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The People Find Profit in World "Wants."

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LAST EDITION

AT WORK.

Pushing the Popular Crusade Against the Electric-Light Companies.

Commissioner Gilroy and a Big Gang of Men Out Cutting Wires.

Another Meeting of the Board of Electrical Control.

Mayor Grant Angry at the Dilatory Subway Company.

Waiting for Judge Andrews to Dissolve the Companies' Injunctions.

This morning Commissioner Gilroy set to work to carry out the directions of Mayor Grant that the improperly insulated wires reported by Expert Wheeler should be cut.

He had a gang of seventeen workmen, furnished by Contractors Corrigan and Hess, along the Bowery cutting wires all the forenoon.

The gang started from Cooper Institute under the supervision of Inspectors O'Rourke, Reilly, Fitzpatrick and Roth, and worked all the way down to Chatham Square, where they finished about noon.

They found a large number of defective wires, all of which belonged to the East River Electric Light Company, and they were cut and removed at once.

Specimens of all the wires cut were taken to the Bureau of Incumbrances, where there were exhibited this afternoon.

VERY BAD SPECIMENS.

The joints were most of them imperfectly wrapped, and on some of the pieces the wires were bare for several inches, showing signs of contact with exterior wires or substances.

COMPANIES HIDING DEFECTS.

It was said by the inspectors of the Board of Electrical Control that the Brush and the United States companies, which own the most of the defective wires, have been sending large gangs of linemen all over town the past twenty-four hours, and are covering up as much as possible all signs of improper insulation.

INJUNCTION NO. 3.

The Mount Morris Electric Light Company procured a temporary injunction to-day from the Supreme Court against the Mayor and the Board of Electrical Control.

Mayor Grant came down to his office this morning more determined than ever to bring the defiant electric-light companies into subjection to his authority.

He determined that to-day should decide whether the companies are to be permitted to run their dangerous wires in opposition to the rules of the Electrical Board or not.

The Mayor said very emphatically that they should not if the injunctions which the companies obtained from Judge Andrews restraining him from going on and cutting down the unsafe wires could be dissolved.

The Board of Electrical Control met in the Mayor's office to-day, in accordance with Saturday's adjournment, to listen to Expert Schuyler S. Wheeler's report on his investigation into the situation regarding the "innocuous" and "dead" electric wires which are working death among the people of New York.

Mayor Grant and Commissioners Gibbens, Hess and Moss were all in their seats, and each had expressed a determination to compel the electric companies to obey the laws and bury their death-dealing wires.

ELECTRICAL BOARD MEETING.

At the hour of meeting the injunctions obtained by two of the electric light companies from Justice Andrews, restraining the Board from cutting their overhead wires or taking down their poles, had not been acted upon in Supreme Court, and Mayor Grant read to the Board another injunction obtained to-day by the Electric Power Company.

A communication from President C. H. Jackson, of the Safety Electric Light and Power Company, asked the Board to provide them subway accommodations for their station at Twenty-fourth street and North River, up Tenth avenue and in other thoroughfares. They want them immediately, and offer to construct the subways themselves under the supervision and at the expense of the Board.

OFFER BY THE BRUSH COMPANY.

The Brush Electrical Illuminating Company, by President W. P. Moore, wrote, declaring that they have had much trouble with the Subway Construction Company, and complaining that the work of laying subways has been going on very slowly. Therefore they offered to construct subways for their own wires at their own expense.

MANY ELECTRICIANS THERE.

Wheeler H. Peckham, Joseph Choate, Allan Evarts and a dozen other lawyers were present at the meeting, and a score of electricians, big and little.

Corporation Counsel Clark submitted a written opinion to the Board to the effect that the Board of Electrical Control had not, by its contract with the Subway Construction Company, given over its control of the electrical subways to that Company, and that if the contracts with the Company had not been carried out according to the agreement of April 7, 1887, the Board had the power to make new contracts with the same or other parties. Should the Board decide that while the Construction Company was constructing the subways with all rapidity possible, but that the work cannot be done rapidly enough by one company, then the Board may make other contracts with other companies.

