RECIPES FOR KEEPING
A
Husband at Home Evenings,
IN TO-DAY'S EVENING WORLD.

The EVENING COTTON World.

THE STORY OF A BURGLAR
WHICH HAS BEEN
WRITTEN BY HIMSELF
WILL APPEAR IN
THE SUNDAY WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION

A POLICEMAN'S LOT.

Difference of Opinions Regarding the Life of a Blue-Coat.

Many of "The Finest" Who Are Very Well Satisfied.

Others Declare It to Be a Thankless, Tiresome Position.

An Interesting Canvass Among the Stalwart Guardians of the Peace.

When the enterprising burglar's not a-burgling,
And the cut-throat is not occupied in crime,
He loves to hear the little brook a-gurgling,
And to listen to the merry village chime.
When the peddler's finished jumping on his mother
He likes to lie a-basking in the sun.

CHORUS.

Oh, take one consideration with another,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.
When constabulary duty's to be done,
The policeman's lot is not a happy one.

When a felon's not engaged in his employment,
Or maturing his felonious little plans,
His capacity for innocent enjoyment
Is just as great as any honest man's.
Our feelings we with difficulty smother
When constabulary duty's to be done.

CHORUS.

Oh, take one consideration with another,
A policeman's lot is not a happy one.
When constabulary duty's to be done,
The policeman's lot is not a happy one.

There are hundreds of applicants for appointment on the police force every year, and men can be found in every considerable group who just ache to don the blue and brass and wear numbers on their hats.

The policeman's pay is not larger than is received for any service requiring a similar or equal intelligence and talent, but the work is a sure thing once it is obtained; it's twelve months in the year, and the policeman need never worry for fear his month's pay will not be forthcoming.

"Will you direct me to the Crystal Palace?" said a mild little old man who had just alighted, travelling-bag in hand, from a Cortlandt street ferry. He addressed a very young policeman in a brand-new uniform, and added: "I haven't been in New York in nearly forty years, but if I could see the Crystal Palace and the town I know I could get my bearings."

"Say, you've got me!" ejaculated the blue-coat in reply. "Just wait till I go over and ask that other copper. I ain't been on the force but a few months."

After a moment the young policeman returned and informed the stranger that the Crystal Palace did stand at Forty-second street and Sixth avenue, but it was burned down in 1856, adding: "that was just five years before I was born. Bryant Park is there now."

The proceeding was typical of the New York "copper." He is a regular walking encyclopædia, a peripatetic map of the city; a bureau of information; a guide-post for the unsophisticated, and a guardian of the weak. He gives information cheerfully and carefully.

CHARLIE KEMP IS SATISFIED.

Policeman Charlie Kemp, who laid down the reporter's pencil to take up the locust, stood at the corner of Sixth avenue and Thirtieth street, dreamily humming in his rich tenor voice, "The policeman's lot is not a happy one," when he was interrupted by an EVENING WORLD reporter with the query: "Isn't it? Why are you so discontented?"

"Isn't what?"

"Isn't the policeman's lot a happy one?"

"Well, I should say! Happy? Blissful, my boy, blissful! Why right here in this precinct it's elegant. Don't we pass our days among the Sixth avenue shoppers? The most beautiful women, the loveliest, sweetest girls and the best dressers in the world?"

Now that was the rosy view of the slim and slick young man.

Let us hear Sergt. Timms, of Capt. Reilly's station.

Sergt. Timms is as round and as rosy as a typical boniface, and as grand and philosophical as a Solon. As an officer he has grown old in years.

SERGT. TIMMS'S OPINION.

"Ha, ha!" says Timms. "It's only a philosopher that has a happy lot any way. The policeman who understands and does his duty has a happy lot. The man who wants to do nothing and draw his pay has not a happy lot. It's a dog's life. It's a way to earn a living, and not a very bad way, I think."

"What do you say, Sergt. Sheldon?" asked the reporter of the slender, rather delicate man, with soft, dark whiskers and bright eyes, who sat behind the desk.

PHILOSOPHICAL SERGT. SHELDON.

"Hum! Well, between colds in the head and chilblains, having his buttons ripped off his coat and getting his nose smashed by ruffians, risking his life for others and taking nip-and-tuck chances all the time, I think

[Continued on Second Page.]

COTTON OIL'S FALL.

