THE EVENING WORLD
WILL GIVE A
GOLD-DOUBLE-EAGLE
FOR THE BEST RECIPE
To Keep a Husband at Home Evenings.

The EVENING EDITION World.

THE POPULAR VOTE ELECTS
THE WORLD THE GREAT "WANT" MEDIUM
71,184
"WANTS" PUBLISHED DURING OCTOBER, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION

THE SECOND HALF.

Many Substantial World's Fair Subscriptions Aid Its Rapid Completion.

That $5,000,000 Guarantee Fund Will Soon Be Raised.

"The World's" Canvassers Pass the One Hundred Thousand Mark.

The Committee on Site to Decide About the Use of Part of Central Park To-Day.

A little over one-half of the $5,000,000 Guarantee Fund for the World's Fair has been raised in twelve days, and if the millionaires who have not yet been heard from will come to the front there is little doubt but what the remaining half will be raised in much less time.

The result of the meeting of the Committee on Site and Buildings at the *Times* Building to-day is expected to have a great influence on the subscriptions, as they will definitely settle the question of whether Central Park will be used or not.

In its report to the General Committee the Executive Committee stated that until all the property owners were conferred with it deemed it judicious to consider as available that portion of Central Park east of the East Drive.

This narrows the Committee down to a few acres in the neighborhood of Harlem Lake.

No doubt many are awaiting the result of the meeting before sending in their subscriptions.

The record of the amounts contributed each day is as follows:

Thursday, Oct. 24	$300,000
Friday, Oct. 25	251,397
Saturday, Oct. 26	132,148
Monday, Oct. 28	264,071
Tuesday, Oct. 29	463,508
Wednesday, Oct. 30	300,998
Thursday, Oct. 31	164,042
Friday, Nov. 1	211,373
Saturday, Nov. 2	203,874
Monday, Nov. 4	118,73
Tuesday, Nov. 5	40,016
Wednesday, Nov. 6	100,270
Informally pledged	20,000
Grand total	$2,510,800

Over one hundred thousand dollars has been pledged through the efforts of THE WORLD'S canvassers, a record which has been reached by no other newspaper. The books, when opened this morning, showed the following:

Previously acknowledged	$94,013
John Hickey, builder and contractor, 1729 Lexington ave	2,500
Frank Blessing, builder, No. 65 East 110th st	1,000
Brady & Bittinger, masons and builders, 75-77 East 113th st	1,000
Patrick Norton, liquor-dealer, No. 1945 3d ave	500
Bohn Bros., shoe manufacturers, 2015 3d ave	250
Andrew H. Carey, shooting gallery, 2052 3d ave	1,000
George W. Mullin, 216 East 112th st	200
Jacob Stumpf, seltzer-water bottler, 382 1st ave	100
Charles Hebbs, 2052 3d ave	1,000
Charles L. Kessel, Manhattan Park, 155th st. and 8th ave	1,000
Gilbert Moore, livery, No. 116 West 28th st	500
Dennis Powers, liquors, corner of 108th st. and 3d ave	500
Joseph W. Clowes, D. D. S., No. 667 5th ave	50
John F. Dillon, Attorney-at-Law, No. 195 Broadway	100
Total	$103,713

Several subscriptions were received too late for publication yesterday. They are:

Lesher, Whitman & Co.	$10,000
David Marks & Son	1,000
C. Volzing & Son	1,000
Robert Soltan	1,000
A. T. Decker & Co.	1,000
Charles L. Buckl & Co.	1,000
Cooney, Eckstein & Co.	10,000
Eighth Avenue Railroad Company	5,000
Ninth Avenue Railroad Company	2,500
John O'Neill	2,500
James Rufus Smith	2,000
Clara Fairchild	1,000
James Ornikshank	1,000
Lee, Tweedy & Co.	10,000
Thomas F. Grimmins	2,500
McDonald & Kilduff	1,000
Brooks Brothers & Co.	10,000

The following additional subscriptions were received to-day:

By Fred A. Kursheedt—	
Einstein Wolf & Co.	$1,000
Silberberg Bros.	1,000
Rosenthal Bros.	1,000
The Kursheedt Mfg Co. (second subscription)	1,000
Lowenstein Bros.	500
A. Cohen & Co (second subscription)	250
Collins Sonn & Bros.	200
T. Bach	100
By Hamilton Bank—	
Robert T. B. Caston	$50
The J. M. Horton Ice-Cream Company	5,000
By the Safe Deposit Company of New York—	
Jacob Lawson	$2,000
Squire & Whipple	1,000
By Joseph J. Little—	
Worthington Company	$100
Bangs & Co.	250

Mr. E. C. Brown, who has been added to the World's Fair Committee to represent the gas interest, is the editor of the *Progressive Age*.