THE COMPANIES FIGHT.

Mr. Lauterbach, of counsel for the Consolidated Electric Light and Telegraph and Subway Company, read an opinion in which he called attention to a clause of the contract of April 7, 1887, in which the company was given the right to build subways, and the Board was bound to enforce the contract. There had been no complaint through the Board, and the attacks of Peter C. Maginnis and the United States Illuminating Company had been repulsed in Court, the laws and the contracts sustained.

Commissioner Gibbens asked: "Do you mean to agree with the Corporation Counsel that if your company is at fault the Board may stop the contracts?

Mr. Lauterbach replied that he agreed, but that it was not a power vested in the Board to decide whether the company had or had not violated their contract, and the Board could not declare the contract inoperative. The laws and the contracts give the Board the authority for obtaining a mandamus. The courts must decide the matter.

BLAMING THE SUBWAY BUILDERS.

Wheeler H. Peckham wanted to address the Board, but was shut off while Mayor Grant's resolution was submitted to the Board. It was as follows:

Resolved, That in view of the frequency of sudden and horrible deaths caused by electric light and power wires within the last thirty days, and the shocking manner in which they have occurred, furnish ample and sufficient proof that such wires are not being placed underground with a speed sufficient to insure the safety of the lives of the people of this city, and in view of the imperative demand for greater subway facilities the Board does hereby determine that the contract made and entered into between the Commissioners constituting the Board and the Consolidated Telegraph and Electrical Subway Company, on April 7, 1887, is now inoperative and inefficient for the accomplishment of its just purposes and the purposes of Chapter 7 of the Laws of 1887.

Mr. Lauterbach explained that his company's contract would be completed on time—Dec. 1—and that at the time of the Mayor's letter the company was devoting its attention to subways in busier neighborhoods than that of Third avenue.

PLAIN TALK IN MEETING.

"Then all you say," said Commissioner Gibbens, "is that you deny that the contract has been at any time inoperative. That you have never been in default at any time?"

"Yes sir, and that we are performing faithfully to the city and the Board."

Mayor Grant declared that the company had not done anything it had been told to do.

THE MAYOR DETERMINED.

"I propose to get these subways built and built quickly if I can," thundered the very much flushed young Mayor, striking the table hard with his determined fist. "I propose to get these wires buried if I can. If this Board disagrees with me they must bear the responsibility. We are going on slowly. We must go faster, and that is why I offer this resolution."

A HOT DISCUSSION.

Commissioner Gibbens and Mayor Grant entered into a hot discussion, in which the former declared that had the Legislature expected all the subways to be built at once they would have been more foolish than they were in appointing the Board of Electrical Control.

"The recent death seems to have changed the situation. But it hasn't. Things are just the same as they were before except that that poor man is gone."

"Then why did we pass Saturday's resolution?" demanded Mayor Grant.

Mr. Gibbens said that a resolution was addressed only to companies having wires that were not properly insulated.

"That's it, exactly! None of them have improperly insulated wires!" exclaimed Mayor Grant.

WIRES MUST BE BURIED.

"That's why I offer this resolution. I believe the only remedy is to bury the wires, and I propose to have them buried. The only way to do it is to get the subways built, and the only way to do that is to let other companies join in the work. This company said months ago that it could not do more than the Third avenue subway by Dec. 1."

Paul D. Cravath, counsel for the Safety, United States and Brush companies, addressed the Board in behalf of these companies, which are desirous of constructing their own subways.

JOE CHOATE SPEAKS.

Joseph Choate, addressing the Board, said that the law contemplated the burial of all the wires. The work had been going on three or four years and was not done yet.

If the Board wants to have this work done as the people demanded that it should be they must admit more than one—more than two companies to do the work.

GIBBENS AGAINST THE MAYOR.

Mr. Gibbens said he would vote against this resolution because he believed the Construction Company had performed its duty according to law, and because he did not believe that the other companies will do any better.

He offered as a substitute a resolution calling for an immediate report from the engineer of a system on which to build the subways.

