"A TRAGIC RIDDLE."
NEW NOVELETTE BY SIMS.
EQUAL TO GABORIAU'S BEST.
BEGINS IN
TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD

The EVENING EDITION World.

WARD McALLISTER SAYS THAT
The Entire "400" Are Dependent on
WORLD "WANTS."
NO. OF "HELP WANTED" ADVTS. IN THE WORLD
DURING THE FIRST QUARTER OF 1889:
28,256.
DURING THE FIRST QUARTER OF 1888..... 19,184.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

A BLOW TO THE 400

McAllister No Longer First on the Centennial Committee.

Startling Indications that Some May Stay Away from the Ball.

More Weeping and Wailing Over This New Catastrophe.

There is weeping and wailing among the Four Hundred this morning over the shocking catastrophe that has befallen Boss Ward McAllister.

The chiefs of the Centennial Committee put it mildly by saying that he resigned his position as Secretary of the Entertainment Committee because a sub-committee was appointed to relieve him of some of his ardous duties as manager of the ball and supper, but the cold, bare fact is that Ward was bounced, "fired," so to speak, because the Committee thought he was running things with too high a hand.

It appears that Mr. McAllister had gone so far in his arrangements for the ball and supper, which he proposed to make the one great central feature of the Centennial celebration, about which everything else was to revolve, that the Committee whom he had ignored altogether thought it about time to take a hand in the matter themselves, and the result is that the owner of the Four Hundred was brought up with a short turn.

The public has for some time had an inkling that the relations between Mr. McAllister and certain members of the Entertainment Committee were somewhat strained, and his recent public correspondence with Chairman Stuyvesant Fish showed that matters were not as harmonious as could be desired. But it never for a moment suspected that the trouble would go so far as to result in the practical discharge of the manager.

Although the Committee have put on the semblance of bravery in taking this monstrous step they are in reality in a state of great trepidation now that they have come to look over the matter more calmly, for the possible results of abolishing Mr. McAllister are terrible to contemplate.

In the first place, there are startling indications that the Four Hundred will cut the ball entirely now that their leader has been deposed.

This would be a serious blow to the prospects of the managers for the great attraction of the ball to the mass of outsiders who have contemplated attending it has been the fact that they would then have the opportunity for once in their lives of seeing the Four Hundred all together, which many considered as the opportunity of a life time.

Even Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth never offered similar inducements, and the thoughtful members of the Committee are now beginning to fear that if the threatened secession of the Four Hundred should occur the great attraction of the ball to the outside public will be lacking and the entertainment lowered to the character of an ordinary shindig.

Then, too, without McAllister's supervision the legislators, both State and local, are showing unmistakable signs of anxiety as to what will become of the 4,000 bottles of champagne *Cuppé* which the ex-boss of the ball promised. Without some clear idea that existence at the ball would be dreary and monotonous.

Altogether the situation seems to be a critical one, but there is a ray of hope in the announcement that Mr. McAllister does not intend to withdraw entirely from the scene of action, but has promised, in spite of the ingratitude manifested towards him, to keep his wide experience on tap for the benefit of the sub-Committee which has superseded him, and will furnish ideas and suggestions whenever they may be needed.

The members of the sub-Committee, which now has charge of the management of the ball and supper are Messrs. Stuyvesant Fish, William Jay, Stephen H. Olin, Winthrop and Stokes.

Mr. McAllister declined to talk of the matter this morning, and none of the members of the Committee, which held a late session last night trying to get the ends of Mr. McAllister's affairs together in such a shape that they could go on with the management, could be found.

There is still considerable indignation among the Board of Aldermen over the information received yesterday that Corporation Counsel Beekman has been to Albany to oppose Alderman Walker's Fireworks bill, but the expenditure of $15,000 at a time when the city's finances are in an overburdened condition seems to Mayor Grant to be unwise, although he says he gave no instructions to oppose this particular measure, and there is a probability that the fireworks men will lose some rich contracts.

At the office of the Centennial Committee this morning it was stated that Mr. McAllister had signified his intention to still act as manager of the ball and banquet, and that the sub-committee had only sought to relieve him of some of the more arduous of his duties.

He will still have charge of the sale of boxes for the big banquet at the Metropolitan Opera-House on May 1.

The entire parquet will be given up to the banqueters, whose number is limited to 800.

Only gentlemen will be allowed at the table, but ladies will be able to look on from the boxes while the dinner is going on, and afterwards to listen to the speeches.

