THE TALK OF THE TOWN.
Those Magnificent Reports
OF THE
GAMES OF THE CHAMPIONS.
IN OUR SPORTING EXTRA.

The EVENING EDITION World.

The Panama Canal Collapse.
TO-MORROW'S WORLD
WILL CONTAIN A
GRAPHIC LETTER FROM THE PEN OF JOHN C. KLEIN
(Late Samoan Correspondent of THE WORLD),
Describing the Panama Canal and Present Condition of Affairs on the Isthmus.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

DALY'S MURDERERS.

Two of Them Go Free While Honest Phil Is at Death's Door.

Why Addie Stanton and Ella Hammond Were Allowed to Escape.

They Sent the Decoy Letters Which Brought Upon Him That Deadly Shot.

Honest Phil Daly, the gambler king, is perilously near death, within the sound of the sea waves at Long Branch.

His mind is affected and his friends fear that soon one of the squarest sporting men in the world will be put in his grave.

At Mr. Daly's own request he has been removed recently to his Summer cottage at Long Branch.

There, within sight of his Pennsylvania Club, perhaps the swellest and at any rate the most famous gambling-house in this country, he tosses on a bed of pain, moaning "Oh, my head, my head!" and tenderly cared for by his wife and daughters, who are devoted to him.

What has caused this remarkable change in a man whose face and figure a year ago were among the most manly to be seen on the streets of New York?

The answer given by his physician and family is that it was the "badger's" bullet, which so nearly ended his life last December in Ella Hammond's flat on the second floor of 406 Fourth avenue.

That is the true reason, although some try to ascribe his physical failure to other causes.

And what has become of the "badgers?"

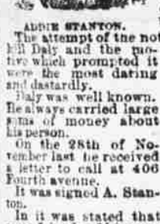
Well, the ring-leader, Edward Meredith, who fired the wicked bullet, is doing for this attempted murder a light sentence of eight years and ten months in Sing Sing.

Henry Herman who aided and abetted Meredith in his murderous work, got even a lighter term. His sentence was only six years and eight months.

Addie Stanton, who lured the unfortunate man to the flat by means of a decoy letter, is free.

Free to live in New York, or where she will, and free to do to other men what she did to Daly. Her friend and companion, Ella Hammond, is also free.

On April 24 they were permitted to plead guilty to attempted grand larceny in the second degree, and then, upon recommendation of District-Attorney John R. Fellows, sentence was suspended, and they were permitted to go forth unpunished.



ADDIE STANTON.

ELLA HAMMOND.

On the same day three eminent physicians stood by Phil Daly's bedside, in the Stratmore Apartment-House, Fifty-second street and Broadway, and decided that his life could only be saved by a miracle.

The attempt of the notorious badger people to kill Daly and the motive which prompted it were the most daring and dastardly.

Daly was well known. He always carried large sums of money about his person.

On the 28th of November last he received a letter to call at 406 Fourth avenue.

It was signed A. Stanton.

In it was stated that some friends of his were at the address who desired to see him.

Two days later Mr. Daly called at the flat, and Ella Hammond let him in. He asked for A. Stanton.

"She will be here in a moment," said the Hammond woman, who asked him to sit down.

He did. She left the room.

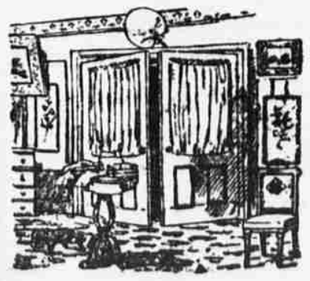
Addie Stanton entered at once.

She broke out, gushingly:

"Oh, Mr. Daly, your friends are not here now. They have gone out to see the town. I have been drinking cocktails all day. Here, you must have one with me. I have a bottle of them here."

As she spoke she entered her bedroom and returned bearing a black bottle and glass in her hand.

Although he suspected nothing wrong, Phil



Daly was too wary to drink like that.

He refused and went away.

On Sunday, October 2, 1888, he got another letter from Stanton in his box at the Coleman House.

He was invited to call again at the flat. He tore the letter up and paid no further attention to it.

Next day about noon he got a third letter, asking him to call between 2 and 3 that afternoon at the flat, when his friend would be present to meet him. Like the other, it was signed by Addie Stanton.

Foolishly, he made up his mind to go.

About 2.30 P. M. that Monday he walked leisurely from the Coleman House to the flat.

He arrived there about 3 P. M. Stanton admitted him.

"Oh, Mr. Daly," she said, "Your friends have just stepped out to get some oysters. Sit down a moment—they will be right back."

"No, I guess I'll go," said the old gambler.