Mayor Grant insisted that there should be a vote on his own resolution, and Messrs. Hess and Gibbens wanted to divide the Mayor's resolution so that they could approve of the first clause and vote against the last clause.

MAYOR GRANT'S MOTION LOST.

Mr. Hess amended the Mayor's resolution so that the first half remained, and was followed by an order to the engineer to make his report immediately.

This was lost, only Mr. Hess voting for it. Mr. Gibbens's substitute was lost, Mayor Grant and Mr. Hess voting against it, and then the original resolution was lost, Mayor Grant voting alone.

Mr. Gibbens was for ordering more subways immediately, but the Mayor wanted till to-morrow to examine the engineer's report, and the Board adjourned till to-morrow at 11 A. M.

MORE CUTTING OF WIRES.

Immediately after the close of the meeting in the Mayor's office the gang of linemen was ordered out again to cut wires along Greenwich and Hudson streets.

MRS. FEEKS DOWNTOWN.

After Mrs. Feeks, the widow of the dead lineman, was seen by THE EVENING WORLD reporter uptown she called at the Mayor's office with some friends.

She came to ask advice as to what course she should pursue in relation to a letter which she had received from one of the electric companies proposing a compromise.

MORE INJUNCTIONS.

Commissioner Gilroy had a fourth injunction served upon him this morning by the Power Electric Lighting Company, and he expected a dozen other concerns will follow suit.

The Power Company owns the lines on Centre street, which were cut down last Saturday night.

TWO CHIEF OFFENDERS.

"The companies we want to get at," said the Commissioner to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning, "are the Brush and United States. The expert of the Board informs me that nineteen-twentieths of all the unsafe wires in the city belong to these two companies.

"The expert says that there are fully 500 miles of unsafe and imperfectly insulated wire, most of it below Fourteenth street, and if we get the authority to-day not a foot of that wire will be in operation to-night, no matter whether the city is left in darkness or not."

ROTTEN INSULATORS.

Most of this wire is dangerous from the fact that it has been up so long that the cotton and white lead insulating material has rotted off by the action of the weather, and it ought to have come down long ago.

ANOTHER LIVE WIRE.

There was a burning out of a telegraph wire in Eighth avenue last night by an electric-light current, which might have caused death had any one been struck by the falling wire.

AID FOR THE WIDOW.

The contributions to the family of Lineman Feeks continued to be poured into the tin box which is fastened on the telegraph pole at Chambers and Centre streets this morning. The total amount received up to last night was $1,016.46, and by noon to-day the pile of bills and coin in the bottom of the box was fully as large as that which was seen on Saturday.

CROWDS AT THE BOX

There was a crowd collected on the corner all the morning, and everybody that passed through that bustling thoroughfare stopped to contribute his share to the widow's fund.

Mayor Grant received a letter from Jacob H. Schiff, of 30 Nassau street, inclosing a check for $50 to be given to Mrs. Feeks.

Up to the present time the linemen in the employ of the Electric Board have not been able to decide which electric light company is responsible for the death of Feeks.

A count of the money taken in at the tin box on the Centre street corner on Saturday, shows that there were $130 in bills, $13 in silver dollars, $80 in 50-cent pieces, $230 in quarters, $185 in dimes, $138 in 5-cent pieces, $42 in pennies, and $3.34 in 2 and 3 cent pieces.

WAITING FOR JUDGE ANDREWS.

Up to 2 o'clock P. M. the electric light companies' motion to continue the injunction against the Mayor and Board of Electrical Control had not come up before Judge Andrews in Supreme Court Chambers.

There was a crowd of spectators in Court, and they waited patiently for the argument.

The motions were far down on the court calendar.

THE ANGELUS IS HERE.

"THE ANGELUS," MILLET'S GREAT PICTURE.

The "Angelus"—that painting long expected, far famed and of almost fabulous cost—is here. The great picture came on La Bourgogne, the French steamer, which arrived in port yesterday.