An Appropriate Design Wanted.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 5.—The Washington *Post* evidently has an idea that all is not harmonious as to the Washington Centennial, for it says this morning: "We have been watching the doings and listening to the talkings of that Inauguration Centennial Committee in New York with a view to suggesting an appropriate design for a souvenir of the celebration, but down to our hour of going to press, we have been unable to decide between an engraving of the famous monky-parrot scene and a photogravure of two tom cats tied together by the tails and slung over a clothes line."

SICK AND OUT OF WORK.

Andrew Rega Kills Himself in a Fit of Despondency.

Andrew Rega, a Hungarian, thirty-three years old, who, with his wife, occupied apartments at 133 Pitt street, has been out of work for some time past.

This, combined with a lingering illness, had made him very despondent, and at times he acted strangely.

This morning he went into the hallway of the house and drawing a revolver from his pocket fired three shots into his head and dropped to the floor unconscious and died soon after.

His body was removed to the Thirteenth Precinct Station-House and the Coroner notified.

GREAT NIGHT FOR KICKERS.

FIGHTS TO THE DEATH IN EIGHT REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

Collins, Nugent and Kropf the Leaders Believed to Be Most in Danger—The Wicked Gibbs and Cowie to Have It Out in the Fifteenth—Rebellion Against Carroll and Grimes.

In at least eight of the city's Assembly districts there will be the liveliest sort of a contest for supremacy between factions of the Republican party to-night.

The occasion will be the primaries of that party when the delegations to the County Committee, the District committees and the officers of the enrolled Republicans of the several districts will be elected.

These will occur in every district of the city except the Eighth, leaving John J. O'Brien and his lieutenants, Rourke, Brodsky and the rest, free to roam about and assist their friends, who have declared war against the established order of things in other districts.

It is pretty well known that these active gentlemen will take advantage of their holiday to assist in the attempt to overthrow at least three of the present leaders—John Collins, of the Fourth District; John R. Nugent, of the Fourteenth, and Henry Kropf, of the Sixteenth.

The attempt to oust John H. Grimes in the First District will be an abject failure, for millionaire A. R. Whitney, who organized it, has deserted his followers downtown to manage another little fight in the Twenty-first District, where he and John F. Plummer will make a brave effort to best the Hess-Leary combination.

Alex. S. Rosenthal, Charles E. Abbott, the spellbinder, and John B. Dunne will make a gallant fight to place Collins *hors de combat* in the Fourth, and their only fear of failure lies in the possible assistance that their enemy will have from ex-Alderman Tommy Shiels and other Democrats of the district.

It will be a free fight between The Allen and J. Frank Carroll in the Fifth unless Johnnie O'Brien and his friends, the police, break into the ring and secure supremacy for Carroll from a knockout. Time was called in this district at 9 o'clock this morning, and the vicinity of 123 Houston street is a particularly lively neighborhood, made so by a motley mob such as can only be got together in the Fifth District.

Assemblyman Gibbs and Alderman Cowie again contend for supremacy in the Thirteenth.

Ex-Coroner John R. Nugent trembles on his throne in the Fourteenth District, for he has heard the portentous rumblings of discontent among his subjects, and knows that the uprising of the malcontents to-night is liable to leave him, his crown and sceptre in the mulagatawny.

The friends of the lamented Capt. Cregan, of the Gas-House District, have submitted to the leadership of his old enemy, Henry Kropf, long enough, they say, and to-night they will make a determined effort to depose him.

Another conflict between the Frank Raymond and Leroy R. Crane factions in the Harlem District is expected.

HIS WIDOW'S PLEA.

Mrs. Williamson Wants Witnesses of a Fatal Accident on the L Steps.

Mrs. Charlotte Williamson, of 451 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street, advertises asking any one who witnessed a fatal accident to her husband at the Ninety-ninth street station of the Third Avenue Elevated road to call upon her or send his address.

Mr. Williamson fell on the stairway of the Elevated station on the evening of April 6, 1887, and fractured his skull. Death ensued. He left his wife and six children in very moderate circumstances.

Mrs. Williamson claims that her husband's death was due to the Company's negligence in leaving the steps in bad repair and will sue for damages.

A Railway President Dead.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 5.—Mr. James Callery, President of the Pittsburg and Western Railway, died suddenly this morning.

Amateur Baseball Notes.

Four good players wanted for a uniformed nine. P. J. Cunningham, 163 East Broadway.

The S. I. A. C.'s reserves are ready to accept challenges. Robert Fiske, 24 State street.

The Nameless, of Brooklyn, would like to hear from uniformed clubs between eighteen and twenty-two years old. C. E. Clonyn, 1424 Atlantic avenue.

The Jeffersons, semi-professionals, want to hear from first-class clubs. August Sonderman, 58 Meeker avenue, Brooklyn.