Addie rushed up to him in a girlish, trusting way, and said, coaxingly:

"Oh, please don't now, Mr. Daly. They will be so disappointed—do take off your coat and sit down for a moment."

"Who are these people, any way?" asked Phil.

"I would prefer they should tell you themselves," said Addie.

Thereupon Daly removed his overcoat and turned to look at a picture on the wall in the corner of the room.

Stanton set a music-box on the centre table going and left the room.

Immediately two masked men entered.

Daly heard the noise they made and turned around.

"Throw up your hands, ——— you," hissed the smaller of the men, holding a big pistol within a few inches of the gambler's head.

Just then Addie Stanton, pale and trembling, followed the men into the room and stood behind them.

Daly did not weaken a little bit.

He jumped right at the man with the pistol.

"Bang!" The weapon exploded. The badgers rushed out of the room.

Daly put his hand to his head and felt the blood trickling down between his fingers.

"I thought the bullet was in my brain. I wondered how long a man could live with a bullet in his brain. I prayed to live long enough to catch those fiends," he said afterwards.

He rushed into the hallway with the blood pouring from the wound in his head.

The bullet had glanced off the cerebral membrane, inflicting a serious wound.

He could not catch the badger then. He walked into a neighboring drug store, where he had his wound dressed, and was then removed to his apartments in the Strathmore.

Inspector Byrnes's detectives McCauley, O'Brien, Hickey, and Crowley arrested the two women that afternoon.

Stanton confessed her knowledge of the conspiracy, and said they wanted to rob Daly. He had $3,500 on him the day of the assault.

A week later the detectives arrested Meredith and Herman. The latter although a married man lived off and on with the Hammond woman. Very little could be learned of Meredith.

He was a very distinguished looking fellow, and refused in court to give his age, address, or any information about himself.

It was said that he came of an excellent family, whom he did not want to disgrace. He was indicted for attempted robbery and attempted assault, but was permitted to plead to a simpler charge and went to prison preserving his incognito.

In was the bullet he fired which caused Daly's present fatal illness, and instead of being in danger of death for murder he is serving a very light sentence.

Herman helped Meredith and is doing even a lighter term.

Ella Hammond is free. Addie Stanton, the arch conspirator is free. Phil Daly is dying in consequence of the job they put up on him.

Women, THE SUNDAY WORLD Tells of "Ouida's" Disagreeable Oddities.

HART'S ISLAND CRIB REPORT.

VERY MILD LANGUAGE USED BY THE INVESTIGATING COMMISSIONERS.

Commissioners of Accounts Holahan and Barker to-day made their report on the investigation into the building of the crib at Hart's Island.

It consists of a plain, straighforward review of the evidence taken by them, and does not attempt to implicate any one in fradulent practices.

The fact that there is no record of any action of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction granting Contractor Dawson the privileges which resulted in a loss to the city of several thousand dollars is deplored, as is also the fact that neither of the then Commissioners could remember who gave the orders.

The statements of Warden Dunphy, the captain of the city tug and other subordinates of the Department to the effect that it was Commissioner Brennan, and his admission that his duty was to look after the institutions on the islands, are given, but are not commented on.

The report concludes with the following finding, as mild as a zephyr:

"The Commissioners beg to report that there was no evidence tending to show a corrupt understanding between the contractor and the Commissioners, but that the letting and execution of the contract was characterized by unusual leniency to the contractor and looseness of administration; and as a result the city sustained a loss of several thousand dollars."

Kit Clarke Writes THE SUNDAY WORLD Where to Find Salt-Water Fish.

FLOATING IN THE NORTH RIVER.

Missing Joseph Williams Found Drowned at the Foot of Thirty-eighth Street.

The night of the Centennial civic parade Joseph Phelps Williams disappeared and was not seen again till he was found yesterday, dead.

He was a confidential clerk of the Central Trust Company, 54 Wall street. His accounts were all right.

He was only twenty-one years old and lived with his widowed mother and his sister in 39 Remsen street, Brooklyn. He came with them to New York to see the civic parade. In the evening he called on a lady in West Thirty-eighth street. He left about 11 o'clock in excellent spirits.

As he had two gold watches and some money with him it was feared that he had met with foul play.

His body was found yesterday floating among some canal-boats in the North River at the foot of West Thirty-eighth street. The two gold watches and $7 in money were in his pocket.

It is said that the young man had been despondent. His uncle, Mr. Wm. P. Towne, thought it was a case of accidental drowning.

A drowned man was found floating in the Narrows yesterday. In his pocket was a ticket from Baltimore to New York, dated April 30. He was about forty-five years old. He wore a diagonal suit, and pearl sleeve-buttons marked "S." He had a silver watch and a gold chain.

