have voted against Reilly every time he has been a candidate for office."

The witness also secured a stand for his sister-in-law, Mrs. Morgan, who has sublet her stand to Benny Bloch, the same man to whom witness sublet his stand in the old market.

Mr. Moloney's stand in the new market is occupied by a man named David Meyer, but he protested that he proposes to occupy it himself as soon as he can dispose of his present business in Grand street.

The witness acknowledged that he made from 100 to 175 per cent. profit on the sublease of his stand in the old market.

Out of the Old Man's Box.
[From Once a Week.]

Old Lady—Little boy, what would your father do if he should find you smoking?

Little Boy—He'd (puff) prob'ly lick me; this is (puff) one o' his cigars.

Feminine Nature.
[From the New York Weekly.]

Adult Son—Mother, does a girl mean to encourage or discourage a man when she——

Mother—My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man, the man never has any doubt about what she means.

One Fact

Is worth a column of rhetoric, said an American statesman. It is a fact, established by the testimony of thousands of people, that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood. It also overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite and gives strength to every part of the system. If you need a good blood purifier, tonic or appetizer, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

MURDERERS FIGHT.

Carolin and Carlton Battle in the Tombs Corridor.

"Handsome Harry" Resents the Other Murderer's Imputation.

They Will Be Kept Apart and Are Locked Up in Their Cells This Morning.

Two hollow-eyed prisoners who stand convicted of murder and are locked up in the Tombs remained in their cells this morning when the other prisoners were released for their daily exercise in the corridors.

They were "Handsome Harry" Carlton and Frederick Carolin, both of whom were to be hanged to-morrow morning, but whose execution has been postponed for a short time by an appeal.

Both men sat in their cells, growling and grumbling. Carolin took it harder than did his companion.

They were kept close in their cells by order of Deputy Warden Finlay, who is in charge of the Tombs while Warden Osborne is down South recovering his health.

"They didn't know how to behave themselves, so we'll keep them locked up till they learn how," said the acting Warden this morning.

The cells occupied by the murderers are located on the first tier in the old prison.

Carolin has been the longest in prison. He was committed on April 19 last for murdering his wife Bridget.

Carlton murdered brave Policeman James Brennan on Oct. 29, and has been in the Tombs ever since.

Carolin is of a sour disposition and is always finding fault. He occupies cell No. 3. Carlton's cell is the fourth cell away, No. 7.

It is customary to allow the prisoners to leave their cells for exercise in the corridors between 7 and 9 o'clock in the morning and 2 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

During yesterday's afternoon recess they got into a dispute which came very near saving the county the expense of hanging them.

Shortly after 2 o'clock they left their cells and began to pace up and down the corridor. Carolin was in an ugly mood and as he passed Carlton he called him a vile name reflecting discreditably on his parentage.

Quick as a wink Carlton jumped at his fellow-murderer. He has an ugly temper and he displayed it. Raising his arm, he planted a stinging blow upon the "Dutchman's" forehead.

Carolin recovered his equilibrium, and, raising his hand, was about to return the compliment, when Keepers Smith, Casey and O'Brien ran forward and separated the belligerents.

Both struggled fiercely in an attempt to get at his antagonist, and it required all the strength of the keepers to drag the infuriated men to their cells.

Commissioner Porter, of the Department of Charities and Corrections, called at the Tombs to-day and listened to a report of the little misunderstanding.

He told the Deputy Warden and the keepers to keep a sharp lookout over the pair and was assured that no pains would be spared to save the criminals for their punishment.

A LITTLE CONDENSED HUMOR.

'TWILL SERVE TO SWEETEN THE CUP OF LIFE.

Evening Up.
[From Time.]

Miss Breathner—I think it's a shame for your sister to bamboozle that poor little Elson so.

Mr. Sallyson (sadly)—Things right themselves in this world. His sister is suing me for breach of promise at this moment.

A Modern Samson.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"Is the baby strong?"

"Well, rather. You know what a tremendous voice he has?"

"Yes."

"Well, he lifts that five or six times an hour."

Reverence.
[From the Boston Beacon.]