A few good players wanted, between thirteen and fifteen years. T. Neary, 103 Monroe street.

The Waverly's challenge nines under nineteen years. C. Arends, P. O. box 918.

The Silver Stars challenge clubs between sixteen and eighteen years. F. Micheletti, 93 Park street.

The R. F. Downing & Co. nine challenge commercial clubs. Address 20 Exchange place.

A good fielder or baseman wants to join uniformed club. G. W. Grant, 247 East One Hundred and Seventeenth street.

The Young Americus, of Yonkers, challenge clubs not over eighteen years. William Mullons, corner Jackson and Harriot streets, Yonkers.

The Buttermilks challenge semi-professionals and first-class clubs. P. H. Keating, 311 Water street.

The Vernons challenge all first-class teams. Eugene Gill, 67 Schenck street, Brooklyn.

The Welcomes want a good pitcher and catcher about eighteen years old; also first and third basemen. T. Butler, 102 Washington street, city.

The Gorhams defeated the Bridgeports at Stamford, April 3; score, 8 to 6. Batteries, J. Nelson and O. Jackson; Sworback and Grockman.

The Spotters have organized as follows: A. Bohm, G. Chandler, L. Schstein, J. Falvey, D. Fox, J. Garrity, T. Noonan, W. M. Pietz, W. Reed, G. Rieth, J. Spears, G. Van Deusen. Will play all nines under seventeen. Address W. M. Pietz, 303 East Sixty-ninth street.

The Hamiltons, of Yorkville, have reorganized, with the following: C. and S. Franklin, J. Byrnes, Goth, Irin, Eustace, P. Byrne, Mooney, Parker and Kilpatrick.

The Electrics, of District 19, A. D. T. Co., would like to hear from nines in telegraph offices. G. Kirk, p.; G. Denisch, c.; M. Roche, r. f.; F. Polito, l. f.; R. Hirschfeld, s. s.; R. Hollander, 1st b.; J. J. Lee, 2d b.; C. Lynch, 3d b.; J. B. Drennan, c. f. Address 599 Broadway.

The Hickory's of Hoboken would like to hear from uniformed clubs under nineteen years. G. Conway, p.; E. Whitmore, c.; E. Murphy, 1st b.; T. Cannon, 2d b.; T. McHale, 3d b.; P. McHale, s. s.; J. Moorhead, c. f.; R. Robinson, r. f.; J. J. O. Boyle, l. f. Address T. B. Cannon, 182 Grand street, Hoboken.

The Osseo's have organized as follows: William Mackey, c.; J. Bauer, p.; L. Bauer, 1st b.; T. Fagan, 2d b.; A. Walters, 3d b.; Capt. F. Wieman, s. s.; S. Mackey, l. f.; P. Bender, c. f.; M. Bender, p.

The Young Jeffersons defeated the New Brooklyns; score, 7 to 5, and challenge clubs under fifteen years. H. Francis, 724 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn.

The Allertons challenge clubs from fifteen to seventeen years. M. Pyne, captain and s. s.; J. Stewart, 3d b.; P. Bergen, c.; C. Nickel, p.; G. Clifford, 1st b.; J. Aylward, 2d b.; W. Humiek, l. f.; E. Pfeiter, c. f.; T. Aylward, r. f. Address M. Pyne, 549 Tenth avenue.

Two nines from the Pearl Social Club will play a game at Clifton, S. I., April 7.

IVINS FLITS AWAY.

The City Chamberlain Off for South America.

Will He Charge the City $2,000 for His Little Trip?

A Large Rumor that He Has Tendered His Resignation.

The news that City Chamberlain William M. Ivins had quietly slipped away from town early in the week, and had started on a trip to Brazil, where he expects to remain about a month, created a stir among the city officials this morning.

No one had been informed of his projected trip, not even Mayor Grant, who was greatly surprised when he heard of it, and he deserted both friends and foes alike without the slightest warning.

He packed his gripsack on Monday and left the city late at night for Newport News, Va., where he took the steamer Albana of the United States and Brazil Mail Steamship Company, which sailed for Para, Brazil, on Tuesday.

The movements of the great reformer and financier were enshrouded with such secrecy that not even did his name appear upon the passenger list of the vessel, and it was not until yesterday that the fact of his absence from the city became known. The Morning WORLD gave the first information to-day.

It is stated that one object of Mr. Ivins in deserting his public office and taking this sudden jaunt to the Southern Hemisphere is to attend to some business connection with the firm of his partner, ex-Mayor Grace, which had been involved through its representatives, Sears & Co., in Para, in the heavy failure of Bernard & Co., of the same city, whose liabilities were estimated at some $2,000,000.