The Unique Home of Minister Mutsu, from Japan—In THE SUNDAY WORLD.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A RICH MAN.

He Goes Out to Take a Walk and Is Not Seen Again.

The police have been asked to assist in a search for Francis Barton, age sixty-three, a wealthy Philadelphian, who arrived here yesterday and put up at the Hotel Martin, 17 University place.

Mr. Barton had a passage engaged on La Normandie to sail for France to-morrow. He is an invalid and was going abroad for his health.

He went out to take a walk at 8 P. M. yesterday and has not since been seen.

He had considerable money on his person and a good watch.

He is described as 5 feet 7 inches in height, stout built, fair complexion, gray mustache and side whiskers.

How "Ouida" Makes Herself Disagreeable to Americans—In THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Took a Horse and Wagon.

William Geraghty, twenty-four years old, of No. 410 West Thirty-sixth street, and Charles Gorman, twenty-six years old, of No. 442 Tenth avenue, were held in $1,000 bail each in Yorkville Court this morning on a charge of grand larceny.

Yesterday morning a horse, wagon and harness were stolen from Edward Van Steenburg, of No. 435 West Thirty-fifth street. The horse was found in the possession of Geraghty and Gorman.

The wagon was found in East Seventy-ninth street, where it had been abandoned.

Death of King Otto's Mother.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MUNICH, May 17.—Queen Mary, mother of King Otto, of Bavaria, died during the night.

She was unconscious for several hours before her death.

She had suffered from dropsy and cancer of the liver.

A Game Between Amateur Leaguers.

Crescent Athletics vs. Staten Island Athletics at Washington Park, Brooklyn, Saturday. Game called at 4 o'clock P. M.

The Staten Island Cricket and Baseball Club will play against the Orange Athletic Club to-morrow afternoon on the Staten Island grounds.

The Right Style and Color in Summer Vests—In THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Baseball To-Day.

THE LEAGUE.

First Pittsburg - New York game at Staten Island. (See it played on the EVENING WORLD'S bulletin board and read the description in the THE EVENING WORLD'S SPORTING EXTRA.

Indianapolis at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at Boston.
Chicago at Washington.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Second game of the Brooklyn-St. Louis series at St. Louis.
Athletics at Kansas City.
Baltimore at Cincinnati.
Columbus at Louisville.

O'CONNOR LET GO.

The Policeman Discharged by Justice Murray To-Day.

Eugenie Hanson's Story of Outrage Put Out of Court.

The Case Now to Be Taken Before the Police Commissioners.

Policeman Thomas O'Connor, of the West One Hundredth street station, who has been under bail for ten days on a charge of criminally assaulting sixteen-year-old Eugenie Hanson in a saloon at Ninety-seventh street and Ninth avenue and then left her on a bench in Central Park, was again arraigned before Justice Murray in the Harlem Court to-day.

At the last hearing Eugenie averred that O'Connor outraged her on Feb 28 at about 10.30 A. M. In her first affidavit she gave the date as March 9.

Capt. Berghold of the West One Hundredth Street Police Station, produced the "blotter," or book, in which is recorded the movements and details of the policemen.

The Captain also testified that O'Connor did not come on duty until 6 o'clock in the evening of Feb. 28.

Lawyer John M. Coman therefore asked for the discharge of his client, and Justice Murray so ordered, much to the surprise of Mr. Coman, who had come prepared to argue the matter.

The papers have been made out in a charge leading to O'Connor's dismissal from the force, and the officer, it is said, will be brought before the Police Board for examination at an early day.

Matron Burr, of the Magdalen Asylum, was present during the examination to-day, ready to testify that Eugenie had come to that institution on February 28.

Eugenie still insists that a uniformed policeman took her to a saloon and outraged her.

She says there was a sofa in the room, but the barkeeper of McCarthy's saloon was on hand this morning to swear that there was not on Feb. 28 and is not now a sofa in the ante-room attached to the saloon.

The Captain testified that O'Connor was not on duty during the daytime of Feb. 28, at which time Eugenie testified she was allured into McCarthy's saloon at Ninth avenue and Ninety-seventh street and assaulted by a policeman whom she identified as O'Connor.

Policeman O'Connor is still suspended from duty and will not be allowed to return to it until the charge has been disposed of by the Police Board.

Read Sullivan's Article About the Prize Ring in THE SUNDAY WORLD.

BYRNES'S MAN HAS HIM.

Melville Seixas to Be Brought Back 1,000 Miles to New York.