So secretly had the transportation of Jean Francois Millet's masterpiece been managed, that the steamship company officials knew not that down in the hold of the big ship was a little scrap of painted canvas for which more money has been paid than was ever before paid for any picture.

The painting will be removed this afternoon to the vault of the Garfield Safe Deposit Company, Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.

No duty will be exacted at the Custom-House, but the painting is in bond of $65,000 for six months as not for sale, but only for exhibition. The duty would have been $32,500 had it been exacted.

The exact price paid by the American Art Association for the painting was $110,000. The first exhibit of the painting will be early in November at the American Art Galleries, No. 6 East Twenty-third street, under the auspices of the Barye Monument Association.

It is the intention of the Association to show the picture in all the principal cities of the United States. The Association intends, after the exhibition is finished, to present it to some American museum, probably the Metropolitan. So an official told an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

The canvas area of the painting is 21⅛ by 25⅛ inches.

It represents a young man and a maiden, pausing from their work in the field to listen to the tolling of the Angelus, themselves joining in evening prayer.

The sun has already sunk below the horizon. The sky is still luminous with the warm golden light, which gives a peculiar glowing light to the surrounding fields. The young couple have been busy harvesting the potato crop. They stand quietly in the foreground, their figures clearly cut against the vivid background. Their attitudes express the devout religious sentiments of rustic piety. Both send in silence a feeling prayer to their Maker, while the bells are ringing the "Angelus" in the belfry of the quaint little village church, which is seen far away on the horizon, clearly defined against the golden sky.

WILSON MAY ACT.

An Electric Wire Coup Expected from the Board of Health.

Important action in the electric light crusade may be expected from the Board of Health. President Wilson has discovered that the Board of Health is the only municipal authority that cannot be stayed by preliminary injunction. Here is the law as laid down in section 649 of the Consolidated act of 1882:

No preliminary injunction shall be granted against the Board of Health or its officers, except by the Supreme Court at a special or general term thereof, after service of at least eight days' notice of a motion for such injunction, together with copies of the papers on which the motion for such injunction is to be made.

This, President Wilson says, gives the Board full swing with the wires for a whole week before legal process can interfere.

The plan is, should the injunction against the Mayor be made permanent, to declare the wires a public nuisance, dangerous to life and detrimental to health, and proceed at once to remove them.

President Wilson has ordered that Chief Martin's inspectors shall qualify themselves by special training at once to decide what is and what is not a dangerous or imperfectly insulated wire.

Two orders have been served upon the United States Electric Light Company last week, under these directions, to remove dangerous wires from in front of Hegeman's drug-store, at Broadway and Eighth street, and from a lamp-post in front of the Old London Street building, on Broadway.

The Board will act as soon as called upon by Mayor Grant, the machinery for a complete destruction of every dangerous wire in the city within the briefest time being ready at hand.

"We will act at once, then," said President Wilson.

The Board of Health is backed by the police, whose duty it is under the law to execute orders issuing from this body for the protection of public health and safety.

MUTE DESPAIR.

Pitiable Suffering of the Widow of Lineman Feeks.

She Was a Sad Picture When Seen in Her Home To-Day.

She Believes that She Will Not Long Survive Her Husband.

"I'm Only a Woman, and So Weak," She Said.

Mrs. Emma Feeks sat in the basement of her desolate home this morning, an animate figure of mute despair. The cold rain beat against the window panes, the chill winds voiced their sadness among the branches of the tall elm that shelters the little cottage, and the Autumn leaves of crimson, gold and brown, as eddying they fell, wove patches of color along the pavement, garden path and porch. Watching the pensive face of Nature, the grief-stricken widow sat yet saw nothing. She was as motionless as death itself, the only evidence of consciousness being the regular droop of the heavy eyelids.

She was dressed in a thin calico wrapper, the soft brown hair was brushed away from the pale, sad face and coiled in a mass about the crown of her head. On one hand was the wedding ring, which had been put on her finger three years ago, when the form that lay in the room above was full of love and life and hope.

"How do you feel, Mrs. Feeks?" I asked.