Ex-Mayor Grace was found at his office in South William street this morning, but with more emphasis than politeness gave a reporter of THE EVENING WORLD to understand that he had nothing whatever to say about the affairs of his gay young partner or the South American trip.

Deputy City Chamberlain Ladd, who has all the affairs of his chief's office on his hands, smiled a weary smile when asked about Mr. Ivins's jaunt.

"Mr. Ivins's health has been poor for some time past," said Mr. Ladd, "and I understood that his physicians recommended a trip to the South. This, I thought was the sole object of his present journey.

"Do you know whether he had any business interests in Para to attend to?"

"I know nothing whatever about his business interests there. He never spoke to me about them. He simply said he was going to Para, Brazil, and told me that he expected to return some time during the first week in May, making about a month's absence altogether.

As Mr. Ivins's term of office expires on the 1st of May it is generally believed that he will find his successor installed in office when he returns.

Mr. Ladd added that he believed Mr. Ivins had notified the Mayor of his intended absence some time before he went away, but said he did not think it was at all necessary for the Chamberlain to ask permission to go away.

He didn't know what he had said to the Mayor or whether he had told him where he was going.

The salary of the City Chamberlain is $5,000 a year, and he is also entitled to receive fees and emoluments and a percentage on all deposits made in banks, out of which he must pay the salaries of his assistants. The office is worth about $20,000 a year to the incumbent, and Mr. Ivins will therefore be making about $2,000 out of the city while he is attending to the business of his firm down in Para.

With hard work Mr. Ladd can attend to all the duties of the office, but whether he is getting any extra pay for this arduous work during the absence of his chief could not be ascertained.

He looked very tired.

At the same time that Mr. Ivins disappears from view comes the news that another Ministerial crisis has occurred in Peru, and the Government has split on the question of paying its indebtedness.

As everybody knows, the firm of W. R. Grace & Co. is largely interested in the affairs of this Republic, through its railroads and mines, which interests may be jeopardized by this sudden change in political affairs.

It is rumored that Mr. Ivins may make a trip around to the other side of the Southern Continent before his return and look out for the interests of his firm on the Pacific slope, in which case it will be a long time before his friends will have the opportunity of seeing him again.

HAS IVINS RESIGNED?

Later Deputy Chamberlain Ladd said that the only instructions he had received from Mr. Ivins was to turn the office over to his successor when he shall be appointed.

He said he did not know how soon this will occur.

This announcement gave rise to the suspicion that Chamberlain Ivins, knowing that he could not return before May 1, had tendered his resignation to Mayor Grant.

Mr. Ladd professed not to know whether this is a fact or not.

He said that there is no copy of a resignation in the office, but he did not know if anything had passed between the Mayor and Mr. Ivins on Monday.

It was announced at the Mayor's office this morning that he would not be down to-day, and it could not be learned where he had gone.

It was more than hinted, however, by the politicians that Mayor Grant, armed with Chamberlain Ivins's resignation, has sought Commissioner Richard Croker in his country retreat to consult with him over the crisis.

Mr. Croker, it is said, is to be Mr. Ivins's successor, and the supposed consultation with him is believed to have reference to the time when he can assume the duties of the office.

SHIELDED THE GIRL AND GOT OFF.

Dr. Tevis and Mr. Merrifield Do Not Suffer for Their Good Deed.

Edward L. Merrifield, proprietor of the Continental Hotel, and Dr. H. L. Tevis, of No. 28 East Twentieth street, felt very happy this morning because, when arraigned in Jefferson Market yesterday, they had not been obliged to betray the young girl who had attempted suicide in the Continental last Saturday.

Dr. Merrifield said he had not thought he was doing wrong in shielding the girl after her attempted suicide.

Dr. Tevis said he knew nothing whatever about her save that he had helped restore her to life after her attempted suicide.

Both gentlemen denied all knowledge of the present whereabouts of the girl, and so Justice Duffy permitted them to go free.

KRULISCH'S LIES.

Offered as Evidence That the Boy Murdered Wechsung.

Detective Sergeant Price Again on the Witness Stand.

One of the Hatchet Theories Shattered by His Testimony.

In the Court of General Sessions, before Judge Gildersleeve, this morning, Detective-Sergeant Price of the Central Office, known as the "fesret" while connected with the Nineteenth Precinct squad, under Capt. Williams, continued his relation of his talks with Willie Krulisch and Dr. Doepfner and others in Willie's presence after the murder of Guentliner Wechsung on March 7.