Detective-Sergeant Rogers left the city this morning for Carlisle, Ill., to bring back Melville Seixas, alias Dick Sands, who was arrested in that town for swindling some downtown jewellers on the memorandum trick. Seixas is well connected, and was employed in a jeweller's shop here.

He secured $700 worth of fine jewelry on a statement that he had a customer ready to purchase it, and having given a memorandum check secured the property and left the city accompanied by a handsome woman known as Cora Preston. He is expected here on Sunday.

The Japanese Minister's Washington Home—Read THE SUNDAY WORLD.

O. AND T.'S FIGHT WAXES HOT

A CONTEST IN COURT AND A FLURRY ON 'CHANGE TO-DAY.

The fight for control of the Oregon Transcontinental Company, which owns a controlling interest in the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, is waxing hotter both in the courts and in the Stock Exchange.

Mr. Henry Villard, of the Northern Pacific, and President of the O. T., recently had authorized an issue of $10,000,000 preferred stock, against which Oregon Navigation shares were to be pledged as collateral.

Elijah Smith, President of the O. R. & N., and parties identified with the Union Pacific, went before Judge Barrett, who decided favorably on their application for an injunction to restrain Villard from carrying out his plans.

Both sides are claiming control of a majority of the O. T. capital of $40,000,000 common stock, but these claims are disproved by the course of the shares in the market to-day.

Sales were made at 33 & 34½ in the regular way and at 37½ & 40% cash. For quite a time there was a difference of fully 7 per cent.—or $700 on each 100 shares—between regular and cash.

This is explained by the fact that only cash stock is now available for election purposes, as the transfer books of the Company close this afternoon.

That people are willing to pay such an enormous difference is proof positive that the election is still in doubt.

It is very rare that such a condition of affairs is witnessed, as usually big differences between cash and regular occur only when a stock is "cornered."

The struggle, taken altogether, is one of the fiercest that has been waged for some years, and it had an unsettling effect on the general market to-day.

This afternoon the battle was again taken into court on a motion before Judge Barrett to sustain the injunction against Mr. Villard.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil	56⅝	57⅛	56
Atch., Top. & Sante Fe	43½	44	43¼
Canada Southern	52⅝	52⅞	52⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	17⅞	18	17⅞
Chesapeake & Ohio, 1st pref	58⅛	58⅛	58
Chicago Gas Trust	53½	54	53¾
Chic., Burl. & Quincy	100⅞	100⅞	100
Chicago & Northwest	100½	100⅝	100
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul	68⅛	68⅛	68
Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul, pfd.	111⅛	111⅛	110¾
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	96⅝	96⅝	96⅝
Chicago & Eastern Illinois pfd.	97⅞	98	97⅞
Cin., Ind., St. L. & Chic.	10⅝	10⅝	10⅝
Col. & Hocking Valley	18⅞	18¾	18¾
Consolidated Gas	91⅛	91⅛	91
Del., Lack. & Western	140⅛	140⅛	139⅛
Delaware & Hudson	139	139¼	139
E. Tenn., Va. & Ga. 1st pfd.	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝
Kingston & Pembroke	31	31	31
Lake Shore	103⅛	103⅛	103⅛
Lake Erie & Western pfd.	59⅛	59⅛	59
Louisville & Nashville	67⅛	67⅛	67⅛
Manhattan Consol.	90⅝	90⅝	90⅝
Michigan Central	87	87⅛	87
Missouri Pacific	77	78⅛	77
National Lead Trust	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
Nash., Chatt. & St. Louis	95	95	95
New Jersey Central	10⅝	10⅝	10⅝
N. Y. & New England	44⅛	44⅛	43⅞
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western	28⅝	28⅝	28⅛
N. Y., Lake Erie & Western pfd.	70⅛	70⅛	70⅛
Northern Pacific	25⅝	25⅝	25⅛
Northern Pacific pfd.	61⅛	61⅛	61⅛
Ohio & Mississippi	23⅛	23⅛	22⅞
Ontario & Western	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝
Or. Railway & Navigation	88	88	88
Oregon Transcontinental	34⅛	34⅝	33
Oregon Short Line	41⅛	41⅛	41⅛
Pipe Line certificates	81⅛	81⅝	81⅛
Philadelphia & Reading	42	42	42⅛
Pullman Palace Car Co.	188⅝	189	188⅝
Rich. & W. Point Ter.	25⅛	25⅛	25⅛
Rich. & W. Point Ter. pfd.	82	82	82
St. Paul & Omaha	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝
St. Paul & Omaha pfd.	97	97	97
St. Paul, Minn. & Manitoba	102	102⅛	102
St. L. & San Fran.	23	23	23
St. Louis & San Fran. 2d pfd.	60	60⅛	60
Sugar Trust	91	91⅛	91
Texas Pacific	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
Tenn. Coal & Iron	37⅛	37⅛	37⅛
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	29⅝	29	29⅝
Union Pacific	80⅝	80⅝	80⅝
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific	19⅝	19⅝	19⅛
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific pfd.	29	29	28⅛
Western Union Telegraph	80⅛	80⅛	80⅛

FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDE.