She—Why, Charley, your grandmother died only a week ago, and here you are at a dancing party. I should think you'd have some respect for her memory.

He—Why, I certainly have. But you see she lost her memory six years before she died, and I date my respect from that time.

A Drawing Attraction.
[From Harper's Bazar.]

"James," said the museum keeper's wife, "there is a good deal in the papers nowadays about these New South Whales. I think we ought to get one of them, even if it is only stuffed."

What Cured Her.
[From the Philadelphia Record.]

Modern Healer—I understand that you were unable to walk without crutches for years, and now you can walk as well as ever.

Old Lady—Yes.

Which one of our Christian science healers cured you?

"Oh, I didn't have a healer. You see, I went into a dark, gloomy room one moonlit night, and I saw a white ghostly form right before me, and I was so startled that I dropped my crutches, and the unexpected nose of them falling on the floor so nearly crazed me that I sprang to the door and ran for my life."

"Oh! Then it was some kindly spirit from the summer land that came to make you whole?"

"No; it was a white dust cloth over a broomstick."

Modern Railroading.
[From Life.]

Old Wayback Wayback (from Wayback Township)—Gee whack! things is scrumptious, ain't they? What fur is that 'ar axe in th' furrard part o' th' kyar?

Young Wakeup Wayback (from the city)—That is to help kill the passengers in case of accidents, so as to bring the damages down to $5,000.

Coming Receptions.
[From the Philadelphia Record.]

Waiting Maid (a few years hence)—The woman of the house wants to know if you can have dinner to-day at 5 o'clock?

Cook Lady—Tell the woman of the house I'm at home to me friends to-day, an' there won't be no dinner except for me callers.

MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL at 25 cents a bottle will give relief to infants teething. Try it. *

WHO'S THE BRIBER?

Assemblyman Martin Only Half Tells the Story.

Says Some One Offered Him $5,000 and Then Shuts Up.

The Accused Committee Gets the Handling of the Charges Against It.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 12.—A bomb exploded in the Assembly this morning when Assemblyman Sheehan arose and said that the New York papers had all declared that a bribe of $5,000 had been offered to one of the Appropriation Committee to sign a report whitewashing the gentlemen mixed up in the ceiling steal.

He wished a committee to investigate the investigators. There was a good deal of dispute about the appointment of a committee, and there were many demands for the Assemblyman who said he was bribed to stand up and tell the truth about the whole matter.

Finally John Martin, of New York, arose and said that he supposed he was the one referred to as having been offered the bribe. "I suppose," he said, "that I am the central figure in this matter.

"I had intended to take no notice of this matter, but now I am forced to ventilate what I have heard. Now there is some truth in these statements.

"A few days ago I received a note to call and see a gentleman in New York. I did not recognize the signer's name, but I called to see him at the place mentioned and there I met a man who told me that it would be to my advantage to vote with the majority of the committee."

Mr. Aspinall then interrupted and asked who the man was that offered the bribe. Mr. Martin refused to give the name, saying that he was not there to be catechised on the subject, but at the proper time he would give the name.

As the case stood now he had nothing to prove, as there was only a question of veracity between him and the man who approached him.

Mr. Gallup then got up to ask a question, but Mr. Martin exclaimed: "Wait a minute now and I will answer. I suppose I have gone so far that I may as well tell all I know.

"I will answer all questions. I did not say that I was told that the committee was evenly divided and that the corruptionists needed a fifth man to get the majority of the committee.

Then the questions began to fly thick and fast, and finally Mr. Martin got somewhat excited and sat down without answering any of them.

Then Mr. Aspinall, of Brooklyn, delivered a stinging speech, in the course of which he said: "Mr. Speaker, if any man came and offered me a bribe, it any man came and insulted me, we'd I sit here till the whip stung me in the face and even then refuse to give up the name of the man who had tried to bribe me?

"No, no; I would stand up on this floor and let the whole world know what an attempt had been made to commit a crime."

Mr. Martin made no reply to this. Then Mr. Ainsworth, Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, made a strong speech declaring the innocence of the Committee and saying that the gentlemen from Erie protested too much.