Trust Certificates Take Another Plunge in the Stock Exchange To-Day.

All Sorts of Rumors, and Excitement at Fever Heat.

Riotous Meeting of Stockholders at the Office of the Trust.

The latest Trust explosion is in the American Cotton Oil Trust.

Its certificates took another plunge of four points at the Stock Exchange this morning.

One clique had to let go around 60, another at 50, and still another at 40.

To-day the certificates opened at 36¼, and as thousand after thousand were thrown overboard they sank lower and lower until they touched 32⅝. Later it recovered to 35, and at 1 o'clock had fallen again to 33½.

The excitement was at fever heat and there were many blanched faces in the crowd dealing in the stock.

Everything else was affected. Heavy sales of Lead Trust were made from 21¼ to 19¼, and of Sugar from 72⅞ to 71½.

Last Summer, when the stock was around 60, several of the insiders were heavily loaded up and were anxious to pay a dividend so that they could "boom" the stock and get out at a snug profit. When the time came for action these gentlemen were quietly but firmly sat down upon by Mr. Flagler, of Standard Oil fame, who wanted the Company to hoard its cash so as to make its position strong in case new competitors should enter the field.

It was a bitter pill for some of the directors to swallow, but they had to grin and bear it.

The disappointment was so great, however, that a big batch of the certificates was thrown upon the market.

It was given out a few weeks ago that a company had been organized in New Jersey and that $10,000,000 bonds and $22,000,000 stock would be issued in exchange for the present capital of $42,000,000.

Again opposition was encountered, some of the insiders being loath to give up the Trust.

The latest story is that certain people, who were to be put on the Board to give "tone" to the concern, have declined to have anything to do with it.

All sorts of sensational rumors gained currency this morning in regard to the Trust.

Officers of the Trust denied that anything was wrong, however.

It was intimated that certain officials of the Trust had considered it necessary to support the price of the certificates and also the price of lard, which materially affects the value of cotton-seed oil.

When their confreres discovered that this had been done it was said they objected strongly, and the officials personally assumed the losses and secured the Trust with assets which they owned.

Out of this grew the rumor that a defalcation had been discovered.

There was a big crowd and great excitement at the annual meeting of stockholders of the Trust, which was called at noon to-day at 45 Broadway.

A large number who claimed to be stockholders and demanded to be admitted to the meeting were kept out, and there was a continual squabble at the door.

The report of the Treasurer for the last fifteen months was the first business to come before the meeting. It showed net profits of $1,655,783, which was a surprise to most of the stockholders, who had been led to expect a poorer showing.

The officers of the Company repeated their denials that there had been any defalcation as was rumored.

The Secretary's report showed that the profits in 1888 were $2,020,445, with $42,185,228 certificates outstanding. For 1887 the profits were $2,430,720, with $41,720,200 certificates.

There were a good many stockholders who wanted to have the trust deed read so that they could really get an idea of what the business was, but objection was made that outsiders were present and the motion was lost.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

The State Brings In a Mysterious Point in the Cronin Trial.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The State continued to-day its chain of evidence to connect the Cronin tragedy with the Carlson cottage and the mysterious Mr. Simons.

The most important link was furnished yesterday by salesman Hatfield, of J. H. Revell & Co.'s store, who, when the blood-stained trunk found out at Lakeview was brought into the court-room, positively identified it as the one he had sold to Simons, to be delivered at 117 South Clark street. Some cheap furniture was bought by the same man.

Martin McHale began the testimony of this morning.

He was a carpet-layer also in the employ of Revell & Co. He had laid the carpet according to Simons's direction in the rooms in South Clark street.

Attorney Ingham, who was conducting the examination for the State, produced a roll of carpet, and handing it to the witness, asked, "Was the carpet you laid at 117 South street, similar to this piece?"

Unhesitatingly the witness answered: "That is the very carpet."

Instantly this question and answer struck the close students of the case.

Yesterday the State was particular to draw from Witness Hatfield that he had seen furniture exactly similar to that he had sold to Simons in the Carlson Cottage, but no carpet was found in the cottage.

What had happened now, and where had the carpet been found that it should be brought into the case in this way?

The progress of the case can alone answer, for at this interesting point the State turned the witness over to the defense.

RIDLEYS' AGAIN.

No One House in New York Has the Monopoly of Trade, Nor Could It Command It.