WILL FLACK EXPELLED.

Dispute About Funds of the Pastime Athletic Club in His Charge.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Pastime Athletic Club, held at the club-house last evening, William Flack, son of Sheriff Flack, was expelled for non-payment of dues.

It was charged that young Flack, who had charge of the finances of the Committee selected to build an extension to the club-house this Fall, failed to account for $35.

He claimed that he spent the amount legitimately, but when pressed to give an exact accounting said that the proper authorities had not asked him for such a statement.

MEETING THEIR ACCUSERS.

Miss Fisk and Miss Conner Before School Supt. Jasper.

Miss Henrietta Fisk, principal of the Primary Department of Grammar School 71, and Miss Marion A. Conner, teacher in the same school, were before Supt. Jasper, at the Board of Education office to-day in regard to Mrs. Glover's charge of alienating Mr. Glover's affections. Mrs. Glover and Rev. Dr. Conklin were present.

The investigation was private, and Supt. Jasper said nothing would be divulged until a report was made to the Board.

QUAKER ROLLED WHITE OATS are free from all hulls and other foreign matter, and are readily assimilated by the most delicate digestion. * *

A WANTON MURDER

"Jerry" Cronin Shot Dead for No Cause by "Jack" O'Connor.

Tragic Ending of a Spree in a First Avenue Saloon.

The Murderer Gives Himself Up to the Police This Morning.

Jack O'Connor swaggered into the East Sixty-seventh street station-house at 10.05 this morning. He was puffing a cigarette.

"Throw that out of your mouth," said a roundsman sharply, and O'Connor meekly obeyed.

"What do you want?" asked Sergt. Lindon.

"Me name is Jack O'Connor. I shot Jerry Cronin last night."

His words created a sensation. At that particular moment there were several reporters at the desk seeking information about the shooting. Police Capt. Gunner was in his private room examining "Joe" Murphy, the boy first suspected of the shooting, and several detectives and policemen were out scouring the city for O'Connor.

Sergt. Lindon rushed the cool young murderer into the Captain's room, where the latter examined him.

O'Connor is a lather. He was drunk last night, and invited "Joe" Murphy, aged fifteen, of 203 East Sixty-fourth street, into Ahearn & Farrelly's saloon, at 1145 First avenue, to have a drink. While there Murphy displayed a big 44-calibre revolver.

"Lend me the gun," said O'Connor, and Murphy passed it over to him.

"Don't monkey with that, Jack," said Saloon-Keeper Alice ran. "You will fill somebody."

"You bet I will," was the tough's rejoinder. Then to Murphy he said: "Come in here and have some fun," leading the way into a back room where John Gough, of 1446 Second avenue was sleeping off a drunk, sitting in a chair.

O'Connor roughly jammed the muzzle of the pistol into Gough's mouth, shouting: "Eat that quick, now, — you."

Gough woke up very much enraged.

"Don't move, or I'll fire," yelled O'Connor.

"You have me, but give me the slightest show and I'll fight you, pistol and all," Gough answered back.

O'Connor rubbed the pistol all over Gough's face and then retreated to the door. Gough sprang up and grabbed two empty whiskey bottles and rushed after O'Connor.

The latter jumped into a closet and fired a shot at Gough, then ran out into the saloon and fired another. He ran into the street then, the smoking revolver in his right hand, and out of mere wantonness fired point blank at Jeremiah Cronin, aged twenty, a laborer, who lived at 334 East Sixty-fourth street.

The big bullet struck Cronin squarely in the forehead and crashed through the skull. Cronin had been sitting on a box in front of the saloon, talking with John Spriggins, a lather, of 345 East Sixty-first street. When the latter heard the first shot he remarked:

"Jack is on a rampage, I guess. I am going out of here."

He walked away, but had not gone half a block when O'Connor came out and shot Cronin down. The first two shots did no damage.

After shooting Cronin, O'Connor walked to the corner and met Spriggins returning. The latter had seen Cronin fall and ran back. He is a warm friend of O'Connor, and meeting him said:

"See what you have done. You have killed Jerry.

"Give me that gun. Now, you sneak."

O'Connor was sobering up then. He handed over the pistol, and did not say a word.

Spriggins went home. He was very much excited. When questioned by his friends regarding his nervousness he blurted out:

"Well, if you must know, Jerry Cronin is dead. Jack O'Connor did him, and here is the gun he used to do it."

It was then a few minutes after 10.