"I do not seem to feel at all. I hardly know I live. But I am well. You see I am up, don't you? The papers said I was in bed, in a dying condition, that I did not weep. That is wrong. I have a woman's heart, and so I cannot help a woman's grief. When the news of John's awful death came I could not believe it. It did not seem possible. He was so well and strong and so full of life. It stunned my senses. I was dazed for an hour or so. After that I realized that it was not the doctor but I who had been trying to deceive myself. Then my tears came, the most bitter I ever shed. I am not a stranger to grief. Fate has been very cruel to me, but this blow is the heaviest and the hardest to bear. I do not think I can bear it. I have always been brave, but now my strength has left me. I have nothing to live for. It will not be long before I join him. That is the way I think now. Yes, I think, if I do not feel."

"But you have your little daughters, dear Mrs. Feeks. Their love is precious."

"Very precious. Very precious. But I am only a woman and so weak."

At this point a patter of little feet was heard on the stairs. The sad, blue eyes of the mother opened and brightened a little, and when the hall door opened and a little girl in a nightgown came bounding into the room, the mother's face beamed. Two warm soft arms were clasped about her neck, a little red mouth pressed her colorless lips and for a moment she pressed the child to her breast and called "sweet little one, poor dear child of mine."

"But I ain't poor child of mine to-day, mamma. Oh! oh! and I love you so!" kissing her again and again, "and don't you know I'm five years old. This is my birthday. Where's the china dolly grandpa gave me? Here you are, you cold little girl," reaching up to the mantel shelf for three inches of doll baby scantily clad in a piece of embroidery. "She's a poor, dear child of mine now, isn't she, mamma?"

"Yes, Emma."

"But I'll never take her to bed with me. I'd roll all over her. And, you know, I never like rubber dolls. They is miserable. I always bite their noses off first thing, don't I?"

"Yes; you are cruel."

"But I can't help it, they makes me so mad."

I asked for an explanation, thinking to draw the breaking heart from its sorrow.

"She tortures the things she loves. Every doll is mutilated for love's sake. She's a strange child. Now come, let me dress you, dear."

She was a long time getting the little waist and skirts on, for with every tug and struggle the sweet tyrant rebelled and had to be kissed and cuddled into subjection.

"Any way, mamma," said the blue-eyed girl, rubbing her shock of brown hair before the quiet face in a blinding way, "I don't hurt Pinkie. You know I don't."

"Pinkie" is a sort of fetich made of a square of white flannel that this impulsive little girl hugs to her breast, that she sleeps and dreams over and which she has cuddled in her arms and held to her breast ever since she was old enough to love anything. Winter and Summer Pinkie has to be coiled into a hugable shape, and without her the child would not sleep.

"Why do you like Pinkie," the mother asked.

"'Cause she so soft. You know she is, mamma. You felt her other day, didn't you?"

Little Emma Louise Goff is the child of Mrs. Feeks's former husband. She was five years old when her new papa came, and they loved each other dearly. His first gift to his warm-hearted little playfellow was a canary that the child named "John Feeks."

"He's a most interesting singer," prattled the child, "but fore he will sing he has to fight." The child climbed up to where the cage hung, pointed her finger at the tiny feathered songster, and after a short encounter a soft gurgle was heard, and then the delicate throat opened and a flood of song rang through the house. But no smile came from the quiet face in the chair by the window.

The next time the door opened a young woman entered with the two-year-old daughter of the man who lay under the pall in the room over head. She is a fair, sweet little creature, with dark blue eyes and that shade of yellow hair in which the sunshine lurks. The mother took her, too, in her arms, held her close to her breast and patted the little shoulders lovingly. Whatever her thoughts may have been, her eyes were sad and fixed on vacancy.

Since the horrible Thursday she has slept but little. She has no appetite, eats only when forced to do so, and has no wants. All day long she sits in a chair pathetic in her listlessness. Unless spoken to her lips never move.