The west side of New York, studded as it is and is likely to be with imposing business structures, attracts a multitude daily to the thoroughfares in which they are located, and innumerable bargains are doubtless to be found; but comparisons cannot be made odious if one singles out some of the enterprising houses on the east side which divide the trade with those who have achieved a metropolitan west side reputation.

Chief among these may be placed the well-known firm of E. Ridley & Sons, whose vast establishment covers the entire block on Grand street from Allen to Orchard street.

It has long been conspicuous, and never more so than now, when bargain after bagain is offered with the regularity of clockwork.

Those who have never visited this great east-side house can form no conception of its magnitude.

Think of eighty-five departments, each one of which is filled to repletion with the season's novelties of everything appertaining either to personal wear or house adornment, and then mark the difference in prices, and the story of Aladdin and his lamp will not seem more wonderful.

REVOLT AT DALY'S.

Actor Lackaye Breaks His Contract with the Mighty Manager.

He Says He Was Treated Arrogantly and Unjustly.

The Last Straw Came When He Was Cast for Oliver in 'As You Like It.'

Wilton Lackaye has gone from Daly's Theatre.

Nobody will be in the least surprised, for it was generally believed that his stay there would be a very short one.

When Mr. Lackaye first told managers about town that he had signed a contract with Mr. Daly they were aghast.

Mr. Lackaye has been drawing big salaries, and, as he is a favorite, can continue to do so. During the present season, which has only just begun, he has already been seen in "Featherbrain," "Bootles' Baby," "Roger La Honte" and "Shenandoah." He was, it is said, to get $50 per week at Daly's, which is considered a very large salary for a newcomer at that house.

"Break your contract, my boy," said a manager to Lackaye before the season opened. "If you ever happen to offend Daly—and you'll do it—you'll sink down so low in his company that at the end of the year you'll be forgotten."

"Shall I?" asked Lackaye, afraid. "How can I break the contract?"

"All you've got to do is to speak to a newspaper man."

Lackaye, however, bided his time. When "Shenandoan" was produced he accepted a part in it, as it was given before his contract with Daly began. But he was notified from "the home of American comedy" not to accept the "Shenandoah" engagement. He did so, however, claiming that he could do as he liked until, by the terms of his contract with Daly, that manager owned his body and soul.

This annoyance first began when he was cast for the blood and thunder melodrama, "Roger La Honte," now at Niblo's. Mr. Lackaye was to play an inferior part, that of an old man, and didn't like the idea at all. He was on his mettle, however, and after the first performance of "Roger La Honte" it was generally acknowledged that he had completely walked away with the honors, leaving even Terriss, the star of the company, out in the cold world.

It is said that this made Daly angry, and that he was particularly set against Lackaye's responding to the curtain calls which he invariably received at the end of the third act.

Then Mr. Lackaye was withdrawn from "Roger La Honte" and cast in "The Great Unknown," now at Daly's. His "card," however, appeared in one of the dramatic papers, which was, of itself, a very suspicious circumstance. Nobody inserts cards in dramatic papers unless there is some reason why they want managers to know their address. And why should a member of Daly's company, who intended to remain as such, desire his address to be known? It was unusual, abnormal. The members of Daly's Theatre, though this is not understood to be specified on the contract, are not presumed to have addresses.

When Mr. Daly was casting "As You Like It" which is to be his next Shakespearian production, Lackaye said to a friend "What's the matter with me playing Orlando?"

"Nothing," was the answer; "but John Drew will play it." "You'll get Jaques."

Lackaye was disappointed, but even Jaques, he reflected, was not so bad. There was the "All the world's a stage" to be uttered, and plenty of other opportunities. Even Jaques, however, was denied to Mr. Lackaye. He was cast for Oliver, and this was too much.

He protested against the part very vigorously. He was told that he must play the part or leave the theatre. He chose what he considered to be the lesser evil and resigned his position yesterday, his part in "The Great Unknown" being played last night by Frederick Boud.

Mr. Richard Dorney, Daly's factotum, who receives applicants and grievance-mongers, and who on one occasion when an actor asked for an engagement replied: "We only employ colored men for ushers," told him to pack up his traps and leave the theatre at once.

He did go. Last night he tried to gain admittance to the front of the house, and bought a ticket. He was not permitted to enter. He was told by Mr. Dorney that if he did come in, Daly would discharge the young man who sold the ticket.