Mr. McGrain, his aunt, took the pistol. He left the house again, returning to the scene of the shooting. There he was arrested. Gough was also taken into custody.

At the station-house Spriggins was privately examined by Police Capt. Gunner. He did all in his power to shield O'Connor, and succeeded for a while in throwing the police off the right scent, and made them suspect "Joe" Murphy. He declared that Murphy shot Cronin while firing at Gough, and also claimed that he saw some men taking the pistol from Murphy in a hallway after the shooting.

On the strength of his statement Capt. Gunner sent Detective Campbell after Murphy. He found the boy peacefully sleeping with his younger brother, John, at 2.30 o'clock this morning.

He made them get up and took them to the station-house. There "Joe" Murphy denied using the pistol and told the story of the shooting as above narrated.

"After I knew Cronin was dead," said the youth, "I hurried around and saw Spriggins approaching Jack O'Connor, and I went up and heard Spriggins say:

"'Well, now you have done it, —, you have done Jerry. What are you going to do about it? Give me that pop, — you, and you sneak. I will try and save you.'

"Jack gave him the gun and skipped."

"Where did you get this pistol?" asked the Captain.

"I bought it for election day. A young feller is apt to have trouble on a day like that, you know. It had five chambers, but I fired one bullet at a cat to see if the shooter worked all right. Jack emptied three more chambers, and I guess you found one shot still in the pop."

The Captain then examined Gough, who substantiated Murphy's story. The police then obtained the pistol from Mrs. McGrain.

Gough, the Murphy boys and Spriggins were sent handcuffed to the Yorkville Court and remanded until to-morrow.

After O'Connor gave himself up he made a laconic statement to Capt. Gunner.

"I shot Jerry. I did not mean it. I was drunk and did not know what I was doing."

All the men implicated in the tragedy are "touchs." So was Cronin.

On the 20th of July last Cronin, Spriggins and O'Connor were arrested for fracturing the skull of a man named Fritz Dauber at Second avenue and Sixtieth street, with a paving-stone. He recovered, and was afraid to prosecute the toughs, so they were discharged.

Cronin's body was removed to an undertaker's on Third avenue this morning.

DR. SIMON'S STRANGE END.

His Relatives Say He Was Not Properly Treated on Ward's Island.

Coroner Messemer will this afternoon hold an autopsy on the body of Dr. John T. L. Simon, a formerly well-known chemist of this city, who died in the insane asylum at Ward's Island Tuesday.

When visited by his relative two weeks ago Dr. Simon had two black eyes, a cut on his nose and another on his neck, and several other marks of violence on his body.

The family make no charge against the physicians at the island, but believe that he was not properly looked after by the attendants and, in consequence, hurt himself.

Frank Simon, son of the deceased, alleges that his father fell out of bed Monday night and broke his arm.

Sailed for Europe.

Mr. Robert Dunlap and Mr. Davison Dalziel sailed on the City of Chicago on Wednesday. Their trip is connected with the establishment of the Dalziel Cable News Agency in Europe and the Dunlap's Cable News Company in America, the service of which will begin soon after their arrival.

"STRICTLY vegetable" is strictly true when applied to CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. No mercury. * *

BAYARD-CLYMER.

A Distinguished Though Quiet Wedding at Washington To-Day.

Ex-Secretary Bayard Married to Miss May Clymer.

Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland in the Small Company of Guests.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7.—Ex-Secretary of State Thomas F. Bayard and Miss Mary Willing Clymer were married at noon to-day at the residence of the bride's mother, No. 1617 H street.

THOMAS F. BAYARD.

MISS MAY CLYMER.

The new rector of St. John's Church, Rev. Dr. Douglass, officiated.

It was originally intended that the wedding should be solemnized at the church, but owing to a desire to avoid anything like publicity the intention was changed at the last moment.

The parlors of the Clymer mansion were profusely decorated with flowers.

A warm sun shone in at the windows and lighted up a handsome picture, set off by the tasteful and elegant surroundings of the old family residence.

The bride wore a handsome house dress and the ex-Secretary was clad in a frock coat and dark trousers.

The ceremony was impressive and upon its conclusion the newly married pair received the hearty congratulations of the assembled guests, among whom were ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland, Col. and Mrs. Lamont, ex-Secretary and Mrs. Fairchild, and ex-Postmaster-General and Mrs. Dickinson.

The groom in this notable wedding comes of a Senatorial family, his grandfather, his father and himself having been members of the upper body at Washington. He was born in Wilmington, Del., sixty years ago, Oct. 29, but shows no indications of such an age. He has been in public life since 1853.