It was a very circumstantial relation, the point being to prove that Willie Krulisch was an awful liar, and that the lies and contradictory stories told by him after the murder were evidences that he was trying to cover up his connection with the butchery of the drug clerk.

Sergt. Price said that Wechsung's wounds were evidently not made by a strong man, and he asked Willie if he knew of Wechsung's receiving any calls from women, or if he had ever seen the dead man quarrel with any woman.

To this Willie had said that he never saw any woman with Wechsung.

He asked Dr. Doepfner if Wechsung's bed was occupied on the night before the tragedy, and the doctor said it was occupied, but next day he told the witness that the more he thought about it the more he thought the bed had not been disturbed that night.

The boy had given a wrong address as his own; had once said that his father was a stonecutter and again that he was dead; had said that he got no rolls that morning; then that he got two, and when one was found, that the cat must have eaten the others, in short, that Willie Krulisch was a confirmed liar.

Price related how he took Krulisch to the corner of Seventy-first street, and First avenue, nearly opposite the house where the boy lived, under pretense of testing the length of time it would take him to walk to the drug store.

Willie set out with Detective Cuff down First avenue. When opposite Freundlich's hardware store Cuff stopped to consult the time. Price came up, the three entered the store and Detective Titus, already in the store, signalled that the hardware dealer had identified.

Krulisch was taxed with it and denied it, saying that he was a poor boy. If he had 60 cents he would get his shoes fixed. Freundlich and Schleinziger, a clerk in the store, identified Krulisch as the boy who bought the hatchet with which the murder was committed, saying that the boy paid a 25, three tens and a fivecent piece for it.

This was the alleged sensation of the prosecution, for it was claimed that Willie had mentioned the price of the hatchet which had never been communicated to him.

But the sergeant spoiled it, for he said that he presumed he had mentioned the price of the hatchet fifty times in the presence of Krulisch. Krulisch has always denied that he purchased the hatchet.

Edward A. Kelly, House Surgeon at Bellevue Hospital, was called to the stand to relate the cause of the death of Wechsung, and then Ambrose H. Purdy cross-examined Sergt. Price.

"RED KATE" LEARY JAILED.

THE BANK ROBBER'S WIDOW HELD FOR RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS.

Four Cases of Satin Taken from a Custom-House Carman Found in Kate's Shanty at Norton's Point—She and Two of Her Men Arrested—Kate's Career as Told by the Police.

Kate Leary, or "Red Kate," well known to the police of the whole country as the widow and once confederate of Red Leary, the bank burglar, is now in the hands of the police, charged with receiving stolen goods.

"Red Kate" keeps a saloon in a small tumbledown shanty near Norton's Point, Coney Island. Her husband, the "Red" Leary who, in January, 1876, robbed the Northampton (Mass.) Bank of $150,000, was killed recently by being struck on the head with a brick in front of the Knickerbocker Cottage on Sixth avenue.

On the 1st of this month Isaac Taylor, a Custom-House carman, sent four cases of white satin to be delivered at Coney Island.

They were never delivered, and the truck on which they were sent was found next day unloaded on the Coney Island just beyond the city line of Brooklyn.

Suspicion fell on Mrs. Leary. The house she occupies has only three rooms, one of which is used for the barroom.

Yesterday Mr. Taylor secured the services of Detectives Powers and Dermod, of the Brooklyn force, and went to Kate's seaside shanty.

In one of the rooms they found the satin carefully packed away under the bed.

They arrested Mrs. Leary. The woman, who is sixty years old, was furious. She cursed and swore and two additional policemen had to be called in before she could be carried to the jail at Gravesend.

James Bagley, bartender in Kate's place, and a man named William McDowell, of 138 Douglass street, Brooklyn, who made the saloon a rendezvous, were also arrested.

The prisoners were arraigned in Judge Waring's court this morning.

Kate coyly gave her age as forty, and claimed that the satin came in her house without her knowledge.

The police proved that she was more than sixty years old, and said she had been a pickpocket for nearly a quarter of a century.

They told now during the three or four years that "Red" Leary was hiding from the police for the Northampton bank robbery, Red Kate kept a place called the Live Oaks at Fort Hamilton, which was the resort of a number of professional criminals.

In October, 1876, "Red Kate," with Sophie Lyons, another professional pickpocket, was arrested for blackmailing a prominent Boston merchant to the extent of $10,000. The women lured the merchant to their room and made him give them a check for the amount.

Kate went to the bank to cash it, but was arrested. She saved herself by turning State's evidence against her confederate, Sophie Lyons.

In Court Mrs. Leary and the men waived examination, and Justice Waring held them for trial.