SMASH-UP AT THE MOUTH OF THE BERGEN TUNNEL IN JERSEY CITY.

Men are at work to-day at the eastern end of the Bergen Tunnel in Jersey City clearing away the debris caused by a smash-up.

The tunnel goes through a hill on the Erie road about a mile west of the depot.

At the eastern end of the tunnel the road curves and the engineers cannot see whether trains are coming or not, but depend on the signals given by a man at the mouth of the tunnel.

An express freight train left the Erie depot at 8 o'clock last night, with Engineer Kent on the engine. There were no passengers on the train.

When the express reached the tunnel a train of coal cars was on the switch across the west-bound main track on its way to Weehawken.

The man in the signal-house either gave the wrong signal or the engineer misunderstood it and did not stop.

His train plunged into the coal cars and smashed several of them into splinters.

The express engine was badly damaged, but the engineer stuck to his post and escaped injury.

It was a lucky accident, as it might easily have resulted in the loss of life, whereas no one was injured.

Travel was delayed two or three hours, as but one track through the tunnel could be used for trains going east and west until the wreckage was cleared away from the west-bound track.

None of the express cars were damaged.

THORNDIKE RICE'S REST.

HIS FRIENDS MEET TO-DAY TO ARRANGE FOR THE FUNERAL.

The remains of Allen Thorndike Rice lie in the death robes in the front room on the third floor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which had been the home of the Minister for some months.

This morning ex-Mayor Edward Cooper, William Waldorf Astor, F. Grey Griswold and C. V. Cotting, of Boston, Mr. Rice's legal and financial adviser, met in an adjoining room and made arrangements for the funeral.

The body will be placed in a casket by Sexton Williams, of St. Thomas's Church, this afternoon, and removed to the residence of Edward Cooper.

To-morrow at 10 o'clock the obsequies will be observed at Grace Church, Bishop Potter officiating.

Among the pallbearers will be Edward Cooper, W. W. Astor, J. Coleman Drayton and F. G. Griswold. The interment will be at Mount Auburn, Boston's beautiful acre.

Information of the death of Mr. Rice was cabled this morning to his aunts, Mmes. de Baunelos and de Sartiges, at Paris.

William B. Rice, of this city, is uncle to the dead man, and he also leaves two cousins in Boston.

Mr. Cotting was reticent regarding the wealth left by Mr. Rice, and declared that he knew of no will. The editor and owner of the *North American Review* is said to have been possessed of nearly $10,000,000.

Dr. Goldthwait, the hotel physician, says: "I am not prepared to say that Mr. Rice's life could have been prolonged by cutting the windpipe and inserting a tube. Death from quinsy is unusual. In fact in my long practice I never knew of a fatal case, but Dr. Keyes is a most eminent practitioner, and is an authority in such cases. Nobody stands higher in the esteem of the profession."

Don't Imitate "Ouida's" Bad Manners After Reading THE SUNDAY WORLD.

BOLD HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Three Footpads Attack an Aged Lawyer and Are Captured.

Three young men under twenty-four years old were arraigned in the Tombs this morning on a charge of highway robbery.

The witness against them was Mr. Hiram W. Colbert, an aged lawyer, whose office is in 409 Broadway, and who lives in 409 Pearl street.

He was waylaid and robbed on New Bowery, near Roosevelt street, about 10 o'clock last night, by three bold footpads.

The lawyer was on his way home at the time, when the three highwaymen jumped from behind a truck and surrounded him.

One of the trio struck him a violent blow in the face, knocking him down, while the others rifled his pockets of $5 and a silver watch.

Colbert shouted lustily for the police. Officer Peter G. Farney arrived in time to capture Thomas Kelly, twenty-three years old of 26 Bowery; James T. Clinton, twenty-two years old, of 45 James street, and Michael J. Corbett, twenty-two years old, of 142 East Twenty-eighth street.

John L. Writes About Sluggers for THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PROCTOR KNOTT A VERY SICK HORSE.

Many Attribute to This Cause His Recent Defeat by Spokane.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 17.—The report sent out last night that Sam Bryant's crack three-year-old colt, Proctor Knott, was in a dying condition at his trainer's stable is not altogether unfounded.