The bride is a daughter of Dr. George Clymer, once a surgeon in the United States army, and a great-granddaughter of the George Clymer who signed the Declaration of Independence. Her family has been socially prominent in Pennsylvania for more than a hundred years.

HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY.

A Carpenter's Terrible Fall from the Roof of a New Church.

Charles Brown, a carpenter, 35 yr rs old, of 1450 First avenue, fell from the roof to the cellar of the new church that is being erected at 130 West Seventy-fifth street this morning, and was instantly killed.

What caused him to fall is not known. His body was terribly mangled.

The Quotations.

	Open.	High.	Low.
American Cotton Oil	35½	35½	35½
Atlantic & Pacific	4¼	4¼	4¼
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	32½	32⅝	32⅛
Canadian Pacific	70½	70¾	70⅝
Canada Southern	55⅝	55⅝	55⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	25½	25⅝	25½
Chicago Gas Trust	56½	56⅝	55⅝
Chic., Bur. & Quincy	106⅝	107	106⅝
Chic., St. Louis & Pitts. pfd	38⅝	38⅝	38⅝
Chicago & Northwest	111⅝	111⅝	111⅝
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	108½	108⅝	108½
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul pfd	113	113	113
Chic., Rock Island & Pacific	98¾	98¾	98
Chicago & East. Illinois	42	42	42
Chicago & Eastern Illinois pfd	95	95	95
Chicago, Cin., Chic. & St. Louis	75¾	75¾	75½
Chicago, Cin., Chic. & St. Louis pfd	90	90	90
Colorado Coal & Iron	32	32	32
Delaware, Lack. & Western	141⅝	141⅝	141
Denver, Texas & Fort Worth	34¼	34⅝	33¾
Ft. Wth., Den. C. & S. F.	10	10	10
Lake Shore	107⅝	107⅝	107
Lake Erie & Western	17¾	18⅛	17¾
Lake Erie & Western pfd	64	64	63⅝
Louisville & Nashville	83⅝	83⅝	83⅝
Manhattan consol	105	105	105
Michigan Central	91⅝	91⅝	91¼
Missouri Pacific	77½	77⅝	69⅝
Mobile & Ohio	14	14	14
Missouri, Kansas & Texas	11	11	11
Nashville, Cha. & St. L.	91⅝	91⅞	91⅛
Nat. Lead Trust	21	21⅛	20⅞
New Jersey Central	121	121	119
New York Central	108⅝	109⅛	108⅝
N. Y. & New England	43⅝	43⅝	43
N. Y., Lake Erie & West	27⅝	27⅝	26⅝
N. Y. & Northern	19	19	19
Norfolk & West pref	50⅝	50⅝	50⅝
Northern Pacific pfd	73⅝	73¾	73⅝
Ohio & Mississippi	26⅝	26⅝	25⅝
Ontario & West	13⅝	13	13⅝
Oregon Railway & Nav.	101⅝	101⅝	101⅛
Or. Railway & Nav. pfd	84⅝	84⅝	84
Oregon Short Line	53⅝	53⅝	53¼
Pipe Line Cert.	107½	108	106⅝
Philadelphia & Reading	40⅝	40	39⅝
Pitts. & Western pfd	43⅝	43⅝	43⅝
Rich. & West Point Ter.	26⅝	26⅝	26⅝
Rich. & West Point Ter. pfd	80	80	80
St. Paul, Minn. & Man.	117½	117¾	116¾
St. Louis, Ark. & Texas	8	8	8
Southern Pacific	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Sugar Refineries	74	74	73¾
Texas Pacific	7⅝	7⅝	7⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	68⅝	68⅝	68¾
Union Pacific	68¾	68¾	67⅞
Wabash, St. L. & Pacific pref	31⅝	31⅝	31⅛
West. Union Tel.	84⅝	84⅝	84⅝
Wheeling & Lake Erie	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝

SMYTH'S VICTORY.

Claim That the Recorder Was Re-elected on Tuesday for Fourteen Years.

Bourke Cockran Advised That Lyddy's Law Was Correct.

Tammany Leaders Hold That the New Term Does Not End Until 1908.

"Frederick Smyth was elected on Tuesday last to be Recorder of this city for fourteen years from Jan. 1 next."

This was the statement made by ex-Congressman W. Bourke Cockran, Tammany Hall's great legal light, to an EVENING WORLD reporter to-day.

"I think Mr. Lyddy is right in his interpretation of the law," continued Mr. Cockran, "and if he had received the majority of votes I have no doubt that the Court of Appeals would have been of the same opinion it was in the Calvin case, and Mr. Smyth would have been ousted.