COMING HOME

Great Preparations for Our Baseball Tourists' Reception.

Everybody on the Alert for News of the Adriatic's Arrival.

The Reception Committee and Lots of Friends on the Starin.

Set the bells a-ringing, fire off your guns,
Turn your trumpets inside out and bang your biggest drums,
If any one should ask you the cause of all this joy,
Why, just tell them that the great American baseball Tourists are almost home again.

There was a something in the air this morning that made every one happy and enthusiastic.

The small boy was especially joyful, and knots of them could be seen all over discussing the topic of the hour.

Staid and respected citizens talked of something that made their eyes kindle with delight and cheeks flush with excitement. Now and then could be seen an EVENING WORLD chariot, with flags flying and gayly caparisoned horses, dashing along the street.

In the telegraph and newspaper offices there were anxious ears listening for the announcement of something. On the bay, veteran skippers and boatmen strained their eyes down through the mist to the Narrows. And everybody was waiting and watching.

For what? Why for the arrival of the steamer Adriatic of the White Star line, which was proudly bearing on her decks our baseball tourists, returning from a trip around the world, after showing benighted foreigners the pleasures and delights of our National game.

The steamer Laura M. Starin was secured for the conveyance of those who wanted to welcome the tourists. So great was the demand, however, for tickets that many persons were refused. The following cards were sent to the members of the Reception Committee yesterday:

NEW YORK, April 4, 1889.

DEAR SIR: The Laura M. Starin, the official reception-boat to go down the bay to meet the Spalding tourists, will be ready to leave pier 8, near Rector street, at 12 o'clock, Friday, April 5. Present this card. Yours respectfully,

DEWITT RAY,
Secretary Reception Committee.

The Reception Committee, numbering 100, were on board. Among those named to serve were Joseph J. O'Donohue, A. M. Palmer, MacGrane Cox, John McCaull, Eugene M. O'Connor, Walter Watrous, Walton Storms, James Murrie, Amos J. Cummings, John Rogers, Wolf Hopper, C. J. Leach, Nick Engel, Digby Bell, C. B. Vaux, Mayor Cleveland, of Jersey City; H. W. Slocum, C. H. Byrne, John B. Day, R. H. Halstead, Paul Dana and many newspaper correspondents and others.

The guests of the Reception Committee were few, among them being Mrs. John Montgomery Ward and party, Mrs. J. W. Spalding and party, Mrs. W. Irving Snyder and party, the Misses Keeth and others.

All hands were on board at 12 o'clock, but up to that time nothing had been heard from the tourists.

With the ball-players, whose names and photos are given above, will be Mr. A. G. Spalding, his wife, his mother and his son. Mrs. Spalding and her son joined the party at Rome. The Custom-House officials will also be the guests of the Reception Committee, incidentally to see the guests transferred to the Starin. There will be no decorum observed, but there will be wild whoops and yells of joy to welcome the tourists.

The Starin programme fixes her return to the foot of West Twenty-first street, where there will be a grand procession and parade of carriages to the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Prominent in this will be the parade of THE EVENING WORLD wagons. They will have the honor of conveying the baggage of the tourists to the hotel. They are decorated with flags and the horses are gayly caparisoned.

ROCHEFORT TO BE PROSECUTED.

He and Count Dillon Under the Same Charges with Boulanger.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

PARIS, April, 5.—The Government has decided to prosecute Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort on the same charges as those preferred against Gen. Boulanger.

Both gentlemen are now with the General at Brussels.

They say that the Government has entered upon a wholesale proscription of the leaders of the National party, and the latter can expect neither justice nor mercy.

They could give the word and easily raise friends for their defense who would make short work of the Tirard Government, but they will not resort to illegal or unconstitutional methods. They prefer to patiently await the decision of the people at the polls.

In the mean time they must protect themselves from the tyranny which threatens to destroy them, and their only means of doing so peaceably is to withdraw from the country beyond the power of an unscrupulous minority which is acting in direct defiance of the will of the people, as unmistakably declared in repeated elections.

THE OFFICE BROKERS AT WORK.

Unsophisticated Seekers for Places Easily Swindled at Washington.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 5.—The office broker is at work. He has been laboring for the past three weeks or more and now a hundred men mourn over the eternal loss of the large fees which they paid him.

Complaint was made at the Police Department to-day that one man, a shyster lawyer from Indianapolis, has swindled a number of waiting aspirants for office out of sums ranging from $10 to $100, which were paid him as retainers.

Another of the schemers hails from Mississippi, it is said, and has had an unsavory reputation as a lawyer in this vicinity for five or six years.