The dispute waxed very warm, and the members glared at each other and shook their hands across the aisles. Many motions were made, but when the smoke cleared away it was resolved that the whole matter should be referred back to the Committee on Appropriations, the very Committee accused of having been corrupted.

Such a ridiculous termination of the matter was entirely unexpected.

It is no wonder that one member, Mr. Blumenthal, declared in his speech that there was always great talk about the evil and wrong of bribery, but when the question came up the members of this Legislature always humbugged themselves and tried to run away from investigating the charges.

WORLDLINGS.

Senator Vance, of North Carolina, is a profound student of the Bible, and his knowledge of the Scriptures shows itself in his speeches, many phrases of which are in Biblical language.

The Queen of Madagascar is said to get all her dresses from Paris, and some of them are very gorgeous. She is twenty-three years old, a small, slender woman of light color, and is very popular with her subjects.

Mrs. S. V. White, the wife of the Brooklyn Congressman, is said to be the only hostess in Washington who has followed her conscience this Winter and refused to give her guests champagne and punch.

Mrs. Frank Leslie reaches her desk at 8 o'clock in the morning, and usually remains at it until nearly 6. She told a Chicago reporter the other day that her average amount of sleep was not more than five hours out of the twenty-four.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

LOST AT SEA.

The shipwrecked mariner lost at sea hails with delight the sight of the North Star, for it is to him the star of hope, which, if followed, may lead to a haven of safety. How like the mariner lost upon the pathless sea is that weary and almost hopeless invalid, who, nearly despairing of a cure, knows not where to turn nor what to do. Lost upon the sea of life exactly describes such a case, and just as surely as help does not come from some source, it so surely will the weakness, sleeplessness, nervousness and debility gradually run into nervous exhaustion and physical prostration until the end comes—insanity, paralysis, utter prostration, or death.

What the North Star, shining with steady and constant light, is to the lost mariner, Dr Greene's Nervura, the great brain, nerve and health restorer, is to the weak-ened, disheartened and almost discouraged invalid who has tried nearly everything without avail. It is the star of hope, for the use of this great and wonderful remedy will surely and certainly remove all the weakness, nervousness and tired feelings, and give back to the exhausted nerves and debilitated body the strength and vigor they have lost. It is a giver of renewed life, vigor and vitality, and is made from health-giving and nerve-restoring plants and herbs, which are perfectly harmless and simply marvellous in their restorative effects. It is for sale by all druggists at $1 per bottle. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th st., New York, who discovered this remedy, is the great specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, who can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter.

BAD COMPLEXIONS.

The Secret of Their Cause Fully Explained—Why Ladies Are Sallow And Men Pallid—Some Valuable Facts on the Subject.

In passing along the leading streets in almost any city in America to-day one will meet with but few ladies who have clear complexions. Many persons have tried to account for this sad fact because of the severe climate of America, but such reasoning is wrong. A bad complexion is caused by impure blood, and no lady can be really beautiful and no man ruddy who has diseased or impure blood.

The best known way of keeping the blood pure is by keeping it circulating. In this way it passes rapidly through the lungs, kidneys and liver, and is constantly purified. But supposing the system is clogged up, as is frequently the case, then of course the blood becomes impure. Then far too often men and women take some powerful purgative, pill or other substance, that clears the body quickly, weakens the strength and leaves the system in worse condition than before. The only sensible way is to take a gentle, pure and natural purgative, moderately but regularly, and the highest known medical authorities of the day agree that the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt is infinitely superior to any other natural preparation known to the world. It is gentle, yet stimulating; it is pure, yet powerful. Containing only natural properties, being evaporated from the celebrated Carlsbad Sprudel Spring, it cannot injure the body in the least, and yet it has never failed to renew life, purify the blood and thus clear the complexion. Hundreds of doctors have given it their unqualified indorsements; thousands of people go each year to the Carlsbad Springs, but they can obtain no greater benefit than by taking the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt in its powdered form, such as can be procured at any drug store in the land. When it is considered that the Carlsbad Salt costs, practically, little more than the cheap, questionable and often injurious Salts, purgatives and Bitter Waters that are in the market, one bottle being sufficient for nearly a month, all persons who keep pace with the times and desire only what is best, will see that it is to their interest to use only the Carlsbad. Each bottle is in a light blue paper cartoon and has the signature Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents, on every bottle. One bottle mailed upon receipt of one dollar. Dr. Tobold's lecture and pamphlets mailed free upon application. Eisner & Mendelson Co., 6 Barclay st., New York.