"As it is, Mr. Smyth is re-elected, and for a full term of fourteen years, I believe."

Commissioner Thomas F. Gilroy, who saved Recorder Smyth by his fine work in the Twenty-third Assembly District, where he had nearly 500 votes cast for him, said this morning:

"Tammany Hall was aware of Mr. Lyddy's intention last Saturday, and a meeting was held to determine whether or not to issue judiciary tickets containing Recorder Smyth's name.

"The Recorder was present and did not desire to stand in the position of attacking his own title, and it was at his request that the tickets were not issued.

"I wanted to save trouble, however, and issued orders to every election district captain in my district to state the case to Tammany voters and get all the votes they could for Frederick Smyth for Recorder."

"SILVER DOLLAR" TALKS.

He Was Beaten by His Friends and Doesn't Feel Bad at All.

Charles "Silver Dollar" Smith, who found himself just outside the Eighth Assembly District breastworks after the election, was explaining his defeat to a number of his bosom friends at his coin-paved saloon in Essex street, where an EVENING WORLD reporter called on him to-day.

"Assemblyman, the morning papers say you are disconsolate over the election," remarked the reporter, interrogatively.

"What's that again? Dis—dis—what does that—that means I'm feeling pretty good, don't it?" asked the O'Brien statesman, a little bewildered by the big word.

"It means that you feel pretty bad and discouraged," explained the reporter.

Mr. Smith shoved his hands a little deeper into his trousers pockets as he replied, with a laugh: "Oh, that's gammon. I ought to feel pretty good on my vote. It shows our strength here, anyway. A hundred votes turned over would have elected me. The other Republican only got 1,000 and I got 2,700 odd."

"To what do you attribute your defeat?"

"Huh! I was beat by my friends. There are five districts where I was downed by the men that were supposed to work for me.

"There was Ed Carroll, he was sick, and I only got 14 for Woods. Then there was Captain Solomon, John Heller and Aldermen Goetz's own district where I was dropped to help Goetz. If Goetz had done as well for me as I did for him I would have been elected. But as it was Goetz was beaten worse than I was."

"What of the proposition of Col. Fellows to put you on trial again for last year's bribery?"

"Sooner the better. I'm ready any time he is. They can't convict me."

The reporter left Mr. Smith explaining to other friends.

MAHONE THE WORST HURT

Young Harrison Will Recover Quickly from His Gunshot Wound.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 7.—Young Herbert P. Harrison's gunshot wound is much less serious in its way than Gen. Bill Mahone's political hurt.

Harrison will be out again in a fortnight, while Mahone's blow is in all probability fatal.

The General has received and carefully filed all the election returns, remaining for this purpose quietly at his house with his son and his secretary.

So uncertain and so much at variance are the stories of the shooting affair of Tuesday night that it is doubtful if a successful prosecution can be made.

The General adheres to his emphatic denial that he fired the shot, and no one can swear positively that he did.

Harrison and young Butler Mahone are personal friends, though political opponents.

The man Romaine, who made the complaint against the General, is a former New Yorker.

Mrs. Mahone and her daughter are in Europe, and have thus escaped the annoyance of the affair.

10 A. M.—The fire is still burning, though less fiercely.

The local Fire Department is reinforced by two companies from Richmond.

The remains of Lieut. Crichton have been recovered. He was endeavoring to save a boy's life when he lost his own.

REPUBLICAN FAINT HOPES.

They Are Trying to Figure Out a Partial Victory in Ohio.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 7.—The Republicans are indulging in a faint hope this morning that they may save all their State ticket except Foraker.

They base their calculations on a comparison of Campbell's probable plurality with the per cent. of Foraker's falling behind the rest of the ticket.

It is their claim that Campbell must get 17,000 plurality at least to insure the election of the other Democratic candidates.

CAMPBELL FOR '92.

Foraker's Conqueror Already Proposed for the National Ticket.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—The *Inter Ocean* prints the following on its editorial page this morning:

National Democratic Ticket for 1892.
For President,
JAMES E. CAMPBELL, of Ohio.
For Vice-President,
HORACE BOIES, of Iowa.
PLATFORM.
Hit 'Em Again.