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, thank you, unless you could write some words in your paper that would make the people feel how much I appreciate their kindness. Say some sweet words that will be full of thankfulness. Many strangers have come to the door and asked if they could do anything. But what can be done in a case like this? Every heart must bear its own sorrow. No, nothing more can be done. We need fire for the Winter and food and clothes, but the money subscribed will get that."

The funeral service will be held this evening at 8 o'clock. The Odd Fellows will have the ceremony in charge, and the Rev. Dr. Virgin, of the Madison Avenue Lutheran Church, will officiate. The remains will be interred in the Woodlawn Cemetery to-morrow morning.

NELL NELSON.

Strike again, Crusader Grant, and exterminate this monster.

CAPT. HUSSEY'S BAD GIRLS.

THE LIFE-SAVER'S DAUGHTERS SENT TO THE ISLAND FOR FIGHTING.

An unpleasant reminder of the tragedy in which Capt. Jack Hussey, the famous life-saver and original of the "Mulligan Guards," lost his life was presented this morning in Essex Market Court.

Hussey was fatally shot by Policeman Hahn, who, upon conviction of manslaughter, was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

Capt. Hussey's home was at 445 Cherry street, and there his family still reside. He left two daughters, neither now very far from twenty years old.

Both young women are reputed to have violent tempers, and are said to be the terror of the neighborhood. Last night their wrath was directed towards each other.

The pair quarrelled late in the evening, when it is said, they were both intoxicated. Words led to blows, and a vigorous rough and tumble fight ensued.

The older woman, Annie, finding herself unable to "do" her sister with her fists alone, seized a poker and struck Julia a violent blow. The latter, in reprisal, seized a large fork from the table and thrust the tines into Annie's face, inflicting ugly and disfiguring wounds.

The police were summoned by the neighbors, and it took three powerful officers to take the girls to the Delancey street station.

Justice Power sent each of the women to the island for five months.

INSANE OVER A LOVE AFFAIR

ANNIE GOEBEL TRIES TO LEAP OUT OF A FOUR-STORY WINDOW.

Annie Goebel, a comely German girl, is this morning a patient at Bellevue Hospital, where she is being treated for temporary insanity, said to have been brought on by disappointment in love.

Annie was found by Policeman Heidenreich at Fourth avenue and Ninth street late last night struggling with a knot of men whom she denounced as her enemies and wicked pursuers. She implored the policeman for protection.

The officer took the whole party to the station-house in Fifth street, where it turned out that the men were Annie's and her brother's friends, who were trying to get her home.

She had attempted to throw herself from a fourth-story window at her brother's house, 143 East Eighth street, and when they prevented her had run out of the house.

She had been out at service, but when the fit came upon her had been taken to her brother.

IT LOOKS LIKE FOUL PLAY.

DENTIST MENZIES FOUND DEAD WITH A HOLE IN HIS NECK.

It was reported at the Coroners' Office this forenoon by Dr. Charles L. Dyer, of No. 65 West Thirty-sixth street, that Dentist William Menzies had died suddenly at his home, 610 Sixth avenue, near Thirty-sixth street.

To Deputy Coroner Hanley, Dr. Dyer stated that when called in he had found an ugly wound in the neck of the dead man.

He asked the Coroner to conduct an investigation at once, saying that the case looked like one of foul play.

PANIC ON THE ITALIA.

A Broken Shaft Frightens Her Passengers and Delays Her Voyage.

The Italia, of the Hamburg-American steamship line, arrived at the bar at 5.40 A. M. to-day. The Italia sailed from Hamburg Sept. 27 and encountered very rough weather during the passage.

Oct. 7 her propeller-shaft broke.

A panic ensued among the steerage passengers, which was quelled by the officers, and measures taken to repair the injury.

This work was accomplished in twenty-four hours, and the steamship proceeded slowly on her voyage, arriving as stated above.

THE B PLUS ONE five-cent cigar is peculiarly mild, rich and fragrant. Try it. *.*

FOR LUCA'S MURDER

Burglar Charles M'Elvaine Brought to Trial at Last.

He Faces Justice in Brooklyn's Sessions Court To-Day.