The police are investigating the matter, and when they are done the public will know who are the scoundrels and who are the fools.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

RUSSELL IN A FIX.

President Harrison's Son Threatened with Prosecution.

Col. John Schuyler Crosby May Arrest Him for Criminal Libel.

Young Mr. Harrison in Town and Said to Be Willing to Retract.

Russell B. Harrison, the son of the President, is in town making arrangements to prevent prosecution for criminal libel in a suit by Col. and ex-Gov. Schuyler Crosby, of Montana.

A meeting is being held by the parties on both sides, and it is understood that Mr. Harrison is willing to make a retraction.

This prosecution grows out of a publication of two years ago in young Mr. Harrison's paper, the *Montana Journal*.

The story implicated several ladies and gentlemen of the highest social standing in Washington, and, although no names were mentioned in it, it was not at all difficult for others to recognize all the parties mentioned.

The Buffalo *Commercial* first printed the story, but found it was untrue, printed a retraction and discharged the correspondent who wrote it.

The story was, in effect, that "the married daughter of a very wealthy member of Congress had lost certain family jewels, which loss her father had recovered; that they were traced by a private detective employed for their recovery to the possession of a certain ex-Consul of our Government, who was also an ex-Territorial Governor and ex-functionary of the Post-Office Department under a recent Administration."

The "wealthy Congressman" was Col. Thomas L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., and the lady was his daughter, Mrs. Richard Townsend, while the alleged thief was ex-Gov. John Schuyler Crosby.

Col. Scott was naturally angry and wrote a letter to the *Commercial*, in which he declared that Mrs. Townsend, who lived at his house in Washington, still possessed all the jewels she ever owned, and that the whole story was a fabrication.

The story was traced to several men and women of Washington, and was found to have been born of jealousy and hatred.

When Col. Crosby was Governor of Montana in 1882, under President Arthur, Russell Harrison and the Governor got into a heated warfare which was only temporarily suspended when Col. Crosby returned to Washington to become Arthur's First Assistant Postmaster-General.

It is said that in their investigation Gov. Crosby and Col. Scott found that Russell Harrison was one of the promulgators of the story, and that it was only by dint of very hard pleading to his stanch Republican heart that Gov. Crosby was induced to forego the prosecution of young Harrison until after the campaign was over, for it was feared that the bringing of the suit would ruin Benjamin Harrison's chances in the campaign. And now, it is is said, the case has been taken vigorously in hand by Gov. Crosby and Col. Scott.

THE DETECTIVE KNEW HIM.

"JOSEPH FOSTER" ARRESTED IN THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.

"Joseph Foster will answer for my name—I will not tell who I am," said a prisoner quietly, but firmly, in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning.

He was a straight, well-kept man of sixty-four years. He had iron-gray hair and beard and was dressed in a black corkscrew Prince Albert coat and suit.

On March 18 a guest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel threw his overcoat on a sofa in the hotel parlor and stepped out on the balcony to see the St. Patrick's Day parade.

When he returned the overcoat and $170 in money, which was in the pocket, had disappeared.

So had this fine-appearing gentleman, who had been lounging in a genteel fashion in the parlor.

Last evening the iron-gray gentleman returned to the hotel, and the hotel detective, Phillips, kept his eye on him.

He loitered in the halls, and when Phillips accosted him with a demand for his name and room he gave the name of Foster, room 428. Another occupied that room, and "Foster" was locked up.

As there was no proof of any theft by Foster, he was sent to the island by Judge Duffy for ten days for disorderly conduct. He got his lunch and dinner at the Fifth Avenue yesterday, going in with the other guests.

Detective Phillips is sure he is an old gambler and hotel beat, and that he hails from Washington.

Transatlantic Passengers.

On board the North German Lloyd steamer Lahn, which arrived to-day from Bremen, were John Macdonald Cameron, M. P.; Miss Clara Valeria Coleman, Baron Erlanger and servant, Wilhemine Fischer, Frank W. Jones and R. M. Stuart Wortley.

Espenscheid's "Hats for Easter."
One Hundred and Eighteen (118) Nassau st. *.*

WHO IS THE FIREBUG?

Three Mysterious Attempts on One of Astor's Flats.

Kerosene Was Smeared on the Doors and in the Hallway.

Policeman Oppenheimer's Family Seemingly a Mark for the Incendiary.

William Astor's big five-story flat at 550 Ninth avenue has just gone through a series of incendiary attempts which are as mysterious as they were diabolical.

The family of Policeman Oppenheimer seem to have been most active in discovering the fires. They live on the first floor of the big double flat. There are thirteen families living in the house, with an average of four or five children to each.