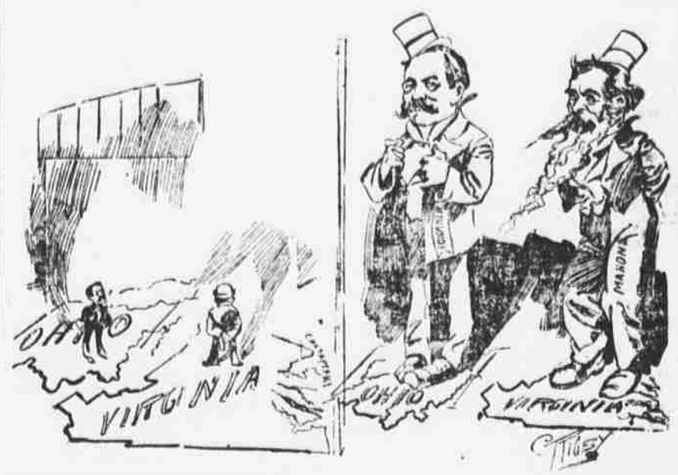
Billiardists Aiding a Church.

Billiardists Sexton, Slosson and Daly will engage in a series of exhibition games this evening in the school hall of St. Joseph's Church, on East Eighty-seventh street, where the ladies of the parish are holding a fair. A contest for a fine billiard table, to be presented to the most popular young men's Catholic Society of this city will be begun.

Mrs. Harrison Leaves Us.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison left for Philadelphia this morning at 9 o'clock. She had been stopping at the Windsor Hotel on a brief visit to the city. Mrs. Harrison would express no opinion on the results of the elections

NOW AND THEN.



SLY MR. VOORHIS

May Have Resigned from the State Committee, but Won't Tell.

County Democrats were stirred up this morning by the rumor that Police Commissioner John R. Voorhis had resigned from their organization, of which he has for years been a conspicuous member and leader.

An EVENING WORLD reporter found Mr. Voorhis at Police headquarters, where he was busily engaged in trying accused policemen.

"No; it is not true that I have resigned from the County Democracy," he said. "We still have an organization in the Ninth District that is alive, and very much alive

"I think that for the past two weeks I have had about all the notoriety I am entitled to, and I dislike to say anything on the subject, for I do not care to offend my colleagues in the County Democracy, many of whom I esteem very highly."

"But, Commissioner, is it true that you have resigned your membership of the Democratic State Committee?"

"Well, that is a question that I would rather not answer.

"If Chairman Murphy has received any such resignation, why of course I have no objection to his saying so, but I really must decline to answer the question myself."

"I can assure you positively, however, that I have not yet resigned from the County Democracy."

Commissioner Voorhis declined to state whether he intended to resign in the near future.

"Is it true that ex-Senator Thomas C. Dunham will resign from the County Democracy?"

"I don't know, I am sure. It is true that he was anxious to resign the day after Waterbury was nominated, and also true that I dissuaded him from his purpose.

"I advised him that it would not be just the thing to do during the excitement of the campaign, and that we ourselves could preserve our honor, even if others did not desire to.

"What Mr. Dunham will do now I am sure I cannot say. He surely is old enough to know his own mind, and I shall not advise him. I should dislike greatly to have any one influenced by any action I might take."

The rumor prevails to-day that Commissioner Voorhis has applied for admission to Tammany Hall.

Should he be taken in by the Wigwam it is said that he would be elected President of the Board of Police Commissioners, and by virtue of this position become a member of the Board of Health.

This arrangement would allow Tammany to organize both the Police Commission and the Board of Health.

The election returns from the Ninth Assembly District are interesting in connection with Mr. Voorhis's resignation. It was suspected that the Fusion ticket was a practical nonentity in the Ninth, and the figures go to prove it.

Bischoff and Van Wyck, both Tammany candidates for Justices of the Court of Common Pleas and the City Court, respectively, received 2,692 and 2,993 votes, as against 2,537 and 2,555 for Allison and Gedney, the Fusion candidates.

Fitzgerald and Arnold, Tammany candidates for Register and President of the Board of Aldermen, respectively received 2,950 and 4,004 votes, while Bellamy and Canda, their fusion opponents, received 3,296 and 3,529.

Rice polled 4,655 and Gilbert 3,210 votes, and the difference between the vote on the State ticket and that on the judiciary shows what a severe cut the Fusion ticket got from Mr. Voorhis's County Democracy followers in the Ninth.

Comptroller Myers, when asked this morning if he had resigned from the County Democracy, replied: "It looks very much as though the County Democracy had resigned from me."

LEFT $750,000 IN A CAB.

Three Careless Bank Messengers Receive a Severe Fright.

Three clerks in the employ of the Importers and Traders' National Bank are in a peck of trouble this morning, and the prospect of their remaining with the bank for any long period is decidedly slim.

It is a rule of the New York Clearing-House that all bank exchanges must be in at 10 o'clock every morning, the penalty for a breach of which rule is a fine of $3.