The trial of Charles McElvaine, who murdered Grocer Christian W. Luca, of Brooklyn, on the morning of Aug. 22 in Luca's own house, at Jay and High streets, was began before Judge Moore in the Brooklyn Court of Sessions today. The court-room was crowded.

District-Attorney Ridgway was prosecuting officer and ex-Judge Reynolds appeared for the defense.

McElvaine is one of the worst-looking prisoners that has ever been arraigned at that bar.

He is undersized and of sinister appearance. He habitually wags his head to and fro like a rat in a trap seeking a method of escape.

Many times he smiled in a braggart, self-confident way.

The examination of talesmen took up the entire forenoon.

The crime was one of the most brutal on record, and a universal thrill of horror was felt in Brooklyn and New York at its occurrence.

Policeman Kennedy was standing on the corner of Bridge and High streets about 3.40 o'clock in the morning, when he heard piercing screams and cries of "Help! murder!" in the direction of Grocer Luca's house.

The policeman set off on a dead run in the direction of the cries, and saw a man running towards him.

The man had his shoes in his hand and his waistcoat and shirt were covered with blood.

The man saw the officer and turned to run, but Kennedy overhauled and caught him and, assisted by Policeman Cassidy, took him to the station-house.

The man proved to be Charles McElvaine, a well-known tough, who, in attempting to rob Grocer Luca's house, was caught by the grocer, whereupon McElvaine plunged his clasp-knife into Mr. Luca's body a score of times, and while his victim sank dying to the floor escaped by the window through which he had entered.

Mrs. Luca, alarmed by the sound of the scuffle, hastened into the room.

As the murderer turned from the body of his victim she tried to bar his passage.

"Stand aside," he cried furiously, "or I will kill you as I have killed your husband."

Luca was found in the throes of death on the floor of his room, which was covered with blood. He was speechless and lingered but a few minutes.

On his body were found twelve ghastly stab wounds. There was a long, uneven, ugly slash across the front part of the left arm, above the elbow, which severed the muscles. The brachial artery was cut in two with another gash. On the left side a deep cut separated the spleen, while the lungs were penetrated from behind.

It was her agonized screams that brought the policemen to the scene, caused the arrest of McElvaine and awakened the neighborhood to the realization that another crime had been perpetrated by a midnight thief, but there was a feeling of satisfaction that the assassin had been caught red-handed and would suffer for his crime and not remain unknown, as in the case of Lyman S. Weeks.

McElvaine made a statement to the police in which he said that the robbery was a prearranged plan with himself and two accomplices, Martin Dineen and Tom Quinlan.

The other two men, he said, remained outside, while he, McElvaine, entered the house.

They were frightened by Mrs. Luca's screams and made their way to New York City, where they were subsequently captured and are now in Raymond Street Jail awaiting trial as accessories to the murder.

McElvaine had been married but two weeks when the murder was done. His wife is under arrest as a witness.

Light Rain and Northeasterly Winds.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 14.—*Weather Indications—For Eastern New York: Light rain, no change in temperature; northeasterly gales.*

The weather to-day, indicated by Blakely's tube-thermometer:

	1889.	1888.		1889	1888
3 A. M.	51	51	9 A. M.	47	49
6 A. M.	48	51	12 M.	48	49

Average for past twenty-four hours, 49 7-9 degrees.
Average for corresponding time last year, 53⅝ degrees.

Joe Chamberlain Going to Egypt.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

LONDON, Oct. 14.—Joseph Chamberlain intends to go on a voyage to Egypt. He will start in the middle of November and return in February.

Verona's Streets Are Flooded.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ROME, Oct. 14.—The Adige has overflowed its banks at Verona and the streets of the city are flooded.

LAST EDITION

GHOULS AT WORK.

The Grave of Ralph Waldo Emerson Rudely Disturbed.

A Hole Dug Down to the Box Holding the Casket.

Vandals Probably Frightened Away Before They Were Done.

All Concord Excited and an Investigation in Progress.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CONCORD, MASS., Oct. 14.—Vandals have been at work at the grave of Ralph Waldo Emerson, in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery.