Close upon midnight last night the third deliberate attempt at arson was discovered in the house. Last Sunday night was the first.

Mrs. Oppenheimer was lying in her bed when she saw a light in the hall through the transom. She ran out, and there was an ugly blue flame curling up around the southwest corner of her neighbor's door across the way. Mrs. Glazier lives here. The two women proceeded to put it out in a lively way. The smell of kerosene oil was noticed and they found that the door jambs and the rug were saturated with it.

Yesterday at 3.30 Annie, the six-year-old little girl of Mrs. Oppenheimer, went out into the hall and saw flames licking the doors that lead into the parlors at the end of the hall. She ran to her mamma and told her there was a fire, and then the little child with the feeling of the mother of the Gracchi rooted in her infant breast, rushed into the bedroom and whisked ten-months-old baby Leo out of the bed and brought him to the kitchen.

"They all make a pet of the baby," said Officer Julius Oppenheimer, who is good, healthy policeman of Capt. Murphy's station at West Thirty-seventh street.

"I am only insured for $500, and that wouldn't pay for my parlor things," he said, with a pardonable pride in his pretty home. "These fires worry me a good deal, on account of the children. Both of these attempts were made in our private hall, and I thought it better to get a lock for our door. I did, and had it put on yesterday, after that fire at the parlor doors."

It was good Oppenheimer did, for at 11.20 last night Mrs. Ridell, who lives two floors above the Oppenheimers, smelt smoke and roused the neighbors. They discovered that the fire this time was in a water-closet leading off the hall, and right next to the closet of the Oppenheimer apartment. A big hole was eaten through the partition of wood. They put it out. Officer Oppenheimer lingered about the place, too. The trail of the fire-bug was over them all. In each instance the fire was started where there was the most wood-work, and the place was saturated with kerosene.

Who the incendiary can be is agitating the tenants of 550 Ninth avenue. No wonder Officer Oppenheimer is worried. He has three children—Annie, six years old; Susie, a pretty little smiling thing, and the baby, Leo.

"Some of the tenants kicked against peddlers being let into the building about two months ago, and we think that, perhaps, the fire business is the work of one of these," said Mrs. Oppenheimer. "We Oppenheimers are too good natured to have any enemies.

It seems out of the question that a tenant of the house could be the incendiary, especially as the fires have been lit on the lowest floor.

"Tramps get in sometimes. I ran two bums out the other day. I'd kill the man who did it if I caught him before I ran him in," said Officer Oppenheimer.

Fire Marshal Mitchell is making investigations.

THE BELL-KNOB SUICIDE.

Mrs. Wechster Says Her Husband Used to Get Drunk and Abuse Her.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PHILADELPHIA, April 5.—Mrs. Gottlieb Wechster, whose husband cut his throat and then hung himself to the bell-knob in front of the house where she was staying with her paramour, Paul Kauntz, in this city early yesterday morning, says her husband got drunk and abused her and that it was for that reason she left him.

The Wechsters lived in Wilmington, Del., where Wechster and Kauntz were machinists. The suicide and his wife were the only witnesses for Reidel, the Socialist, who shot his wife and then killed himself in Wilmington a year ago.

Wechster was a radical and pronounced Socialist, and recently tried to arrange a celebration of the centennial of the French Revolution. He was intelligent, scholarly, but was regarded as a man dangerous by reason of his Socialistic doctrines. His children will bury the body.

The woman eloped with Kauntz in February, but her husband came to this city and got her to return with him. Wednesday last she again joined Kauntz in Philadelphia. Wechster followed her and it is believed he would have killed her could he have got the opportunity.

COLORED REPUBLICANS EXCITED.

They Think They Have an Intimation that the Whites Are to Stay on Top.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, April 5.—There are half a dozen delegations of colored men in the city, principally from Louisiana, North and South Carolina and Virginia, who are in a state of intense excitement over a very plain statement made by the President yesterday.

One of the Louisiana delegations, headed by ex-Gov. Pinchbeck, was pleading for a recognition of the negro, when the President stopped the speaker and said almost bluntly that the claims of the colored Republicans would be weighed against those of the white Republicans of the South and the offices would go to the best men.

No man would be appointed simply because his appointment would please the colored people.

This has been taken to mean that the white Republican is going to be on top.

A $50 Gold Watch for $1
per week. This places a gold watch within the reach of all. No one can say they cannot afford it; only $38; by making a small cash payment and $1 per week the watch is delivered at once. MURPHY & Co., 191 Broadway, room 14, New York, N. Y. *.*

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