Lackaye has plenty to say about Daly's management, but the readers of THE EVENING WORLD know a great deal about it already, and what Lackaye has to say would not be news to them.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil	36⅛	36⅛	32⅛
Atlantic & Pacific	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	31⅞	31⅞	31
Atch. Top. & Santa Fe rights	58	58	58
Brunswick Land	27⅞	27⅞	27⅞
Canada Southern	55⅝	55⅝	55⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	25	25	24
Chesapeake & Ohio 1st pfd	64	64¼	64
Chesapeake & Ohio 2d pfd	43⅛	43⅛	43⅛
Chicago Gas Trust	55⅝	55⅝	55⅝
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	106⅞	106⅞	106⅞
Chicago & Northwest	113⅞	113⅞	112
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	70	70⅞	69⅞
Chic., Rock Island & Pacific	98⅝	98⅝	97⅞
Chicago & Eastern Illinois pfd	95	95	95
Cleve., Cin., Chic. & St. Louis	74⅛	74⅛	74⅛
Cleve., Cin., Chic. & St. Louis pfd	89	89	89
Col. & Hocking Valley	17	17	17
Colorado Coal & Iron	33⅝	33⅝	33⅝
Consolidated Gas	80⅝	80⅝	80⅝
Delaware, Lack. & Western	141⅛	141⅞	141⅛
Delaware & Hudson	140	140	140
Denver, Texas & Fort Worth	31⅛	32⅛	31⅛
Green Bay & Winona	3	3	3
Illinois Central	117	117	117
Iowa Central	11	11	11
Iowa Central pfd	29	30	29
Lake Shore	107⅞	107⅞	107⅞
Louisville & Nashville	81⅞	82	81⅛
Louisville, N. O. & Texas	30⅛	30⅛	30⅛
Manhattan consol	103⅛	103⅛	103⅛
Michigan Central	97	97	97
Missouri Pacific	71⅛	71⅛	70⅞
Nat. Lead Trust	21⅛	21⅛	19⅛
New Jersey Central	125⅝	124	122⅝
New York Central	107	107	107
N. Y. & New England	41⅛	41⅛	41⅛
N. Y., Lake Erie & West	28⅞	28⅞	27⅞
N. Y., Susq. & West pref	34½	34⅛	34⅛
Northern Pacific	22	22	21⅞
Northern Pacific pfd	73⅛	73⅛	73⅛
Ohio & Mississippi	29⅛	29	28⅞
Ontario & West	18⅞	18⅞	18⅛
Oregon Railway & Nav	100⅛	100⅛	100⅛
Pacific Mail certificates	46⅛	46⅞	46⅛
Philadelphia & Reading	42⅞	43	42⅞
Philadelphia Gas	68	68	68
Pitts. & Western pfd	40	40	40
*Pullman Palace Car Co	186	186	186
Quicksilver	6	6	6
Rich. & West Point Ter	23⅛	23⅛	22⅞
St. Paul & Duluth pfd	81	81	81
St. Paul, Minn. & Manitoba	119⅛	119⅛	116
St. Louis & San Fran. pfd	56	56	55⅛
Southern Pacific	30⅛	30⅛	30⅛
Sugar Refineries	72	72⅛	71⅛
Tenn. Coal & Iron	59	62	59
Tol., Ann Arbor & N. M.	32⅛	32⅛	32⅛
T. L. & O. Central	34	34	34
Union Pacific	67⅞	68⅛	67⅞
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific	10⅛	10⅛	10⅛
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific pref	31⅞	31⅞	31⅞
West. Union Tele	85	85	84⅞
*Wheeling & Lake Erie	60⅛	60⅛	60

* Ex dividend.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.—Overcoats worth $25.00 for $11.50. MANHEIM'S MISFIT CLOTHING CO., 129 3d ave., near 14th.

FOR THE FAIR.

A Subcription Now Makes Any Citizen a Shareholder in the Exposition.

Three Million Dollars Still Wanted for the Preliminary Fund.

"The World" Leading the Way with Over $40,000 in Popular Subscriptions.

"Let but the rich merchants of New York be thoroughly aroused to the necessity for the World's Fair, and that $5,000,000 fund will be finished in five days."