The exchanges are conveyed from the Importers and Traders' Bank in a stout leather box, which is chained to a clerk, an assistant helping him, and a third man as watchdog.

The box was filled with exchanges amounting to $2,000,000 yesterday, and $750,000 worth, which could not be inclosed, were put in a hand-satchel.

As it was near 10 o'clock a cab was hired and the three men were driven to the Clearing-House, where, in their haste to be on time, they rushed into the building, leaving the satchel in the cab.

The loss was discovered in a few moments, the clerks rushed frantically around the streets, and after the bank had been notified and an extra force of clerks added to the searching party the cab was found driving leisurely along Broadway, with the lost satchel reposing safely on the seat.

HIGH-JUMPING HORSES.

The World's Record Twice Beaten at the Great Chicago Show.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—There was great enthusiasm at the American horse show last night when Ontario, owned by S. S. Howland, of Mount Morris, N. Y. and Roberly, owned by Morehouse and Pepper, of Toronto, Canada, beat the world's record for high jumping.

Each horse made the jump of six feet ten and three-quarter inches by actual measurement.

The Association had offered a special purse of $500, and it was won by these horses.

The jumping began at 4 feet 9 inches and gradually grew higher, but when it reached 6 feet 2 inches there were but the two above-named in it.

Saturday night a $1,000 special purse will be given to the final winner.

FATAL FIRE.

Petersburg, Va., Visited by an Early and Disastrous Conflagration.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 7.—Fire started early this morning in the dry goods house of George H. Davis & Co., in Sycamore street.

It spread with irresistible force and rapidity, and in a few hours had caused a loss of probably $750,000 and the life of a man.

The block where the flames originated was a big iron-front structure.

It was completely wiped out, and so were half of the blocks on each side of Sycamore street, from Tubbs street westward.

Odd Fellows' Hall was among the structures burned.

Lieut. Crichton, of the city police force, was burned to death.

He was in one of the blazing structures when the walls fell in.

The debris caught and held him, and there he perished.

No insurance figures have been as yet ascertained.

SEVEN BLOODY ROUNDS.

Dick Cannon's Jaw Broken in a Fight with Joe Murray.

A game fight came off early this morning in a sporting resort near East New York. The principals in the match were Joe Murray, of Gravesend, and Dick Cannon, of New York. The fight was for a purse of $250, under Marquis of Queensberry rules, with kid gloves.

Murray is twenty-three years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighs 139 pounds. Cannon is 5 feet 7 inches, weighs 137 pounds, and is twenty-three years old.

In the first round Murray got in several good blows on Cannon's nose and mouth, drawing first blood and first knock-down.

In the third round, Murray's right eye closed rapidly and his blows were wild. Cannon led with his left, but Murray stopped it, and caught Cannon on the mouth, knocking out several teeth.

The seventh and last round was savagely fought. Cannon led with his left and caught Murray on the nose. He followed with his right, and striking Murray's bad eye, closed it completely.

Murray landed with terrific force on Cannon's jaw with his right. Cannon put both hands to his jaw and ran to his corner moaning with pain.

His seconds then threw up the sponge, and the referee awarded the fight to Murray.

Cannon was taken to a physician, where, upon examination, it was found that the jaw was broken. He was removed to his home in a coach.

A purse was made up, and $75 was secured for the defeated though plucky man.

CHURCH RECTORY BURNED.

Rev. Father Smyth, of Plainfield, Has a Narrow Escape from Death.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

PLAINFIELD, Nov. 7.—At 4 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the rectory of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church in this city. Despite the efforts of the firemen the building was soon in ruins, the entire interior being destroyed.

Rev. Dr. Smyth, rector of the church, was overcome by the smoke, and but for his timely rescue by some of the inmates of the rectory would doubtless have perished in the flames.

Rev. Father Stafford, the assistant priest of the parish, lost $1,000 worth of personal effects, but escaped without injury.

The total loss on the building and contents is $8,000, on which there is an insurance for $6,000.

BARMAID TURNED THIEF.

Pretty Katie Hayburn Held for Stealing Her Employer's Money and Watch.

Kate Hayburn, a pretty brunette, nineteen years old, was barmaid in Mrs. Anna Anderson's saloon at 3 Forsyth street. She disappeared Monday simultaneously with $35 and a gold watch and chain. Detective Mullen arrested her here to-day.

In Essex Market Court Katie admitted taking the money and was held for trial.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

A Collector for Perth Amboy, a Navigation Commissioner for New York.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The appointments were made to-day of William T. Hoper to be Collector of Customs, at Perth Amboy, N. J., and William W. Pate, of New York, to be Commissioner of Navigation.