A hole has been dug at the head of the grave, big enough to admit a man's body and extending down to the box inclosing the casket.

The hole was discovered by chance visitors to the cemetery last evening.

It is supposed that after getting thus far with the ghoulish work the miscreants were frightened away.

The town is greatly excited and the authorities have begun an earnest investigation.

Saturday night was dark and stormy, and from appearances about the grave it is surmised that the attempt at robbery took place then.

The grave will be guarded every night hereafter.

ANOTHER CYCLONE.

Telegraph Lines Interfered With All Along the Coast.

New Yorkers were treated to some very disagreeable weather this morning. With the rain drizzling down, the wind rushing along at a high rate of speed, and the streets a perfect ocean of mud, the average pedestrian was thrown into an unenviable frame of mind.

The rain had been pouring down ever since shortly after midnight, and at 8 o'clock this morning the total rainfall amounted to 12-100 of an inch.

The storm centre is over the Atlantic coast, near Cape Hatteras, and the wind is rushing along at the rate of a hurricane all the way from Eastport, Me., as far south as Georgia.

The rate at Block Island is reported as 48 miles an hour.

At Sandy Hook the wind attained a velocity of 40 miles an hour.

This storm, which is now making things so lively, appeared yesterday in the South, and has been travelling along in a northeasterly course.

The indications for New York for to-day are for high northwesterly winds and rain all day, and it may clear up to-night. To-morrow will be clear and cold. The temperature in the city this morning was 44 degrees; Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, 42; New Orleans, 70.

The storm seriously interfered with the telegraph lines along the coast. Sergt. Dunn experienced considerable difficulty in getting his regular morning weather report.

The wires were down at some points, and at other points the elements were in such a high state of disturbance that it was almost impossible to communicate with the different signal stations throughout the country.

The Western Union Telegraph Company had quite a little trouble in the early part of the day. The wires were in disorder along the coast and it was not until after 10 o'clock that the trouble was overcome.

"This storm is a very severe one," said Sergt. Dunn this morning, "and it has made it very dangerous at sea. Storm signals have been shown all along the Atlantic coast and will continue to be displayed until to-morrow.

"By that time the storm will have passed up towards the northeast and the skies will be clear once more.

"It will be quite cold, but the good, bracing atmosphere will make walking healthful and pleasant."

NO QUORUM AGAIN.

The World's Fair Finance Committee Transact No Business.

The meeting of the Finance Committee of the World's Fair which was called for to-day was held at noon to-day, and adjourned until Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

There were present Chairman Samuel D. Babcock, Calvin S. Brice, W. Lanman Bull, Eugene Kelly, Frederick A. Kursheedt, Herman Oelrichs, Jesse Seligman, Elliott F. Shepard, J. Edward Simmons, William Steinway and Secretary Speer, of the General Committee.

After waiting over three-quarters of an hour it was found impossible to gain a quorum, so the Committee decided to adjourn.

The regular meeting of the Executive Committee, which is usually held on Tuesday, will not be held to-morrow.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

Patrick Howard, of 444 Washington street, who was arrested on a charge of knocking down and robbing William Hawks on Washington street on Friday, was honorably discharged by Justice Hogan in the Tombs Police Court to-day.

Timothy J. Mulcare, charged by Mary Miller with robbing and criminally assaulting her at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and Seventh avenue Tuesday evening, was held at the Harlem Court this morning. He denied the charge.

Miles and James Riley, aged respectively twenty and twenty-four years, were committed to-day by Justice White, in the Harlem Court, on a charge of highway robbery preferred by Herman Greisauer, whom they knocked down and robbed of $6 yesterday morning on One Hundred and Tenth street.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

CARTHAGE, Mo., Oct. 14.—George Horn, a storekeeper, was mysteriously assassinated Saturday night. None of his valuables were taken and the affair is a mystery.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Oct. 14.—Alphonse Menzie killed his father, who in turn fatally wounded his son in a quarrel on their ranch, nine miles from here.