This was the prediction when Mayor Grant issued his earnest appeal for subscriptions.

Eight days have passed and still there is a chance for every citizen to invest in the great Exposition of 1892.

Active work is being done by the Finance Committee among the trades and professions, and their appeals are expected to bear abundant fruit.

At the opening of the books this morning the record of subscriptions was:

Thursday, Oct. 24	$300,000
Friday, Oct. 25	251,307
Saturday, Oct. 26	132,148
Monday, Oct. 28	294,071
Tuesday, Oct. 29	463,508
Wednesday, Oct. 30	220,998
Thursday, Oct. 31	164,042
Informally pledged	30,000
Grand total	$1,826,164

THE WORLD'S Fund was still more than double that of any other newspaper, standing as follows:

Previously acknowledged	$27,310
Daniel Sheffin, livery-stable proprietor and undertaker, Nos. 111-114 East One Hundred and Sixth street	5,000
Herman Koehler, No. 1617 Fourth avenue	1,000
James O'Conner, liquor dealer, corner One Hundred and Twelfth street and Madison avenue	1,200
H. N. Slaghl, merchant, No. 2039 Third avenue	1,000
Charles W. Teague, No. 2025 Third avenue	250
James McGinley, oyster dealer and restaurant, No. 2016 Third avenue	500
Perry Byrnes, Mount Kisco, N. Y.	2,500
James Roberts, St. Nicholas avenue and One Hundred and Tenth street	500
H. S. Cates, No. 1698 Ninth avenue	50
James McCabe, No. 1622 Ninth avenue	50
Peter W. Heyer, No. 1536 Ninth avenue	50
Charles L. Mayer, No. 1538 Ninth avenue	50
John Miller, No. 1983 Seventh avenue	50
James Quinn, No. 1372 Third avenue	25
F. A. Felly, No. 1689 Ninth avenue	25
G. L. Stahl, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Ninth avenue	25
Patrick O'Brien, No. 1305 Third avenue	5
Theodore A. Kohn & Son, No. 56 West Twenty-third street	500
C. Moulin, oyster dealer, No. 155 West Twenty-eighth street	500
John Sweeny, No. 2016 Third avenue	100
Total	$40,699

The following were received this morning at THE WORLD office:

Leo Von Raven, 11 Park Row	$500
A. Lippmann, 11 Park Row	10
William Rosenbach, 11 Park Row	10
Charles Nepel, 11 Park Row	10
J. Bruding, 11 Park Row	10
Sale Chapsley, 11 Park Row	5
Newman Marks, 11 Park Row	5
G. Bruing, 11 Park Row	5
William R. Golding, 9 Leroy street	10

The Stock Exchange received the following to-day:

Harvey Fiske & Son	$5,000

These substantial subscriptions were received too late for publication yesterday:

Phelps, Dodge & Co	$25,000
James McCreery & Co	10,000
Charles Scribner's Sons	5,000
W. C. Whitney	10,000
Royal Baking Powder Co	5,000
Colgate & Co	3,000

At the Mayor's office:

B. F. Rayner	$500

Other subscriptions were:

At J. & W. Seligman & Co.'s office—

Carl Biring	$100

At the Chamber of Commerce—

By William Steinway—	
Horace Waters & Co	500
Palm Feather & Co	1,000
By Gorham Manufacturing Company—	
Archer & Pancoast	10,000
Whiting Manufacturing Company	5,000
David D. Youmans	1,000
Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co	500
Gilman, Collamore & Co	1,000
By J. J. Little—	
Henry Lindenmeyer	1,000
Bulkley, Dunton & Co	1,500
By Hill Bros.:	
Louis Metzger & Co	$250
W. G. Hitchcock & Co	1,000
Veit, Son & Co	500
	$1,750
By A. Schwab:	
Tredwell, Slote & Co	$500
Freeman Bros	500
	$1,000
By Samuel W. Fairchild:	
Scott & Bowne	$5,000
By Drexel, Morgan & Co.:	
J. McCurrach & Co	$500

E. I. Horsman, of 10 William street, representative of the toy trade on the General Committee, sent the following letter to the Mayor:

Inclosed please find my check for $537.65 as my contribution to the Preliminary Fund. I have spent considerable time making a personal canvass among the toy and fancy goods trade, and have called a meeting to be held at the Stationers' Board of Trade rooms, No. 99 Nassau street, at 4 o'clock to-day.