Touched the Battery and Died.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Nov. 7.—Charlie Oliver, aged fifteen, while cleaning the machinery under an electric car touched the battery while the current was on and was instantly killed.

Large Plough Works Burned.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

DUBUQUE, Ia., Nov. 7.—The Norwegian Plough Company works, the largest establishment of the kind in this State, was destroyed by fire last night. Loss $40,000; fully insured.

With Judge Andrews's Assistance.

[*From the Providence Journal.*]

According to the decision of the New York courts in the electric-light cases, the corporations can continue to expedite the public to that destiny to which it was invited by the late Mr. Vanderbilt.

LAST EDITION

IS IT BLACKMAIL?

Rev. Dr. Rylance's Family Accusing the Rector's Accusers.

One of the Women Alleged to Have Made a Retraction.

Two Factions in St. Mark's Taking Sides Both For and Against Their Old Pastor.

The parishioners of St. Mark's Church are more deeply agitated than ever over the disclosures which have been made during the last two days concerning the charges of immorality against their rector, the Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Rylance.

The two factions are bitterly antagonistic to each other, and now that the matter has been made public many interesting facts have come to the surface which throw new light upon the situation.

The rector says he proposes to stoutly maintain his position, and will listen to no proposition for a compromise.

He declares that he has been falsely accused, and that he is going to clear himself of the charges against him and vindicate his character in the most public manner. He claims that he is forced to do this by the action of his enemies, who, he declares have conspired against him from purely personal motives.

His suits against Lawyer Nicholas Quackenbos and William W. King will be prosecuted to the bitter end, and it is claimed by his friends that he can give abundant proof of the maliciousness of the persecution of which he is the victim.

The legal proceedings are just now at a standstill, and after the bills of particulars have been furnished by both sides the case will be put upon the calendar of the Superior Court for trial in the regular manner.

"This whole matter," said a member of Dr. Rylance's family this morning to an EVENING WORLD reporter, "grew out of an attempt upon the part of a woman whom Dr. Rylance had befriended, to blackmail him.

"The facts in regard to the Doctor's relations with the person who makes the principal charges against him are these: Nearly three years ago she was employed by the rector for this work at a small salary, which was twice increased voluntarily on account of the arduousness of the duties it involved.

"The rector had a perfect right to do this, as he was authorized to use the fund, which was donated to the church by Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, for any mission purposes he saw fit.

"She was living in Brooklyn then, and when she complained that the great distance she had to travel every day to and from her home interfered with her work Dr. Rylance suggested that she should occupy one of the vacant rooms in the mission house and bought $15 worth of furniture to furnish it.

"This woman took advantage of the kindness which Dr. Rylance had shown her to make a demand upon him one day to double her salary.

"The rector objected, when the woman turned around and began to abuse him, and said if he did not comply with her request she would ruin his character.

"That settled it, and Dr. Rylance, who is a very dignified and austere man, immediately paid her the salary due and told her that her services would be no longer required.

"Not long afterwards one of his parishioners came to him and told him that the woman was telling stories about him.

"'Let her talk,' replied Dr. Rylance. 'I know her motive,' and he explained the affair. She has not said another word, so far as I know, since that time until after Dr. Rylance sailed for Europe.

"The animosity of Mr. Quackenbos towards Dr. Rylance is easily explained. The Doctor found fault with him last Winter for the manner in which the lawyer had transacted some business matter for him, and the latter was greatly offended and has shown it in various small ways ever since

"As for Mr. King, I cannot understand his motive, for he has admitted that he knew of these stories two years ago, yet he has never mentioned them, but was a continual guest at the Doctor's table.

"Another very strange thing about Mr. King's conduct is shown by this incident. When Dr. Rylance returned from England on Aug. 26 he immediately went to Mr. Remsen, the Senior Warden, and showed him Mr. King's letter, which demanded his instant resignation.

"'Why,' said Mr. Remsen, 'that is not the letter which Mr. King was authorized to write for the vestry, and a copy of which he showed me. In that letter he was directed to inform Dr. Rylance of the nature of the charges and request him to return immediately and explain his position. That was done in order to give him a chance to answer the charges if he could, and to have the matter kept as secret as possible.'

"Only one young woman who accused the rector of improper liberties with her has retracted. She came with her mother and besought the rector with tears to forgive her for what she had done.

"She acknowledged there was not a word of truth in what she had said, and declared that she had been persuaded to make the statement because she had been informed that a detective had been watching her and had caught her in a very compromising position.

"Through fear of exposure and the assurance that Dr. Rylance would