While his owner and trainer do not think the ailment with which he is now afflicted dangerous, still he is a very sick horse.

The colt showed signs of sickness directly after his race for the Clark Stakes, in which he was defeated by Spokane, and many now attribute this as the cause of his poor performance.

His trainer said that he gave the colt a physic yesterday, and that he was not at all uneasy about him.

What Kind of a Summer Vest is the O. K. Thing? THE SUNDAY WORLD Tells.

SWALLOWED ITS SECOND HOUSE.

A Big Hole in the Ground That Seems to Yearn for More.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WILKESBARRE, May 17.—At Luzerne Borough, in the centre of a big hole in the ground, a large double house is sunk to-day with its ridge-pole a little below the level of the surrounding ground.

The sinking took place yesterday and was so gradual that the occupants of the building had time to move out.

The old Haddock mines are 300 feet below the surface and are supposed to have caused the sinkage.

Eight years ago a house sunk in the same spot. The hole was filled in and a new structure erected, the one which has gone down.

John L. Sullivan Writes About Pugilism for THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Democrats Lead in Montana.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

HELENA, Mon., May 17.—The returns from Tuesday's election thus far received indicate that the Constitutional Convention will be composed of thirty-nine Democrats and thirty-four Republicans. Further returns may change the proportion slightly.

Eleven Moulders Badly Burned.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SAN FRANCISCO, May 17.—At the Union Iron Works last night eleven moulders were badly burned by molten iron, scattered by the bursting of a mould. The vent-holes in the mould had become stopped up.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

Mr. Gerry's Agents Again Abuse Their Autocratic Powers.

Without a Warrant Officer Burlando Forcibly Abducts a Child.

A MOUNTAIN MADE OF A MOLEHILL.

The Mother Is a Respectable Woman and Clergymen and Others Take Up Her Case.

RETURN THE CHILD!

"The Evening World" regrets to find another case of outrage on the part of the agents of Mr. Gerry's Society.

This paper would much prefer to commend in its entirety the work of such an organization.

But the label of Charity does not rectify an Injustice; to call an Outrage Philanthropy does not change its character; the good work of Mr. Gerry's Society does not excuse its alarmingly frequent and atrocious abuses of power.

In the present case grave charges were made against the mother. Instead of carefully investigating them, Mr. Gerry's agent apparently assumed them to be true as a matter of course.

Without a warrant he forcibly entered a house and abducted the child.

But it now appears the charges were without substantial foundation. As Judge Duffy is reported as saying, a mountain was made of a molehill.

The child, according to all the evidence, had been well dressed, well fed and well cared for in all respects by a devoted and honorable mother. The only objectionable treatment was that the little girl with her playthings had been occasionally locked into a pleasant room on the ground floor while her mother was out. During this time, however, the child was in sight of and under the care of a kind-hearted landlady. Does this justify the eternal separation of mother and child, as Mr. Gerry's society proposes?

Careful investigation by "Evening World" reporters shows that there is no material basis for the complaint against the mother, while several clergymen and other reputable people are eloquent in her behalf.

The child cries to go back to its mother. The mother cries for her child, thus illegally torn from her arms.

Yet Mr. Gerry's Society holds the child and refuses to surrender it.

Unless the facts in the case can be shown to be quite different from what appears, "The Evening World," in behalf of an outraged public sentiment, demands that this little girl be at once returned.[—Ed. "Evening World."

It looks very much as if Supt. Jinkens, of Mr. Gerry's Society, had made the most serious blunder of his career in sending Officer Burlando to invade the apartments of Mrs. Geneva Graham at Mrs. Skinner's lodging house, 272 West Twenty-fifth street, and to forcibly abduct her little eight-year-old daughter Alice.

People who know the facts in the case say that it is the most dastardly outrage on record, and there is a peck of trouble ahead for those who perpetrated it.

A Mr. Geary, who lives on the second floor of the same house, with his wife, is said by the Society to have led them to the act complained of.

HOW THE ATTACK BEGAN.

The story which he told the Society was that for the last ten weeks little Alice was confined in her mother's room all the time under lock and key. That the mother went away at 7 o'clock in the morning every day, and did not return till nearly 7 at night, and during all that time the child was left alone, excepting at noon, when Mrs. Skinner, the landlady took it some food.

FICTION STORY OF CRUELTY.

It was also represented by Mr. Geary, so the officers of the Society say, that the mother was in the habit of cruelly beating the child; that its cries aroused the neighbors, and it was feared that the little one was being driven crazy by the inhuman treatment to which it was being subjected. The marks of these whippings, he said, had been seen on its body by several persons.