There is a strong feeling in regard to using any portion of Central Park, and it is a great stumbling block in the way of obtaining subscriptions. I therefore consider it of the utmost importance that the Committee take immediate action and make a positive announcement whether or not any part of it shall be used.

Geo. Borgfeldt, of 425 Broome street, wrote:

I beg to state that I will do everything in my power to raise subscriptions to the World's Fair as soon as the Committee will pledge itself not to use Central Park.

According to my humble judgment, and that of hundreds of my friends, the $5,000,000 Fund could be collected in a few days if this guarant were givenee.

WHICH WILL GET THIS HALLOWEEN APPLE?

NO LONGER A "COP."

Patrolman Velton Resigns from the Police Force Under Charges.

Patrolman's shield No. 736 lies on Supt. Murray's desk, at Police Headquarters, awaiting a new and worthier wearer. Policeman Charles Velton, of the Fifth Precinct, its former custodian, this morning tendered his resignation from the force.

Officer Velton once before relinquished his shield under circumstances dramatic in their nature, though unflattering to him.

In the latter part of September Supt. Murray was visited by Mrs. Mary Brandt, of West New York, a small village in New Jersey. Mrs. Brandt stated that her daughter Catharine had been betrayed by Policeman Velton and enticed by him to this city for immoral purposes. Detectives found the girl with a companion named Annie Young, at the house 42 Carmine street.

By the Superintendent's orders the girls were confronted with the policeman at Headquarters. The girls were respectively eighteen and nineteen years old. When questioned they identified Velton as the man who had brought them to New York and detailed their adventures.

Then, in his own defense, Velton undertook to claim that the girls were unchaste and of bad character, but the Superintendent indignantly interrupted him.

"You are a disgrace to the Department," thundered Supt. Murray. "Give me your badge," and before the astonished officer could stammer a reply his shield was stripped from his coat, and he was ordered into custody on the charge of abduction.

At the the Tombs Court, when Velton was arraigned before Justice McMahon, the girls told their story under oath. They made no claims to be chaste girls, and it became evident that they had manifested no reluctance to accompany the policeman when he had invited them.

Under these circumstances the Justice decided that the charge of abduction would not hold, and the case was dismissed.

Velton was reluctantly restored to duty by the Superintendent, who, however, instructed Capt. Seibert to prefer charges to the Commissioners, accusing Velton of absence from the district without permission, absence from post, entering a liquor saloon for improper purposes, enticing females from New Jersey for immoral purposes, and for conduct unbecoming an officer.

These charges had not yet been reached by the Police Commissioners, and Velton's resignation will render their consideration unnecessary.

Velton is married, but has had the reputation among his brother officers as a "masher." He was first appointed on the force in December, 1883.

FIRE ON THE UPPER DECK.

EXCITING BLAZE ON THE PAVONIA FERRY-BOAT SUSQUEHANNA.

Some vessel which burns soft coal threw a red-hot spark on the upper deck of the Pavonia ferry-boat Susquehanna as she lay in her berth in Jersey City about 7.30 o'clock this morning.

The boat was loaded with passengers and wagons bound for New York.

The passengers became somewhat excited and made their exit from the boat in a hurry, but there was no panic.

A few pails of water extinguished the blaze.

NEW SURVEYOR'S DEPUTIES.

Collins, Catlin and Corning Sworn In at the Custom-House To-Day.

Three new Deputy Surveyors were sworn in by Deputy Collector McClennand at the Custom-House to-day.

The fortunate ones were: Avery B. Catlin, of Brooklyn; John Collins, the Fourth Assembly District Republican leader, and John W. Corning, of Palmyra.

The positions pay $2,500 per year each.

THE SUNDAY WORLD IDEA CONTEST HAS CAUSED EXTRAORDINARY INTEREST ALL OVER THE COUNTRY. SUGGESTIONS ARE COMING IN FROM EVERY STATE AND TERRITORY. THE HAVE YOU THE BRIGHT MINDS OF $1,000 IDEA? MONTREAL, QUEBEC AND OTHER CANADIAN CITIES HAVE ALSO ENTERED THE LISTS. FULLY 25,000 SUGGESTIONS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED THIS WEEK, MAKING ABOUT 50,000 SUGGESTIONS THUS FAR ENTERED IN THE COMPETITION. READ THE IDEAS IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

MORE HATFIELD BLOOD.