IN DEFENSE OF THE DOCTOR.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE REYNOLDS INSURANCE CASE BEGUN.

Points in the Prosecution Which Struck Ex-Judge Van Vorst's Ideas of the Absurd—The White-Bearded Counsellor Declares the Plaintiffs Proved Too Much—Allegations of Perjury.

The defense was begun to-day in the trial before Justice Lawrence of Dr. William M. Reynolds for the felony of making false claims of losses by a fire which destroyed his country seat at Flushing two years ago.

The prosecution completed their case against Reynolds last evening, without placing on the stand Agent Reed, of the London Assurance Corporation, or Marks, his clerk, despite a demand by the defense that they be called to the stand.

Dr. Reynolds, a little pale but full of confidence, was in court early.

Mrs. Reynolds, a bunch of blue violets at her belt, entered later accompanied by Jane Downey, the faithful woman who as nurse, maid and housekeeper, has been the attendant of Mrs. Reynolds since her childhood.

The snowy-haired and white-bearded ex-Judge Van Vorst addressed the jury for the defense, his one hand thrust carelessly into his trousers pocket and the other gesticulating, with his glasses between thumb and finger, his whole air one of candor and confidence.

He said the defendant was thankful that after many months of anxiety, procrastination and delay he was able to present his defense against the cruel charges which had been hanging over him, his beloved wife and his family for so long.

He expressed confidence that when the defense had presented their case the cloud would disappear and Dr. Reynolds would go out of court unscathed, unsinged.

Then the old jurist called attention to some of the salient points of the case. The burned house, as well as nearly all its contents, was the individual property of Mrs. Reynolds, a gun, a dental office and a few other things, valued at $2,500, alone belonging to the husband.

The charge, he held, was absurd in that while the statement of losses framed by Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds aggregated $17,000 worth of furniture, the only gain which could come by it was $6,000, the amount of the insurance on it. The defendant was wealthy, his wife was wealthy in her own right, and they were old, lifelong residents of the city.

The prosecution had proven too much. They had placed witnesses on the stand to prove that there was absolutely nothing in the house at the time of the fire; yet other witnesses to show that the doors were all open, that there were painters and servants at the house the day before the fire, and that Dr. Reynolds was himself there and knew all these things a few hours before the fire. Was it not absurd to suppose that Dr. Reynolds, in the face of all these sure witnesses against him, should attempt to defraud by stating the loss of a house full of furniture.

The pleader asked, dramatically: "Where are the carpets, rugs and druggets from the Flushing house? No attempt has been made to show that they were removed. We will prove that they alone cost $1,800. We will prove clearly that the testimony of Gormley and Brennan was false in almost every particular as to what was in that house. We shall clearly show that the property enumerated in the claim of loss was in the house unless some one unbeknown to Dr. Reynolds removed it."

Judge Van Vorst said: "This case is a hard one. A great wrong has been done Dr. Reynolds and his estimable wife. It has its motive in malice. The agents of this insurance concern—see how they endeavored to draw these people on and get them to commit themselves to something which savored of fraud.

"Frequent requests to them to visit their office to explain this or that, make affidavit to this or that, and finally their arrest. This lady—in a delicate condition—arrested as she and her husband were about to set out for church. Is it a wonder that she was taken sick that very day, while her husband sought for a bondsman for her? That she was confined to the house for two months and has been ill ever since? Nothing was said of her impending arrest when her husband was taken, the day before. Why was it? Malice!

"We shall show that the leopard and bear-skin role, the double bank Estey organ, the thirty-six-tune music-box and the paintings seized on the search warrant are no more like those burned up in the Fushing house than cheese is like chalk.

"This is not a case between the people of the State of New York and Dr. Reynolds. It is exclusively the suit of the London Assurance Corporation against Dr. Reynolds. This great English corporation is properly named 'Assurance.' It requires a wonderful assurance to