THE HOUSE INVADED.

Mr. Jinkens, to whom this story was told, fairly out-Jinkensed himself on this occasion, and sent Officer Burlando to forcibly enter the apartments and seize the child, which he did about 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon with the assistance of Ward Detective Cary, of the Sixteenth Precinct.

MALICE AT THE ROOT OF IT.

It appears, however, upon investigation that the charges made by Geary and backed up by the Chapmans were not only untrue, but apparently wilfully malicious, that little Alice, instead of being maltreated by her mother, was most indulgently cared for; that she was only locked up while her mother was out, for the best of reasons, and that during the whole time she was under the charge of Mrs. Skinner, who kept a constant watch over her.

THE MOTHER HALF CRAZED.

When the case came up at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday Mrs. Graham, who had been almost crazed with grief at the loss of her child, had with her Mrs. Skinner, the landlady, a motherly old woman; Mrs. McDougall, a lodger on the same floor; the Rev. J. B. Clafferton, a Presbyterian minister, and Mr. J. K. P. Boyd, the owner of the house, and his wife, to prove that she had been cruelly robbed of her child, and that there was not the slightest foundation for the charges made by the Gearys and Chapmans.

LITTLE ALICE STILL HELD.

The Society had none of its witnesses, yet on the strength of the statements made by Assistant Supt. Stocking and Officer Burlando, Justice Duffy decided to let the Society keep the child till to-morrow morning, when an examination will take place.

When the mother was allowed to see her child in the court there was a most affecting scene. Mrs. Graham took her little girl in her arms and begged to be allowed to take her home, while the child pleaded piteously for her liberty and screamed and struggled to get away when she was separated from her mother.

THE MOTHER'S HISTORY.

Mrs. Graham is a refined and cultivated woman, and her father is Benton Ruse, the Deputy Warden of the United States Jail, at Washington. He has held that Government position for twenty years, and is one of the most respected citizens of the capital.

His only daughter was given every advantage in the way of education, and is a fine linguist and musician. She was married to John H. Graham about nine years ago, but separated from him seven years ago and came to New York

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TRIPLETS CAME.

Unexpected Arrival of Three Little Visitors at Jamaica.

Mr. Francis's Family Augmented by a Boy and Two Girls.

Joy Turned to Sorrow by the Death of One of the Three.

LONG Island is a prolific region. Charles Francis, his wife, and Nicholas Francis, his old father, eke out a living on a sixteen-acre farm at Jamaica. Every inch of the land is faithfully tilled.

Old Nich was grandfather to four youngsters from a big, beardless fac-simile of Charles down to cute little Carrie Lavinia, a sweet minx of six sunny summers, and a prouder grandfather never was.

FRANCIS RESIDENCE WHERE THE TRIPLETS WERE BORN.

Last Sunday morning Dr. P. M. Wood was called over from his pretty residence in Jamaica Village, and presently he announced to the anxious Charles that three additions had been made to his family.

There were two little girls and a boy, and the three shouted with one voice to the delight of Grandpa Francis and the pride of Charles

The little ones tipped the scales with an aggregate weight of thirteen and a half pounds, and were too pretty for anything. The news soon spread, and the neighbors from the near-by farms flocked to see the new-comers.

Yesterday an EVENING WORLD reporter, accompanied by an artist, visited the little farm. It is three miles from the village, and is reached by a beautifully shaded, though dusty turnpike road, and when reached it presents a delightful appearance.

There is the little one and a half story gabled roofed house, sitting back from the road and surrounded by thick foliaged trees and flowering bushes.

Blushing clusters of lilac and cerulean forget-me-nots are there in plenitude, while a stately buckeye, with clusters of red-eyed and aromatic blossoms, stands sentry before the old-fashioned front porch.

FATHER AND GRANDFATHER OF THE TRIPLETS.

Little Carrie Lavinia lisps that "pa and grandpa are in the field" and points her chubby finger while she shades her sweet, freckled face with the other hand.

And the visitors passed between beds of growing green stuff, clumps of pie-plant and trenches of asparagus to "the field" where three generations of Francises are hard at work.

Grandpa Francis "whoas" to the team which draws the harrow that he is guiding, and says that his son is the father of Zebedee's children. The son and his son come up with curious look, and when the callers state their errand all three bare their heads and Charles Francis says: "One of the little girls is dead. She could not live. The others are doing nicely, a boy and a girl, yet without names, though one may be John, after an old friend."

Then he says that the mother is very ill and asks that she be excused from showing her treasures.