Mrs. James Brown Shot by a McCoy Gang in Ambush.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

MILTON, W. Va., Nov. 1.—The great battle between the Hatfield-Blumfield party and the McCoys expected for the past two days is now believed to be close at hand.

The alliance with the Blumfields has put the Hatfields in shape for an aggressive campaign, which they mean to make one of extermination as far as the McCoys are concerned.

A preliminary skirmish which took place on Wednesday night has served to rouse the Hatfield party to the highest pitch of passion, for in the Wednesday night fight Mrs. James Brown, formerly Miss Hatfield, was killed and John Blumfield was dangerously wounded.

This skirmish occurred at Mrs. Brown's house at Fudges Creek, near the Guyandotte River.

A party of McCoys and Blumfields were on their way from Hun ington with wagon loads of guns and ammunition, purchased for use in the mountain war, and had stopped at Mrs. Brown's for supper.

There were fifteen men in all, and while eating they were fired upon by a McCoy gang, who sent their volley through the windows of the house.

The men sprang for their rifles and returned the fire, but could do little in the dense darkness.

People outside of the families at war have determined to call on the Governor for troops, hoping to stop the awful proceedings in the mountains.

It will be a hazardous undertaking for the militiamen, however, to venture among the fastnesses of which they know nothing, and which are so familiar to the desperate warring factions.

It is estimated that the Hatfields and Blumfields can now put into action at least 250 men.

FENCING FOR PRIZES.

Spirited Contests with Foils and Sabres at the Eden Musee.

A prize fencing entertainment, in which eight pretty Hungarian girls participated, was a feature of the entertainment at the Eden Musee last night. The manner in which they used their sabres and swords was a revelation, and aroused the large audience to enthusiasm.

So determined were the fair fencers in their struggle for supremacy that at times the amusement verged upon the danger line.

Handsome prizes had been offered by the management, and they were won by the Misses Jageman, Scherer and Heinrich.

The entertainment was a decided success, not the least of which was the performance of the Hungarian dancing girls and the music of Erdelyi Naczi's orchestra.

The fencers will continue to perform at each afternoon and evening performance.

THE BEST LABOR RECORD.

George F. Roesch Supported by the State Workingmen's Assembly.

President Thomas J. Dowling, of the Workingmen's Assembly of the State of New York, has issued the following in favor of George F. Roesch in the Seventh Senate District.

George F. Roesch's record in the Legislature justly entitles him to the support of the labor element in his district. He has the best labor record. He has one of the best labor records of any member from New York City.

He voted and worked hard for the passage of the Two-Dollar-a-Day bill, Weekly Pay, or Anti-Store-Order bill, Female Factory Inspectors bill, Prison bill, Canal Appropriation bill.

A man with a record like this should be returned. He has been tried and found true to every trust reposed in him.

Watchman Connell Drowned.

Daniel O. Connell, a watchman in the employ of the Brooklyn Ferry Company, was found drowned in the East River early this morning at the foot of South Ninth street, Brooklyn. His body was sent to his home, 69 Cherry street, New York.

Many Lives Lost by Floods in Italy.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ROME, Nov. 1.—The floods on the Po and the Adige are increasing. Ten bridges have been carried away, hundreds of houses swept away and many lives lost.

THE SUNDAY WORLD has secured from Buffalo Bill a Paris letter giving his opinions about France and French men. Incidentally he tells some of his very interesting experiences as a showman at Paris. Buffalo Bill on Paris.

LAST EDITION

A NOBLE SUSPECT.

Bortkiewitch, the "Russian Lieutenant," in Justice Gorman's Court.

He Cannot Account for Valuable Jewelry He Offered for Sale.

His Desperate, but Futile Attempt to Escape Through a Window.

Foreign noblemen seem to be having a hard time of it just at present.

Anselme Stanislaus Bortkiewitch, the alleged Russian nobleman, was in the Tombs Court this morning, arrested on suspicion, he having in his possession several valuable rings which he cannot satisfactorily account for.

Bortkiewitch was arrested early in September on the charge of snatching a pocketbook in the Equitable Building from Miss Annie Brown. He told a very plausible story, and a lawyer who took up his case succeeded in obtaining his acquittal.

When arrested yesterday he was trying to sell three handsome rings to Jeweller Barthman, of 174 Broadway.

It seems that he first attempted unsuccessfully to sell the rings to Max Freund & Co., of 8 Maiden lane, saying that Mr. Barthman had sent him there.

The impecunious nobleman next called on Mr. Barthman and exhibited five rings, three of which he offered to sell.

"Mr. Freund, a friend of mine, sent me over here," said Bortkiewitch.

Barthman examined the rings, but his suspicions were aroused when the caller offered for sale one of two other rings which he had previously said he wanted to keep as mementoes of his late wife.

In order to detain the man he finally offered him $275 for three of the rings. The man accepted the offer.

Barthman went out ostensibly to get a check cashed. Instead, he went to Mr. Freund. The two compared notes, and then reported the matter to the police.

Detective Nugent arrested the man, and he was locked up in the Old slip station.

When searched only three rings were found in the prisoner's possession. One was set with a large turquoise, surrounded by small diamonds; another had a ruby, diamond and sapphire of equal size, and the third was a large ruby, flanked with two smaller diamonds. The entire lot was worth about $400.

To Capt. McLaughlin the prisoner told several conflicting stories. He said he had bought the rings at the Palais Royal, in Paris. Then he said they had belonged to his deceased mistress, and finally that if he was allowed to go to his lodging at 11 Waverley place he could produce receipts for the articles.

He was taken uptown, but after a careful search of his effects he failed to produce the required papers and was taken back.

While going to his cell he espied an open window, and quick as a flash he made a bold attempt to escape. Calculating the distance he made an agile leap towards the street.

Had it not been that a wire screen covered the window he would have gotten away.

Detective Nugent made a careful search of the man after he was arrested, but found only the three rings produced in court.

When the police heard of the other rings they made another search. Bortkiewitch, when questioned about the matter, denied the story. Then he said he had another ring which must have been kept by Barthman. When confronted by Barthman he said he didn't know what had become of it.

The police think he may have dropped them on the way to the station-house. If no further evidence is obtained against the man he may be discharged to-morrow morning, to which time he was remanded.

An interesting interview with the great French Novelist, Zola, by the Baroness Salvador. Interview with Zola. He talks of his school of fiction and says the novel of the future will be a novel of Socialism.

ALL THE FOREMEN MOVED.

The thirty foremen of the Department of Street Cleaning were all transferred this morning by Commissioner Coleman.

The Harlem bosses were brought downtown, those on the east side moved to the west side, and not one was left in command of old squad.

A Derelict Husband and Father.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

SARATOGA, Nov. 1.—Daniel McCarthy, who has made his home in New York City for the past three years, was arraigned before Police Justice W. A. Pierson this morning and, refusing to furnish bail for the maintenance of his wife and two children, he was held as a disorderly person and sentenced to four months at hard labor in the Albany Penitentiary.

Stampeded Bowery Promenaders.

John Byrnes, of 510 East Thirteenth street, was held for trial in the Essex Market Court this morning, for being drunk and flourishing a revolver on the Bowery last night, causing pedestrians to fly for their lives. He pointed the weapon at a policeman, who promptly arrested him.

Rescue of the Alice's Crew.

News came to the Maritime Exchange to-day that the crew of the brig Alice, from Navassa for Baltimore, which was wrecked off the coast, had been picked up by the schooner San William and taken to Norfolk.

Consumption Claiming a Grand Duke.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 1.—The Grand Duke Peter, who recently married the Princess Melitza, of Montenegro, is dying of consumption.

For Loaning Money to a Child.

Pawnbroker Charles Weaver, of 726 Tenth avenue, was held in Yorkville Court this morning on a charge of loaning money to twelve-year-old Annie Wilper.

Ferry-Boats Delayed by Fog.

A dense fog hung over the bay this morning, considerably delaying the trips of the Staten Island and North and East River ferry-boats.

NELL NELSON HAS WRITTEN A STORY OF THE METROPOLITAN UNDERCURRENT, AS EXEMPLIFIED BY THE CAREER OF THE 15-YEAR-OLD WIFE OF MURDERER McELVAINE, WHICH WILL ASTONISH HUMANITARIANS. IT WILL APPEAR IN THE SUNDAY WORLD. Mrs. McElvaine's Story.