The wish is respected, but Carrie Lavinia's blue eyes dance with happiness and she gazes wistfully towards the door behind which her new-found brother and sister are slumbering, and tells grandpa that she will take them to school with her.

Then, as the callers bid adieu, the three generations of sturdy farmers return to their work behind plough and in the furrow, plain, contented, happy, though two more mouths are come to be fed off that little sixteen-acre patch of ground.

BARBER MINALDI IN COURT.

Helen Pratt Was Also There and Ready to Testify.

Bright and early this morning the mysterious Helen Pratt, accompanied by her counsel, appeared in Justice Walsh's court, in Brooklyn, ready to press the charge of assault which about a week ago she preferred against Joseph T Minaldi, the well-known barber of the Astor House, New York.

Mr. Minaldi asked the Court to grant an adjournment, as his counsel was not yet ready to proceed.

This was done. As Miss Pratt, about whom no one seems to have any knowledge, boarded a car for the Bridge, a well-dressed man who had evidently been shadowing her did the same thing in response to a signal from Mr. Minaldi. Who he was could not be learned.

FOUND HANGING FROM A BEAM.

Emanuel Webber Is Cut Down Too Late to Save His Life.

Mr. Emanuel Webber, of 455 West Fifty-sixth street, was found hanging to a beam at 11.15 o'clock this morning.

He was promptly cut down and all efforts made to resuscitate him. An ambulance was summoned from Roosevelt Hospital, near by. Mr. Webber was dead before it arrived.

He had been despondent some time.

He was a comparatively young man, being only thirty-five years old.

Sure of Inspector Steers's Success.

Inspector Steers's friends are confident that he will draw one of the police justice prizes. His great popularity among citizens and police, his wonderful knowledge of the methods and habits of the criminal classes, his familiarity with the laws of the State and the ordinances of the city, and his universal modest demeanor and suavity of manner fit him, they say, for the position.

THREE ARRESTS.

Coroner Levy Acts in the Matter of Mind-Reader Bishop's Autopsy.

Drs. Irwin, Ferguson and Hance Placed in Custody.

Their Crime Stated as Either Manslaughter or Misdemeanor.

They Have to Give Bail in $2,500 Each to Answer the Charges.

To-day the relatives of Washington Irving Bishop began their attempt to call to account the physicians who, five hours after the real or supposed death of the mind-reader, made an autopsy in defiance or disregard of the law.

Mrs. Bishop, mother of the deceased, called upon Coroner Levy to hold another autopsy to ascertain beyond a doubt, if possible, whether her son died under the surgeon's knife or from catalepsy, and with a view to taking steps to get justice for the alleged mutilation of the body.

The broken-hearted woman has received an additional shock by the knowledge that not only was the mind-reader's head examined, but that his body had been mutilated in order that his entrails could be examined.

The sections of the Penal Code which Mrs. Bishop's adviser's rely upon are as follows:

No. 308—Dissection, when allowed.

Whenever a coroner is authorized by law to hold an inquest upon the body, so far as such coroner authorizes dissection for the purposes of the inquest and no farther.

Whenever and so far as the husband, wife or next-of-kin of the deceased, being charged by law with the duty of burial, may authorize dissection for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of death and no further.

Section 306 says:

A person who makes or causes or procures to be made any dissection of the body of a human being, except by authority of law or in pursuance of a permission given by the deceased, is guilty of a misdemeanor.

When the undertaker called on Mrs. Bishop, to ask what inscription he should put on the dead man's coffin plate, she said, slowly and distinctly:

"Engrave, Washington Irving Bishop, born March 4, 1856; murdered April 13, 1889."

She was persuaded with difficulty to change the word "murdered" to died.

Mrs. Bishop has arranged that the funeral of her son shall take place from Grace Church at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon next. Rev. Dr. Huntington, rector, will officiate. The interment will be in Greenwood.

In response to a summons issued by Coroner Levy, Drs. Irwin, Hance and Ferguson appeared at the Coroner's office to-day prepared to tell what they knew about Bishop's death. Coroner Levy said it would be merely a preliminary examination.

Before the examination had proceeded very far Lawyer Thomas Addison came into the Coroner's Court with authority to represent Bishop's wife and also the District-Attorney's office.

He objected to a further hearing then, and made a motion to the effect that if the physicians who performed the autopsy did so while Bishop was alive they committed manslaughter; and if not they were guilty of a misdemeanor, according to the Penal Code.

He asked that a jury be impanelled and an inquest held, and that pending an investigation the three physicians should placed under bail.

Dr. Irwin offered an objection to this, stating that he and his friends had been summoned to attend an investigation; that there were no charges of any kind drawn up against him or his friends, and was particular to ask